

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 9

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1905.

No 20

Double Tragedy at Traverse City.

On Monday evening Branson Gardner of Traverse City, aged 65, a veteran of the Civil War, wearing a mask, forced his way into the home of former Mayor Ellena J. Fulghum and dragging his divorced wife, aged 58, into the kitchen, shot her in the head, and then, placing a revolver at each of his own temples, blew off the top of his head and fell across the dead body of his victim.

The genesis of this double tragedy dates back 10 years, when Mrs. Gardner secured a divorce and from that time made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Fulghum. Gardner disappeared, and the last heard of him a few years ago he was an inmate of the Soldiers' Home in Lafayette, Ind.

It was shortly after 8 o'clock when Mrs. Gardner and her daughter were sitting in the front room by an evening fire when there was a rap at the door; then the door opened and a man wearing a heavy mask entered with both hands in his overcoat pockets. He demanded to see the "man of the house."

In that instant the tide of years rolled back and both women realized that the masked intruder was Branson Gardner, who 10 years before had threatened, to kill Fulghum because he sheltered and protected Mrs. Gardner.

Mrs. Fulghum fled to the street, crying for help. Before anyone could reach her three shots were heard in the house.

Neighbors who soon arrived found Mrs. Gardner dead on the kitchen floor having evidently been dragged thither, a bullet hole in her temple, with flesh seared by the powder flash showing the weapon had been held against her head. Across her body was that of Branson Gardner with the top of his head blown off and a revolver grasped in either hand. Both had evidently died instantly.

Papers found on Gardner's body, dated from the pension department at Washington announcing that his wife had been granted half of his pension, reveal one cause for the deed. A letter was received a short time ago by Mrs. Fulghum from Gardner which showed that he intended to kill Fulghum also. It was in part as follows: "Well, Nett, I am going to stop all of this trouble at the point of the revolver. I have seen enough of it. I will stop it in this way, You won't know me when I come to your house until I have done the deed. I will go with her and if I can, I will take Jule with us. He helped to make the trouble, and I blame you for causing her to put in an application for half of my pension."

Gardner has been considered mentally unbalanced for years by those knowing him best. His intensely jealous, quarrelsome disposition made life at one time intolerable for the family. It is charged he nearly killed his father.

Tired of Living.

The wife of John Smith, a farmer of Marion township, died Sunday evening from a dose of poison taken with suicidal intent. Dr. Lewis of Charlevoix was called Sunday morning, and found the woman suffering but conscious. She confessed to have taken a dose as big as a walnut and told where the remainder of the poison was. She stated that she merely did not want to live any longer. Her mind was unbalanced for several months.

Excursion Next Saturday.

The East Jordan High School Athletic Association will run an excursion to Traverse City next Saturday on account of the Grand Traverse Region Field meet. Fare, round trip \$1.65. Trains will leave E. J. & S. depot here at 6:00 a. m.; returning will leave Traverse at 9:00 p. m. No transfer at Beulah. The meet promises to be one of the best ever held. Patoskey, Charlevoix, East Jordan, Traverse City, Reed City, Cadillac and Manistee will all be represented. Go down and encourage our boys by your presence.

Beside the "Equitable" disclosures, Lawson's "Frenzied Finance" is like a lantern to an electric arc light.

The guns on the battleship Iowa seem to be as dangerous for that vessel in the time of peace as they are to the enemy's ships in time of war.

Judge Parker is going to deliver an address in Chicago next month. They are having as much trouble in getting Parker to stop talking as they had to get him started, some months ago.

The State Legislature.

Lansing, May 8, 1905.

The storm center has been in the senate, the past week, with high and low areas shifting from one side of the chamber to the other and back again, the conflicting elements winning now on this side and now on that, and a net result that leaves the situation outwardly unchanged. The disturbing force, of course, was the primary bill, which came out, and went back again where it was, and the prediction here made a week ago is still adhered to, that the bill will finally be passed by the senate not greatly altered from that which the senate received from the house. Senator Baird, as chairman of the elections committee made good his promise, which was taken perhaps as much as a threat as a promise, to bring the bill out with provision for all state officers or none. He reported the bill Wednesday, with endorsement of a majority of the committee, amended to include all state officers, and also to require a majority vote of the primaries to nominate. Senator Brown, of the committee, offered a minority report supported by two members against the majority three, but it was held to be not in order under the rules of the senate, and after an earnest struggle the report was accepted by the senate by a vote of twenty-five to six, and was made the special order for Wednesday, May 10.

The next day, however, saw the situation changed. Effective influences had been at work, and a motion of Senator Brown to take the bill from the special order precipitated the conflict anew. After a debate even more vigorous than that of the preceding day, the motion prevailed by a vote of sixteen to fourteen, and the same gentleman moved to re-refer it to the elections committee, with instructions to report it back on Tuesday with recommendation that it be made a special order for Wednesday. This motion was carried, and the bill stood just where it did a week ago. There is this difference in the situation, that the committee now has a definite instruction as to time of report, an indication of the sentiment of the senate as to the sort of report that would be approved.

At the same session of the senate, the house bill providing a bounty for killing sparrows was passed, twenty-two to five. A so, unanimously, the house bill extending to the United States war veterans the same protection against the unauthorized use of their button and badge that is afforded by law to the Grand Army of the Republic and the Loyal Legion. The senate also passed unanimously a bill to establish a state highway department, under authority of the amendment to the constitution adopted at the recent election.

Mr. Scrimore, of Three Rivers, has introduced a bill to pay bounty for killing hawks. It is a question whether the hawks do not render more service in the destruction of mice and other harmful vermin, that would pay for all of their depredations upon the poultry yards. That is undoubtedly true of the owls. The new game bill completed by the senate committee includes what is known as the Audubon bill of the national society for prevention of cruelty to animals, which makes it a misdemeanor to kill a song bird or any non-game bird, or to wear the plumage of birds for personal adornment. A much needed protection in another direction is proposed in a bill of Representative Herkimer, of Monroe, forbidding telegraph, telephone and electric railway companies to mutilate trees along the highways without written consent of the owner of adjacent property or permission of railroad commissioner.

The Moriarty tuberculosis bill which passed the senate Wednesday without objection, provides for a state sanatorium for consumptive patients, to be located, erected and conducted under the direction of a board of six trustees who are to be named by the governor and confirmed by the senate, and who shall serve without pay. Four of the trustees shall be legally registered physicians, and the board shall appoint a medical superintendent not of their number, who must be a legally qualified physician, to have personal charge of the institution. Persons suffering from consumption who are residents of this state and are unable to pay the expense of their residence at the sanatorium, shall be received as patients at the public expense; and those who are able to pay, whether residents of this or of other states, may be received at their own expense, under regulations and at rates of

charges to be determined by the board. The cost of maintaining indigent patients at the institution is to be charged to the counties from which they come, and superintendents of the poor are also required to provide at the county expense for their transportation and for such suitable clothing and articles of necessity as are needed. The bill appropriates fifty thousand dollars for buildings, and provides for a site to be conveyed by the land commissioner out of the public lands of the state upon selection by the trustees; and for the maintenance of the institution, thirty thousand dollars annually. The measure was given immediate effect, and the concurrence of the house is not doubted.

Representative Gordon's slot machine bill, which was taken up by the house Monday night and passed by a vote of fifty-eight to eleven, was sent to the judiciary committee in the senate, Tuesday, where it falls into unfriendly hands, and is likely to find a hospitable grave. Then the house scored, when it reached Senator Baird's Sunday observance bill on the general order Wednesday, voting to strike out all after the enacting clause, which is thought to be the gentlest method of killing a bill. The measure was discovered to be "loaded," so the members declared, operating to repeal existing Sunday laws. It will be remembered that an amendment to include in its prohibition pool rooms, ball grounds and theaters, as well as groceries and meat shops, was rejected when the bill was under consideration in the senate. At the succeeding session the house reconsidered the vote striking out the enacting clause, and laid the bill on the table, where it still shows some signs of life.

The house also killed a bill of its own, which it had passed in committee of the whole, the one to prohibit for three years the killing of deer in the lower peninsula, which was rejected, fifty-two to eleven. The upper peninsula members made a spirited attack upon it, as a proposition to make a park of our section, a public hunting ground of theirs, which they resented as an insult. Another measure in the interest of the fleet-footed deer, as well as of the mild-eyed sheep and the juicy pig, was agreed to in house committee of the whole, Mrs. Gordon's bill raising the bounty on wolves from fifteen dollars to twenty-five dollars, and on wolf whelps from seven dollars to ten dollars.

There was considerable activity in temperance legislation last week. The Hudson bill prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors in places of amusement and in stores where groceries or other merchandise is kept, was passed by the house Wednesday

morning, fifty-seven to twenty-one. Senator Crosby introduced a bill making it a misdemeanor for any person to falsely represent to a druggist that he is over twenty-one years of age, for the purpose of inducing the druggist to furnish liquor. It was referred to judiciary and promptly reported out with recommendation that it pass. In the house, also, Representative Lord of Detroit introduced a bill Thursday, requiring application for saloon license to be made to the county treasurer, with ten citizens of the voting district certifying to the good character of the applicant. The Hudson local option bill has been reported to the house by the liquor traffic committee, as indicated in this correspondence last week it would be, amended to apply to wards and townships, and is made the special order for next Wednesday. That committee also reported the Kelley anti-treating bill, introduced two weeks ago. McKay's one thousand dollars license bill now stands at the head of the house calendar, where it was passed over at his request, Thursday and Friday, to await a fuller house. And, finally, it is reported from Senator Glasgow that if the judiciary committee does not report out one of the cigarette bills in its charge this week, a new one will be introduced.

WANTED: Man with rig for country and inland 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.

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure
HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

Sherman & Son

Market and Grocery.

Fruits and Vegetables.

Fancy Oranges	Jumbo Bananas
	New Lemons
Fresh Radishes	Fresh Lettuce
	New Strawberries.

The very best at lowest prices.

FRESH FISH

Trout and White Fish every Tuesday and Thursday.

HORSE GOODS.

We are Headquarters for

Hand Made Harness Buggies

Fly Nets	Lap Dusters
	and All Horse Clothing.
Trunks	Grips
	Saddles

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.

BOOSINGER BROS.

A Good Reason For Ordering New Clothes.

May 30th is Decoration Day. Thousands upon thousands of men intend to order clothes to be worn on that important day; We find it necessary to remind people of their intention to order early—by doing this you are assured of getting them on time, Reports that are coming in show that our clothing is giving the most perfect satisfaction. Perfect in fit, perfect in style, right in price, right in quality. To your measure at from \$14.50 to \$30.

New Hats

New Shoes

New Umbrellas

Have you seen our **New Line of Clareidon Shirts?**

They are beauties. The new swell designs, pretty checks, dainty styles. The kind that makes you look and feel dressed up. The Best Shirt in the world for \$1.00.

Quality First of All. Our Motto.

BOOSINGER BROS.

The hour-glass figure will be convenient for a young man's arm.

A cargo of yeast cakes might help some of those flying machines to rise.

Mr. Carnegie now announces that "wealth is slavery." Watch us kiss our chains.

An Ohio man dropped dead while eating a piece of pie. Lucky fellow! He died happy.

Too often it is the cooks, rather than the children, that are the "destroyers of home life."

The telephone "hello!" in Japanese is "moshi, moshi!" The busy signal must be something jarring.

And now will Mr. Edward Atkinson kindly tell us how much a man ought to spend a year for clothes?

Any married man who thinks that the dressing-on-\$65-a-year theory is all right has only to consult his wife.

An Ohio murderer spent his last hours on earth playing a guitar. He was probably anticipating his golden harp.

Vermont declares her maple sugar crop is short, but that is impossible while the supply of granulated sugar holds out.

"The School for Husbands" is the name of a new comedy by Stanislas Stange. It probably means the breakfast table.

The Savannah Press says that Lily Langtry as a grandmother sounds better. But does the Jersey Lily look any better?

Ever since the first woman shook the first rolling pin at her husband woman's clubs have been a menace to married men.

Richmond, Va., has adopted an ordinance prohibiting the exhibition of artificial legs. How about the real articles, though?

A statistician has found that "only five of every business men succeed." But he hasn't figured in the get-rich-quick contingent.

A continuous bath is said to produce excellent results in insanity. To be sure. Continuous submersion, if deep enough, will cure any case of insanity.

Cassie Chadwick may have the consolation of knowing that Sophia Beck, her successor in the center of the stage, is not nearly so bright a financier.

The Rev. John Daboom Shaw advocates admitting women to the priesthood. The suggestion comes late. Women always has been a ministering angel.

Thank heaven, the Thaw-Nesbit "romance" will now stay out of the papers for a while. Here's hoping that it won't show up next in the divorce court.

Andrew Carnegie says that the wealthy man is a slave. So is the married man, and yet men continue to sigh, and always will, for wealth and marriage.

"Every young married woman should know how to make bread," said a writer on economics. Yes, and every young man should know how to furnish the dough.

That New York physician who is trying to start a crusade against long dresses may as well give it up. He will have no better success than the late Mrs. Bloomer had.

It is interesting to learn that no present danger confronts the Canadian falls at Niagara. The worst that is likely to happen soon is the stoppage of the cataraft on the American side. That's all.

A Sioux City, Iowa, man has applied for an injunction to restrain a lady who lives next door to him from cooking onions. Now, here is a case for the champions of personal liberty to become aroused over.

A rich, nice, young nobleman" advertises in a New York "Personal" that he would marry "a very beautiful, honest lady." And the doesn't say a word about requiring a fortune! He ought to get some mail.

A prominent New York business man is going to build a \$12,000 pergola. If any ignorant person asks you what a pergola is, tell him you don't know, but you rather think it is a place to keep fine plants in.

A Mississippi postmaster is much vexed because the government will not permit him to resign. What will puzzle other postmasters throughout the country is that the man appears to be entirely sane in other respects.

A "child philosopher" has disappeared from his home in Boston. President Eliot of Harvard has taken a great interest in him and Boston is all wrought up. We can't see why the loss of one child philosopher should cause much of a commotion in that town.

LITTLE EXPLOSIONS

Improbable.
Editor (severely)—Don't you know enough to write facts instead of fiction in this paper?
Cub Reporter—Why, sir, my story tells just what happened.
Editor—Tells what happened? Why, here in the first paragraph you say that an automobile was going slowly down the street.

His Nasty Dig.
Mrs. Golswitzer—"Our new cook is a deaf and dumb old maid."
Mr. Goldwitzer—"What else is the matter with her besides being a deaf mute?"
Mrs. G.—"Nothing at all."
Mr. G.—"Then I can't understand why she's an old maid."

Caught in a Mis-Statement.
Homely Lecturer—Women, my friends, are invariably hard-pleas.
Voice in the audience—One moment, please. Are you married?
Homely lecturer (irritably)—Yes, sir, I am.
Voice—Is your wife happy?
Lecturer (proudly and indignantly)—Yes, sir, she is!
Voice—Then, sir, you are a liar.

Exchange of Confidences.
Husband (during the honeymoon)—I was awfully nervous when I proposed to you. I was afraid you would not accept me.
Wife—And I was awfully nervous for weeks before you proposed. I was afraid you wouldn't.

Punctilious as to Good Form.
"Bah Jove, old fel, I was wanting to see you, you know." "I had just had my man call you up at your apartments, but got no answer. Not home, I suppose?"
"Oh yes, dear boy. But, you know, my man doesn't like to answer the phone when I am there myself. He says it puts him too much in the light of a serving man, don't cher know. And, of course, I could not think of doing it myself when he's theah, old fel," replied Spendthrift.

Voice Culture.
Baby heard Lella say that one of the girls in the choir had strained her voice. A few days afterward Lella went into the kitchen and there on the floor sat Baby, holding the tea-strainer to her lips and singing through it.
"Oh, Baby," she said, "put up the tea-strainer."
But Baby answered, "No, I'm straining my voice."—Little Chronicle.

An Impolite Bill Collector.
Hunter—I say, when can you find it convenient to pay that little bill? I've called at your place at least half a dozen times.
Fox—And thereby betrayed your unfamiliarity with polite customs. Having made one call, you should have waited until it was returned before making another.

Bridget's Trifling Mistake.
Lady—For goodness sakes, Bridget, what kind of greens are these?
Bridget—The spinage was fed to the cow by mistake, ma'am, so I cooked up one o' them parlor palms. The guests won't know the difference.
Lady—But, Bridget! Those palms were artificial.—Detroit Free Press.

More Serious Than He Thought.
Dr. Wipe—No, you haven't got appendicitis. Boozie is all that ails you—stop your drinking and you'll soon be well.
Lushington—Great heaven, doc, don't say that. Why I had no idea it was so serious. I thought that all I needed was an operation or two.

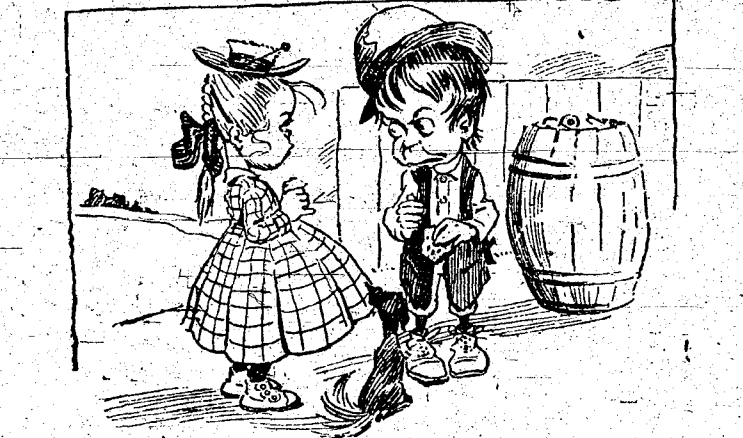
Practical Girl.
"Why do you waste so many hours on beautifying devices?" inquired the old-fashioned woman. "Why not devote that time to thinking beautiful thoughts?"
"Oh, fudge!" retorted the modern damsel. "My beau isn't a mind-reader."

His Sense of Responsibility.
"You don't quote me exactly," said the statesman.
"Certainly not," answered the confident reporter. "If I had confined myself to your remarks the paper would not have considered the article worth printing."

Sounded Omnious.
Paw Hoptoad—I see this bigamist Hoch is liable to get a habeas corpus.
Maw Hoptoad—Well, I don't feel sorry if he does. There ain't nuthin' too bad for a man like him.

Whiffs of Spring.
"The scribe's pen has set the whole village agog."
"Is it so powerful?"
"Age! The villagers say that unless it be removed they will poison the hogs."

SHOULD BE SATISFIED.



Sallie—If I was dividing the cake I'd give you the big piece.
Tommy—Then what yer kickin' about? I've got it, ain't I?

Art and Geography.
Among the visitors at an art exhibition were two old ladies from the country. They were examining with great interest a bas-relief of a young Greek shepherd, beneath which were inscribed the words, "Executed in terra cotta."
"I wonder where Terra Cotta is?" ventured the elder of the two, turning to her companion.
"Well, now, I ought to know," hesitated the other, "but I can't seem to place it just now."
"Ah, well," rejoined the first speaker, as they passed on, "it must be a dreadful place if they execute harmless young boys like that there."—Youth's Companion.

Don't You Think That Jarred Him?
"Miss Sharpe—Vera," he began, "you must know why I've been calling here so much; why I sit here in the parlor with you night after night."
"I suppose, Mr. Kloseman," the girl interrupted, "it's cheaper to do that than take me out anywhere."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Enterprise.
Nurdy—"Gasberry is such an enterprising chap. Always first in the field!"
Butts—"What's he done now?"
Nurdy—"Started a school of correspondence to teach people to conduct schools of correspondence."

He Was Satisfied.
Sister—What! You engaged to Miss Prettygun. Why, she has no family tree!
Brother—Oh, I guess she has—and judging from her appearance it must be a peach!

Handicapped.
His Wife—The baby is awfully backward about learning to talk.
Her Husband—Perhaps you don't give him a chance, my dear.

She Is So Light-Headed.
"I wonder why Mamie will load her hat with such a lot of trimmings?"
"Probably to keep her head from blowing away."

At the Sewing Circle.
Mrs. Cutter—What do you do when your husband goes on a tear?
Mrs. Stitchee—Oh, I just let him rip!

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Brotherly Advice.
"I wish I knew whether Tom really loves me or not," said the dear girl as she tored with her engagement ring.
"I'll tell you how you can find out," said her big brother. "Next Thursday is his birthday; make him a present of a box of cigars like you gave me last Christmas."
"But how will that prove his love?" asked the innocent maid.
"If he smokes them himself he loves you," answered the wise b. b.; "and if he gives them to his friends he doesn't."

Sharp Rebuke From Cholly.
Cholly—I was weally severeah with a wude fellah on the street cah today.
Dolly—What did you do, Cholly?
Cholly—Well, y' see, the chap kept staring at me horribly. So I finally fixed my monocle upon him and said: "I say, me man, you must be dev'lish hard up for something to look at, y' know!" I could see he was awfully out up, for he said: "I guess that's right."

A Long-Felt Want.
"I've got a patentable idea that I expect to make a fortune out of," said the local inventor.
"What 'tis?" queried the party with the rubber habit.
"A scarfpin shield that will prevent a young man from getting tangled up in his best girl's hair," answered the genius.

Cholly Sappie.
Cholly Sappie—"Such an odd girl, don't y' know. When she was introduced to me she burst out laughing."
Miss Peppery—"Yes, she's hysterical."
Cholly Sappie—"Aw—really?"
Miss Peppery—"Yes, she frequently laughs at nothing."

Further Information Wanted.
She—How did you spend your time while you were away?
Her Husband—I counted the minutes until I could see you again.
She—Um—that would not take long. What did you do with the minutes after they were counted?

After the Party.
The Sister—She was fishing for compliments, as usual.
The Brother—Well, I don't know what she was fishing for, but she seems to have landed that fellow who used to call on you.—Detroit Tribune.

One Secret She Keeps.
"She says she knows a few things about you, but she refuses to tell what they are."
"Yes," she's referring to a few truthful remarks I made about her."

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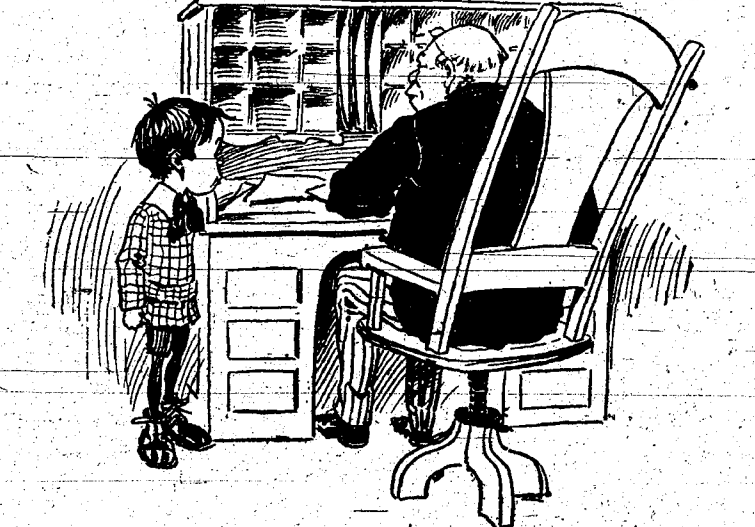
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ACCOMMODATING.



Employer—Here! What does this mean? My telephone's been taken out.
Office Boy—Sure. De office boy next door said his boss would like to use it, and I sent it in to him; but, say, I had an awful time to get it off de desk.

Rightly Defined.
Teacher—What are the three personal pronouns?
Pupil—He, she, and it.
Teacher—Give an example of their use.
Pupil—Husband, wife, and baby.

Adoptions.
"Don't you think that some men make a mistake in adopting politics as a career?"
"Yes; but it isn't as serious as the mistake that politics makes in adopting some men as its representatives."

The First Consideration.
"Where are you going to take your vacation?"
"I don't know. I want to be sure I'm going to get it before I decide where I'm going to take it."

All Changed.
"How about Miss Sneering?" inquired the returned traveler. "I suppose you are still friends?"
"No, indeed," replied Snarley; "why, we've been married over a year."

FIRST MAPLE SIRUP

DUE TO SQUAW'S ABSENT-MINDEDNESS, 'TIS SAID.

Indian Chief the First to Enjoy This One of the Greatest of Nature's Delicacies—Business Now on Commercial Basis.

As the legend runs, a big Indian chief had instructed his squaw to cook a piece of venison for his sole enjoyment on his return from a long chase.

After putting the meat in water obtained by melting snow, it seemed that the squaw became so absorbed in making a pair of moccasins that she let the meat burn, just as many more civilized housewives have done many times since.

Also, like the more-modern housewife, she seems to have been ready to meet the emergency. As there was no time to melt snow again, she thought herself of the water running from the maple tree behind the wigwam. Securing a quantity of this, she poured it in with the meat.

The hunter was delayed in his coming, so that when he returned there was nothing but a sticky mess in the bottom of the pot.

Fearing a storm, the squaw hid when she heard her husband coming, but hearing no outburst, she ventured forth and found the lusty chief oblivious to everything about him except the pot, which he held between his knees, eating the contents with the utmost delight and licking his fingers with great gusto.

This was the first dish of maple syrup that was ever served, but it was a most fortunate discovery, for our forefathers tell us that as far back as 1730 the first maple syrup and sugar were made in Vermont, and for many years thereafter her output was nearly one-third of all that was made in the country.

In those olden days maple sugar making was not only a regular picnic, where many a love match began, but it was a most necessary function, for maple sugar was the only kind of sweet known to the early settlers.

Nearly every well-to-do farmer in those days owned his own sugar camp, and every member of the family was called upon to lend a hand in the labors of sugar-making time.

Primitive sugar making has gone its way along with the candle dipping and many of the other home industries of early days. The ingenuity of man has brought about most wonderful changes, among them the evaporators, clearing and straining and boiling down, the syrup passing from one pan to another, seemingly without the aid of human hands.

Latest statistics show that the great maple sugar producing states are Ohio, Vermont and New York. But the greatest producing county in the world, according to its area, is on the Western reserve, and it is Geauga county.

There have been tapped in Geauga county during the last fifteen years an average of 550,000 trees—469,000 trees were tapped in 1890, and 631,000 in 1904, an increase of 162,000. There has been an average per year of 150,000 gallons of maple syrup made.

To produce 100 gallons of syrup it has required, on the average, 266 trees, or nearly 2 1/3 pounds of sugar per tree. The average contract bulk price has been 59 1/2 cents per gallon, making an annual average income at the contract price of \$89,250.

Won His Bet.
A hotel proprietor in Baltimore tells an amusing story, in which the main figure is an old gentleman well known to the waiters in the hotels of the Monumental City for his aversion to the "tipping" system.

One evening the old gentleman, having finished his dinner, was preparing to leave the hotel when the darky who had served him bowed and said: "Thank you very much, sah."
"What the deuce are you thanking me for?" angrily demanded the old fellow. "I haven't given you anything."
"Dat's jest it, boss," responded the waiter. "I bet No. 10 fifty cents dat you wouldn't 'tip' me."—Harper's Weekly.

The Senate Desks.
Senator Spooner proposes to make the desks in the senate a basis for hero worship. At present it is said that none of the senate employees knows what desk Daniel Webster occupied. It is proposed to find out and label it.

It is known what desks Clay and Calhoun occupied, but few ever notice them, particularly. Senator Hale has the desk that James G. Blaine occupied, but seldom refers to it.
The desk of Jefferson Davis is occupied by Senator Cockrell.

But it will be interesting when all the desks in the senate bear the names of all who ever occupied them, though this will not bring them back.

A Skeptic in the Pew.
Your sermons about the Hereafter, Full of dim, theological lore— We greet with irreverent laughter— Can't you reach the Sweet Hereafter?
The hymns that drone up to the rafters While the deacons contentedly snore, They part with the praise of Hereafter— Let us sing of the Sweet Hereafter.

No glint of the walls alabaster Can we catch through the veil at the door— Portray the prenatal O Pastor— You have been in the Sweet Hereafter.

The foam of the ship gleams about her On a sea with invisible shore— The sunrise of every Hereafter 's the sunset of some Hereafter.

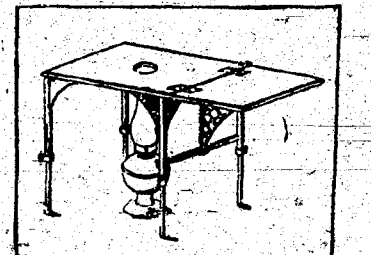
New York Sun.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Table and Stove. Both a table and a means of heating foods and water are of the nature of necessities around the sick room and nursery, and it has remained for a woman to combine these features as shown in the accompanying cut. There are a number of novel features about this arrangement. The heating is done by a lamp of the ordinary character, such as is to be found around most any household. Placed on the floor, the top of the chimney is allowed to come just below the table top, and the table, being supplied with telescoping legs, can be placed at any desired height. Any small utensils filled with food or water may be quickly heated by merely placing it on the table over the opening.

The hinged extension leaf may be made to answer several purposes. In the first place, it increases the capacity of the table, as shown in the cut. Then, when the table is not doing service as a stove the leaf may be turned over the top and will hide the opening under which the lamp is placed. Dropped at the side, it may be used as a shield to keep the light of the lamp from the eyes of the patient.

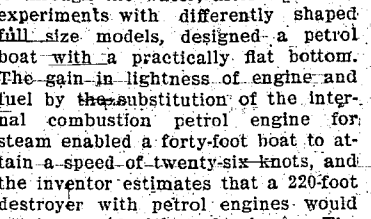
Petrol Engine Works Wonders.
As a result of a recent trial on the flames of a little petrol boat which developed a speed considerably in excess of any other vessel of equal length, the means of propulsion of sea-going vessels—and the lines on which they are built may undergo radical changes in the next few years. Its inventor, working on the theory that the power exerted by engines were better devoted to supporting the boat on the surface than to pushing it through the water, after numerous experiments with differently shaped hull size models, designed a petrol boat with a practically flat bottom. The gain in lightness of engine and fuel by the substitution of the internal combustion petrol engine for steam enabled a forty-foot boat to attain a speed of twenty-six knots, and the inventor estimates that a 220-foot destroyer with petrol engines would reach a speed of forty-five knots. The perfection of the internal combustion engine, enabling larger sizes to be used successfully at sea, remains to be accomplished, but the physical and mechanical difficulties to be overcome hold out sufficient rewards to awaken energetic studious effort.



Device for Bending Pipe Found.
Great improvement over the old method of bending sand filled pipe by hand is promised by the invention of a new bending machine by means of which one man can bend a piece of two inch pipe into an "S" in three minutes. The machine is operated by a hand wheel carrying a pinion, the latter engaging a quadrant gear, which in turn operates the bending quadrant. The pipe to be bent is held in position at one end by a "V" shaped clip, while a pin or roller, placed in a platen, engages the other end. Placing the pin in different holes in the platen governs the curvature obtained. While the machine is portable, its chief value will be to those shops where a large amount of tubing is bent.

Wrist-Hold on the Hammer.
Among the recent patents of minor importance is an ingenious little attachment for the use of the artisan who has to wield a hammer for many hours at a time. While the practiced arm soon becomes hardened to this unusual strain, that in the novice soon ripples the muscles, there is no reason why this strain should be borne by the muscles when mechanical means can be devised to relieve them, or, at least, distribute the strain among muscles better able to resist it. The attachment consists of a wrist band, carrying a sling, adapted to receive the hammer handle, which has sufficient play to permit of free movement of the hammer within the limits of practical requirements.

Automatic Coupler for Airbrakes.
On a model of a recently invented automatic buffer coupling attached to two model cars now being exhibited in London the coupling not only connects the vehicles, but at the same time couples the air brakes. The outstanding feature of the invention is that no lever is required to complete the act of coupling, the whole operation being perfectly automatic. The attachment has both an up and down and a lateral movement, thus adapting itself to loaded or empty cars and to sharp curves. The model, in fact, shows the cars on a two chain curve, more acute than any English or continental curves in existence. It is also said no alteration in the general construction of rolling stock is necessary to affix the attachment to present equipment.



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STORIES FOR THE CHILDREN



Cookin' Things.
When my mother's cookin' things
You bet I never wait
To put away my ball er gun—
I drop 'em where they are an' run
For fear I'll be too late.
The most exciting kind o' game
Er toy, er storybook,
I let 'em go, an' never mind,
The very minute that I find
My mother's goin' to cook.

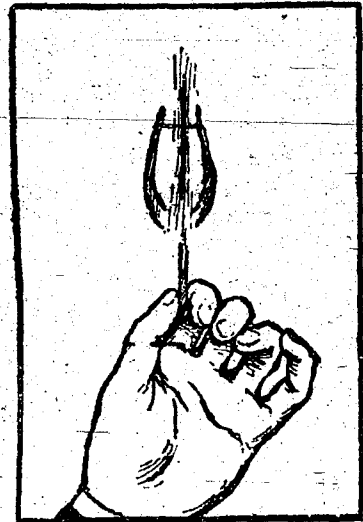
When my mother's cookin' things,
Pr'aps it's pies to bake,
Er doughnuts-bobbin' up an' down
In bollin' grease till they are brown,
Er pr'aps it's a Johnny-cake—
Whatever kind of thing it is,
I always like to hook
The biggest piece of dough I can,
An' bake it in a patty pan,
When me an' mother cook.
—Burgess Johnson, in Harper's Monthly.

After-Dinner Trick.

Here is a little trick that any of you can master. The next time you have chicken for dinner, save the wishbone and wind some strong thread several times about the extremities of it, passing it around both ends, insert a match between the two passes of thread thus formed and turn it in a circle several times, until the thread is very tight and the ends of the wishbone are drawn closely together. Then suddenly let the match go, and it will describe a complete circle, producing the most curious optical illusion.

The rotary motion of the match is so quick that no eye can follow it, and it seems as if the free end actually cleft the wishbone in passing from one side to the other.

No matter how often the trick is done nor how closely the audience



The Cleft Wishbone.

are watching, the illusion will remain. Try it and see for yourselves.

The Whistling Boy.

The whistling boy has been celebrated in sentimental poetry; it remained for a New Jersey farmer to clench sentiment with a sound principle.

He wanted a boy to pick his grapes and went among his neighbors looking for one who whistled. He found such a boy without difficulty, and sent him up the ladder, with the order not to cease whistling until the last grape was picked.

Any one who has tried to whistle and eat grapes at the same time knows how little of the farmer's harvest was deflected into the boy's stomach. But the tale recalls that older one of the boy whose father sent him down cellar to draw a pitcher of cider, and ordered him to whistle while he was doing it. The whistle ceased for a time, however, and then went on again. When the boy reappeared he was asked why he had stopped.

"Only to wet my whistle," he said.
—Youth's Companion.

Early Risers.

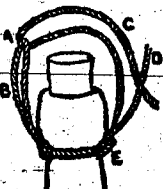
A student of bird life, who has been investigating the question as to the hour in summer when the commonest small bird, wakes up and begins to sing, says that the green finch is the earliest riser, as it sings about 1:30 o'clock in the morning. The black cap begins at 2:30, and the quail half an hour later.

It is nearly 4 o'clock, and the sun is well up, before the first real songster appears—the merry blackbird. Then comes the thrush, followed by the robin and the wren, and last the house sparrow and the tom-tit.

Thus it will be seen that the lark's reputation as an early riser is not deserved. In fact, he is a very sluggard, for he does not rise until long after many of the hedgerow birds have been about for some time.

To Tie Cork.

The most effective way in which to tie down the cork of a bottle so as to preserve its contents is that which



is adopted in wiring champagne corks. Take a piece of string, about half a yard long, double it, and look at the diagram. Make a knotted loop, P, at the doubled end of the string, pass the two ends of the string round the neck of the bottle and knot again at E. Now take one of the ends, C,

pass it through loop B, as at A. If now knotted with end D and C is strained back over the cork on the opposite side to loop B, the cork will be kept securely in position.

Fun With Shadow Verbs.

To play the game of shadow verbs a white sheet is fastened tightly across a doorway and a large lamp set behind it, says the Detroit Free Press. The children separate into two parties, one outside the sheet, while the others remain seated, facing the suspended sheet. The outside party chooses a verb, which the others are to guess and perform.

When their decision is made they call to the leader of the inside party and say, "The verb we have chosen rhymes with 'rake,'" or whatever it may rhyme with. The leader then joins her followers and consults with them what the first guess shall be. Bake would rhyme with rake, and if it is decided to act thus, several of the party step before the lamp, which casts their shadows on the sheet, and, without speaking, go through the motions, making and baking bread. If the guess is right—that is, "to bake" was the verb chosen—the spectators clap their hands. If wrong, they cry, "No, no!"

When they hear the "No, no!" the actors retire and arrange what to do next. Make, quake, take, wake, are all acted in turn until the clap of approval announces that they have been successful in guessing the verb. Then the actors take the steps vacated by the spectators, who in their turn become shadows and act the verbs chosen by the other party.

By the Heat of Your Hands.

Take an ordinary cork and place a needle in it, point up. Take a piece of common paper about 2 1/2 inches long and slightly over a third of an inch wide. Fold the paper lengthwise and crosswise, so as to find the exact center of it. Now unfold the paper, smooth it out well, slightly bend two diagonal corners upward, then rest the center of the paper on the needle point. If you place it properly, it will balance perfectly. Next stretch your open hands about the paper, quite close, but not touching it. Immediately the paper will begin to revolve, the heat from your hands causing it to turn.

A Dog's Faithfulness.

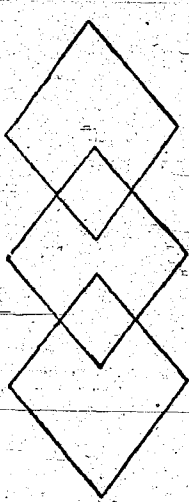
The bulldog's tenacity of grip is proverbial, but he also possesses a grip of quite another sort, one which enables him to stick to his orders in spite of untoward circumstances. The Atlanta Constitution gives an example of a dog's faithfulness. "Stub's"

master had gone away for the night and had left the dog to guard his apartments.

In the evening the house caught fire, and before the fire engine arrived the blaze had gained firm hold and little could be saved. Some of the men discovered the dog and tried to coax or grive him from the room, but Stub held his post. His would-be rescuers did all they could to get him out, but he would not budge. Warning growls showed that he would use his teeth if the men resorted to force, and finally, in their efforts to save the dog, the firemen turned two streams of water on him. Even this did not dislodge him.

The dog's master was found, and notified of the fire. When he reached his home the roof had fallen in and the building was a mass of flames. He gave one clear whistle, and Stub, who had defied fire and water and all human inducements, bounded out of the house, and the next instant was licking the hand which caressed him.

Diamonds.



Nobody would need to take lessons in drawing in order to be able to copy this little design. But can you draw it without taking your pencil off the paper or going along the same line twice? It is easy.

Hunting Blindfold.

This is a simple little game, but it makes lots of fun. One of the players is to be blindfolded and the others stand about the room as they please. The blindfolded one then walks or gropes around until he touches a player, and the player touched must stand still and make a noise in imitation of some animal, say, a cat, a dog, a cow, a pig or a horse.

If the blindfolded player chooses, he can have the sound made three times, and, if he then guesses the name of the person, the person takes his place. If he does not guess correctly, he releases the player and tries again.

MAGNET AS PLAYTHING.

With a common bar or horseshoe magnet, such as may be had at a toy store, very interesting experiments may be made. First, test the poles of the magnet with a common pocket compass, and mark them north and south. If they are already marked, test them anyhow, as French magnets marked N. and S. mean just the reverse of what they mean to us.

To test the poles, see which end of the magnet attracts the north end of the compass magnet; that end is the south pole of your magnet, and it should repel the south end of the compass magnet. Mark it S, and mark the other end N, testing it also for your own satisfaction. It will, of course, attract the south end of the pocket compass and repel the one like itself, the north end.

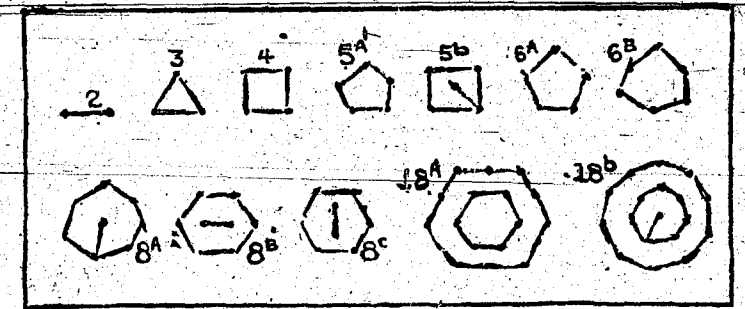
Magnetize a number of long-eyed

magnets used marked in each case, and with a letter also showing those in which the same number makes more than one figure.

Try to magnetize pieces of soft iron, like nails, for instance, and they will magnetize instantly as soon as the magnet touches them. You may thus have a long string of nails, ranging one to another, if the magnet be strong enough. Now pull the first nail from the magnet, and all the others will fall, as they all lose their magnetism the moment they leave the magnet.

Heat one of the nails red hot, and try to attract it by the magnet; it will not be possible to do it, but as it cools it will be gradually attracted, until, when it is cool, it will be attracted as strongly as ever before.

If you heat your magnet in the same way it will also lose its power,



needles of the same size, so that their points will all be north poles, by placing them, one at a time, on a table and drawing the north pole of the magnet over each needle several times in the same direction, beginning each time at the point. Now float the needles in water vertically by sticking the eye of each into the smallest piece of cork that will support it, letting the upper part of the eye just project above the cork.

Hold the north pole of your magnet above the floating needles, and they will arrange themselves into regular figures, according to the number of needles used. Sometimes the same number will form more than one figure, and by jarring the vessel containing the water you may make one figure change to another. In the illustration a number of these groupings are shown, with the number of

but it will not regain its magnetism on cooling; so you had better refrain from the experiment unless you desire to lose the magnet.

Now pass an inch or two of thread through the eye of one of your needles and magnetize the needle by rubbing it in the same direction several times over the same pole of your magnet. Place the horseshoe on the table, and holding the thread between your thumb and your first finger, let the point of the needle be directly above the pole that attracts it and about a quarter of an inch distant from it. Then make a circular sweep with your hand, so that the point remains in its position and the eye is brought down toward the other pole. If you become skillful in doing this, the needle will remain suspended just above the magnet in a horizontal position.

CHARM OF DOLLY MADISON.

Gave Mistress of White House Her Empire Over Hearts.

To define the charm of a charming woman is always difficult. Dolly Madison's features were not regular, nor was her figure perfect. She was not witty, nor was she wise, and she participated little, if at all, in her husband's intellectual life. Nevertheless she stands out as the greatest of all mistresses of the White House, and her popularity was unbounded. She ruled over her world in Washington with genial good nature and instinctive tact. Her nature was warm, affectionate and impressionable. She loved life and people and her world loved her. Her brilliant coloring, animated face and well-rounded figure went with a cordial manner and sympathy for those about her amounting to genius, and she was always ready to bubble into laughter.

Who could resist such a woman, the wife of a President? She was the center of observation at the inaugural ball, but she would have been the center of observation at any ball, even if she had not been the president's wife. She had, in fact, ruled as indisputably over the little boarding-house in Philadelphia kept by her mother, when she was the Widow Todd, as she did over the White House as Mrs. Madison.—Century Magazine.

MAN IN OLD AGE.

Deterioration in Mind and Spirit His Own Fault.

Every one, says Cervantes, is the son of his own works. Or, as he says in another place, every one is as God made him, and oftentimes a great deal worse. No better explanation could be found for the common fear of growing old. Our own premeditated works have robbed us of the joy that comes from the primitive emotions and from honest and disinterested meditation on the great facts of life. "My heart leaps up when I behold a rainbow in the sky," says the poet. Most men can echo with him, "So was it when my life began"; but how few can honestly exclaim, "So is it now I am a man." And yet if mind and heart had been exercised aright, all would be able to make that assertion. There is nothing in nature to debar any man from making it.—Boston Post.

The Memory of the Dead.

It is an exquisite and beautiful thing in nature, that when the heart is touched and softened by some tranquil happiness of affectionate feeling, the memory of the dead comes over it most powerfully and irresistibly. It would almost seem as if our better thoughts and sympathies were charms, in virtue of which the soul is enabled to hold some vague and mysterious intercourse with the spirits of those we dearly loved in life. Alas! how often and how long may those patient angels hover above us, watching for the spell which is so seldom muttered, and so soon forgotten!—Nicholas Nickleby.

Manipulation of the Fan.

It is one thing to own a fan and another to know how to use it. The smart girl has a fan for every house frock, but only the clever young woman understands the subtle art of handling it effectively. Spanish women can make a fan talk. They understand the meaning of a long, sweeping stroke, a delicate flutter and a sharp click. They know how to open a fan with a graceful flirt and to close it with a soft swish. In the days of our grandmothers young women studied very carefully the manipulation of the fan. It was taught in every boarding school and understood by every belle.

The Perfect Prescription.

A patient at a metropolitan hospital goes away best satisfied when he is given something to drink out of a bottle. The drinking, according to ancient ritual, must not be less than three times a day and the ceremony must have some reference to meats. The draught to be efficient should be colored. It must have a marked odor, so that he may invite his friends to smell it. It should be loathsome to the taste, so that the taking of it may call for some heroism. Above all it needs to possess an evil-looking sediment which will require a formal shaking of the vial.—The Herald.

A Woman's Laugh.

A woman has no natural grace more bewitching than a sweet laugh. It is like the sound of flutes on water. It leaps from her heart in a clear, sparkling rill, and the heart that hears it feels as if bathed in the cool, exhilarating spring. How much we owe to that sweet laugh! It turns the prose of our life into poetry. It flings showers of sunshine over the darkness of wood in which we are traveling. It touches with light our sleep, which is more the image of death, but gemmed with dreams that are shadows of immortality.

Wasn't the Season.

James G. Blaine had retained for many years an old and valued negro servant and his wife. During the last winter of his stay in his Augusta home, the negro was sadly bereaved by the death of his wife. Mr. Blaine was somewhat startled about two weeks later to find Washington, the husband, in an old woodsman's covered with snow, sitting by the still unburied body of his wife, and promptly demanded the reason. The negro replied: "Massa, you can't go black 'survive' in the winter."

Fishing for Tarpon

"Dah dey roll!"

This is the cry of the colored watch-er or houseboat, on guard while the sportsmen are killing time over minor game—barracouta, creville, kingfish, jack, or what not—when the tarpon breaks water in the pass. It is a call to action, like the oldtime "There she blows!" of the Nantucket whalers. It summons the anglers to make ready for the silver king, and to test their skill and mettle as rodmen, says a writer in the New York Sun.

Anglers from every part of the United States are now southward bound for the tarpon fishing. The big fish abound in every estuary, lagoon and creek.

Rod in hand, as the angler awaits in his rowboat the coming of the tarpon, he has to display both activity and patience—the first to save the bit of mullet from the thousands of cast-fish and crabs that are a constant pest to him, the second to be ready, despite all discomforts, when the mighty denizen of the waters is in the humor to take the bait.

Huge as it is, the tarpon mouths the end of mullet as gently as a lamb nibbling its first grass, or as smoothly as an eel sucking in a bob of worms. At the faint twitch that tells that the big fish is mouthing the bait the angler pays out the coiled-up slack of the line and holds his breath in excitement.

A quick strike will be sure to lose the fish. As with the pilgrim from the Blarney stone, the motto at this juncture must be, "Don't hope to hinder him, or to bewilder him!" Only when the bait has been gorged may the rod be lifted and the fight started.

The tarpon hooked in the throat at still fishing in this way are the ones that jump and plunge the most to break free, and while the struggle rages the playing of the big fish is an excitement that atones for all the hours of waiting and battling with the bait-stealing pests of fins and claws.

Sharks Steal Angler's Prey.

More than once a shark has nipped off part of a tarpon, as the fish has been hoisted on the tackle to the waiting sloop after being killed, and sharks are always a nuisance to the anglers as bait stealers. On this account the tarpon hooks are rigged on so that a shark may bite off the bait and chase away, with a "good riddance" from the fisherman to speed the robber.

The hook for bottom fishing is tied to a stout line of cotton bound with copper wire, but some six or eight inches nearest to the hook is unprotected, to accommodate Mr. Shark, or else the hook is fastened to a rawhide thong. Once the bait is swallowed, neither the snell of wirebound line nor the rawhide will be cut by the rough cartilage of the tarpon's jaws.

As fly casting is superior to bait fishing for trout, the best sport with the tarpon lies not in bottom, but in surface fishing. The inlets between the mangrove and scrub clad keys that form the chain of breakwaters between the Florida lagoons and the Atlantic, termed the "passes," are the haunts of the true tarpon sportsman.

The tarpon are caught on the changing tides, with live fish, or its imitation, as bait, which is floated on the current from an anchored rowboat, and by trolling when the tide does not serve. "Anchors are slipped when a fish is hooked and the kill is usually made by landing the fish on the beach.

Trotting a New Sport.

Trotting for tarpon is a comparatively new variation of the sport, for only by accident was it discovered that the fish so often seen leaping in the passes by the men at bottom fishing could be caught in this way. The sport dates back only to 1895, and among the first amateurs to engage in the pastime with the proper equipment were the late Pierre Lorillard



Reward for Woman Angler and the still eager angler John G. Hecksher.

The rapid water and the force with which the strike must be made necessitate a somewhat stiffer rod and a tougher line than are used in bottom fishing. Split bamboo, the rod that has been brought to greatest perfection in this country and has supplanted the old time wood rods even in English trout streams and Scotch salmon rivers, is the chosen material for the pass outfit. The length will be some seven feet, the weight from twenty-four to twenty-six ounces, with independent butts, and the tips weighing fourteen ounces.

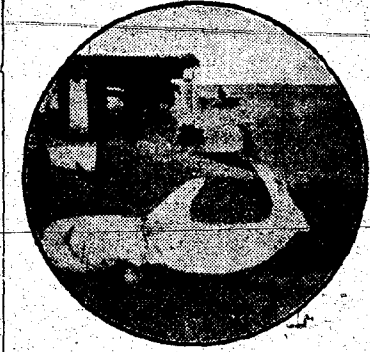
The line is from twenty-one to thir-

ty thread hand twisted linen, of which the large multiplying reel will hold some 600 feet. The hook is fastened by a length of German silver chain, which breaks the rigidity, to a snell of piano wire, about five feet in length, attached by a swivel to the line. The rougher snell used in bottom fishing would frighten off the tarpon in the clear water of the passes.

There will be a drag, to serve as a brake, on the reel usually, while the hook is of a special device. The tarpon, which thrives on hard shell crabs and similar tropical sea food of tough epidermis, rejoices in a mouth impervious to a hook, as glass will turn all materials less sharp than a diamond.

One Vulnerable Place.

The one vulnerable place, its heel of Achilles, is the corner of the jaw. A well rounded hook with a peculiar



Safely Landed.

turned point is deemed the best pattern.

Statistics have it that only one fish in four struck is hooked, and of those hooked only one in four is landed. The tarpon, thanks to the difficulty of embedding the barb of the hook, is a fighter that may at any time win out from the angler, and, as the bait is cast out, make off with a contemptuous flap of his tail. As a matter of fact, the hook often drops from the mouth of the fish on the beach, revealing how lightly it has been imbedded and how much the skill of the angler has aided in bringing the tarpon to book.

The fishermen who own their own yachts or houseboats and are free to seek out a lonely pass obtain usually the cream of the sport. But the tarpon is no tuff-hunter and bites as readily for the barelegged native as the duck-clad millionaire. In fact, many of the biggest fish have been caught by anglers out for a trip on a hired sloop.

The size and gameness of the fish often compel a long struggle, sometimes of hours, and in the long run the exhaustion of the angler accounts for the loss of many a tarpon.

WATCH SAVED HIS LIFE.

But Not in the Conventional Way It Always Does in the Story Books.

There came that unaccountable lull in the conversation at the dinner table that all hostess dread, but it gave the gushing girl her opportunity. "Ah, Colonel," she said, "I'm sure that you've had many thrilling adventures, wonderful escapes from death just like the heroes in the novels."

"Well," admitted the Colonel, "I've had some pretty close calls."

"Yes, yes. Was your life ever saved by a cherished Bible, a watch or a pack of cards that stopped the course of the bullet?"

"Not exactly that," protested the victim, blushing, "but, lemme see, my life was once saved by my watch. See, here it is."

"But," went on the fair inquisitor, glancing at the timepiece, "I see no trace of a bullet on it. How did it save your life?"

"Why," stammered the Colonel, "when I first came to New York a pawnshop advanced me the price of ten meals on it."

Oldtime Remedy for Cold.

"You have a cold, eh?" said the physician. "Well, suppose I give you the same prescription that Queen Elizabeth used?"

He took down an ancient folio. "Dr. William Bulleyn's prescription for a cold, which Queen Elizabeth used all her life, was this," he said. "Take nutmegs, the root called dorznike, which the apothecaries have, setwall, catanagol, mastlike, long pepper, the bark of pomecitorin, of melon, of sage, bazel, marjorum, dill, splknard, wood of aloes, cubebe, cardamon (called graynes of paradise), lavender, penroyalls, the bone of a hart's heart grated, cut and stamped, and beat your spices grossly in a mortar. Put in ambergrise and musk, of each half a dram. Distill this in a simple aqua vitae, made with a strong ale, in a serpentine. To tell the virtue of this water against cold, phlegme, drosy, heaviness of mind, coming of melancholy, I can not well at the present, for it is too great."

Prize Hen Egg at Banquet.

McKeesport's prize hen egg—that measured 8 inches and weighed 14 ounces served as the principal delicacy on the menu at a banquet given in McKeesport last night by Ernest Herklotz.

The prize egg contained four yolks, and its contents almost filled a quart measure.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Railway Building in Canada.

Canada this year will witness wonderful activity in railway construction,

Briefs of the Week

Shirt waist time.
New school officers.
Get the hay-tender mended.
Be humble lest you stumble.
Watch for date of the Marquette Stock Co.

Supervisor Graff has completed his assessment roll.

A party of 66 came up from Bellaire to witness "Old Arkansaw."
A new line of sheet music has just been received at C. C. Mack's. Call and look it over.

Another little girl came to live at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shedin, Friday last.

The Knights of Pythias and Rathbone Sisters hold a social evening next Wednesday at Castle Hall.

Circuit Court convenes May 22d. Without doubt the case against Albert Trosch will be heard at this session.

If you want anything in the Jewelry line, Mack's is the place to go for it. Quality is guaranteed and prices at low as possible.

The Michigan Fish Commission promise us a nice lot of black bass fry with which to stock the South Arm of Pine Lake this coming season.

The Extemporaneous Class hold a farewell gathering at the school house this Friday evening. This is their last meeting this term of school.

A new dynamo has been placed by F. Kortbas in his place of business on State-st. For a cheap, economical, always-ready power it has steam and gasoline beat to a standstill.

Miss Lou A. Rice has been engaged to teach the Chaddock district school another year with an increase of salary. Miss Rice is proving one of the best teachers in our county.

Detroit got jealous of East Jordan on the annexation question and is now trying to convince the Legislature that several out-lying districts ought to be incorporated into a Greater Detroit.

The Grand Army boys, together with the W. R. C. are already making plans for the proper observance of Memorial Day in our city. Rep. Dickinson of Charlotte will, without doubt act as orator of the day.

The Herald this week printed a little booklet for the East Jordan Local No. 24 International Longshoremen Marine and Transportworkers' Association covering their Constitution, By Laws, Order of Business, etc.

The number who took the Eighth Grade Examination this year is the largest in the history of Charlevoix county. County Com'r of Schools J. H. Milford is now busy looking over the examination papers, which is quite a task. List of those who were successful will appear in The Herald as soon as ready.

Rev. Fr. Alexander Zuselder, of the Church of the Holy Cross, St. James, Beaver Island, announced from the altar last Sabbath that he was to be transferred to another parish. It is understood that the Beaver Island parish is to be turned over to the Franciscans, who have charge of the work at Petoskey, Harbor Springs, Charlevoix and East Jordan.

Sweet Pea seeds in bulk at Stroebel Bros.

To Sell:—Two Pigs; see M. M. Burnham.

Dr. H. W. Dicken was a Petoskey visitor, Sunday.

Erie Hager of Springvale is guest of East Jordan friends.

Miss Mabel Monroe spends Sunday with friends in Charlevoix.

Wall Paper in a variety of shades and prices at Whittingtons.

Max Sheffer was a Charlevoix business visitor first of the week.

Miss Buzina Stewart teaches at Charlevoix next term of school.

Miss Jennie Zoulek leaves today for a visit with Traverse City friends.

Excursion to Traverse City Saturday, May 20th. Rate \$1.65 round trip.

Mrs. Homer Williams of Charlevoix is here guest of her aunt, Mrs. Charles Brown.

There is no originality in abuse; all those who don't like greens call them "weeds."

Chris Atkinson is now a resident of East Jordan. He has a good job at the Cooperage.

Mrs. Daniel Simminaw of Charlevoix was guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Whitford, over Sunday.

Taylor C. H. Maddaugh is at Deward and other places this week taking orders for clothing. He has quite a trade down in that section.

All kinds of repair work in Silverware done at Mack's Jewelry Store. Prompt service and reasonable prices.

Saturday Special Sale of Men's Patent Leather Shoes at the East Jordan Lumber Co's., this Saturday. Don't miss the bargains.

E. E. Shelters and family moved to Charlevoix first of the week, via Str. Hum. Mr. Shelters has work there in his line of business—baking.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Claude Mack have begun housekeeping in their new home on Second-st., just east of A. B. Nicholas' and known as the Quiek house.

A couple of barges were in Sunday after square timber, but finding that same was not ready, cleared at once. It is now beginning to come down the Ward line.

South Lake Lodge No. 180 Knights of Pythias held a social evening at Castle Hall, Wednesday. Outside Lodges were invited and in all some seventy-five Knights were present. Central Lake Lodge conferred a degree upon a candidate and then a Banquet was indulged in. W. P. Squires acted as toastmaster and a number of good speeches were given. East Jordan Concert Orchestra gave several pleasing selections and Bert Dole favored with a solo. Visiting gentlemen were as follows: Charlevoix—Grand Chanceller Will E. Hampton, Dwight L. Fitch; E. W. Coulter, R. A. Emery, Charles L. Gouren, G. W. Priest, E. L. Johnson, B. W. Miller, F. E. Smith, Central Lake—A. E. Winn, Cornelius Barry, M. Stroebel, F. M. Fisk, W. S. Richardson, Val G. Savage, Wolf Koplen, Walt Carpenter, Frank P. Ramsey, E. A. Fox, Walter V. Swasey, A. E. Sage, R. E. L. Gibson, O. H. Sinston, J. B. Byrd; Bert Davis, Traverse City—M. Winnie Jr.

C. C. Mack, the Jeweler.

Good weather for grasses.

Moses Larabee has returned from his trip to Eureka, Cal.

Regular Rugs and Rugs made to order at Whittingtons.

Mrs. Walter Flye of Central Lake is guest of relatives in our city.

M. M. Burnham wants 20 Horses and Cows to pasture. No wire fence.

Go to Traverse City May 20th and root for our High School Athletic Ass'n.

Miss Bertha Votruba is here from Petoskey, called by the illness of her sister.

Alabastine puts the finishing touch on housecleaning. For sale by Stroebel Bros.

Mrs. M. E. Heston of Charlevoix visited friends in East Jordan over Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. Frank Zitka spent a week with friends in the Bohemian settlement.

Miss Isabelle McLeese was the successful winner of the "Old Arkansaw" Prize Puzzle.

Henry A. Mann of Boyne has patented an expansive and contractive pulley device.

Miss Grace Keenholts, teacher at Deer Lake school house, spent Sunday with her parents.

Ed. Seaman and wife of Bellaire have been guests of East Jordan friends for several days.

The owner of a spotted yearling heifer can find it by paying for this notice and her board bill.

Jesse Allen caught nine good-sized trout first of the week and placed them in the fish-tank in display window of his saloon.

Charles Farmer is here from Horton's Bay guest of his sons Erie and Arthur. He has leased his farm and intends making East Jordan his future home.

Harry S. Otis has signed with Morley Bros. of Saginaw as house manager in the saddlery department. Mr. Otis is well-known here and has a share in the Otis Bros. Harness Store.

Mr. and Mrs. James Milford of Springvale have been guests of friends and relatives in our city the past week. Mr. Milford is prospering nicely in his business at above place.

W. H. Lanway has a number of Second Hand Organs which he wishes to dispose of at once. They are in excellent condition and prices are right. See him at his store—the Jepson Building.

Dr. C. A. Sweet is renovating, repairing and adding new furniture to his suite of office rooms in The East Jordan Lumber Co's block. Dr. Sweet is a student of the microscope and intends to fit up a place for profitable study along that line during spare moments—if he gets the moments.

The General Passenger Department of the Grand Rapids & Indiana R'y have issued a handsome folder entitled "Michigan in Summer." Beautiful half-tones embellish its half-hundred pages and the cover is one of the prettiest designs we have seen in many a day.

Quite a crowd was out to the school meeting Monday evening. The members of the old school-boards were practically unanimously chosen to succeed themselves, as follows: W. P. Porter, 14 months; L. A. Hoyt, A. M. Murphy, 26 months; S. G. Rogers, W. E. Malpass, 28 months.

The report comes from the fruit belt of Michigan that all fruit-buds are uninjured, thus insuring for the coming season the largest crop ever known. All vine and small fruit has had ample protection to insure an enormous crop of strawberries, raspberries and blackberries.

RELIABLE REPRESENTATIVES WANTED to represent a Wisconsin Lead and Zinc Corporation in the sale of their stock. The investment holds out a great future for its investors.

Fortunes are being made in Wisconsin Lead and Zinc Mining. Salary and commission guaranteed. Address, THE STANDARD LEAD & ZINC SMELTING AND MINING CO., MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Mrs. Fred A. Murray died at her home near this city, Monday, aged 21 years. Deceased was eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lanway and was one of the popular girls of this vicinity. Funeral services were held from the house Wednesday afternoon and interment made in Jones cemetery. Before her death, Mrs. Murray selected the hymns which were to be sung at her funeral and requested that her former school friends act as choir. Besides her husband deceased leaves an infant child.

Don't let the children suffer. If they are fretful, peevish and cross, give them Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. The best baby tonic known. Strength and health follow its use. 35 cents. For sale by F. C. Warne.

The best bargains ever in Ladies' and Gents' Fine Tailored Clothing at Maddaugh's.

Frank Crogwell was at Deward this week, writing insurance.

Mrs. Wm. Germond of Pellston was guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Milford the past week.

Miss Hattie Bennett closed the year's term of school at the Roger's school, Friday.

East Jordan Concert Orchestra furnished music at "Old Arkansaw," and was appreciated by all.

Marion Hudkins and family leave next Monday for Alberta—to make their future home.

Jos. Lalonde pulled a speckled trout weighing 34 pounds out of the Jordan River, Wednesday.

Mrs. E. J. Crossman returns this Saturday evening from a fortnight's visit with Grand Rapids friends.

If you want one of those dandy Folding Go Carts or Baby Carriages at Whittingtons come now, they are going like hot cakes.

Wm. L. Aldrich was chosen Tuesday evening to represent Local No. 24 I. L. M. & T. A. at the Detroit International convention, July 11th.

On Monday Justice F. E. Boosinger united in marriage Charles Aldrich and Miss Hattie Withrop, both of Advance. Their ages are 23 and 18.

Representative L. D. Dickinson of Charlotte has promised to be with us Memorial Day and act as chief orator. He is an old acquaintance of J. W. Rogers.

Through an error, Chester Thompson's name was left out of the list of gentlemen comprising the East Jordan Concert Orchestra, given in The Herald last week. Mr. Thompson plays the trombone.

"Old Arkansaw" played to a good-sized crowd at Loveday Opera House, Tuesday evening. The Marquette Stock Co. will probably be the next theatre company to open the house. Watch for dates.

Why suffer with spring tiredness, mean, cross feeling, no strength, no appetite? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and keep you well. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. For sale by F. C. Warne.

School Notes.

Orvie Hurlburt and Bert Benuet called upon the High School Tuesday afternoon.

The tenth Grade Literature Class have taken up the study of Julius Caesar.

The following program has been arranged for the Closing Banquet of the Extemporaneous Class to be held Friday evening:

Solo, Madge Nicholas
Speech, Ideals, Neil Maddaugh
Speech, Value of an Education

Quartette, Ray Clark
Speech, Boys
Speech, Grace Gregory
Speech, Bess Greenwood

Toast, Reminiscences, Oral Misener
"Come down front, Sir."
Athletics, Homer Maddock
"13-18-24"

Will, Mildred Gilbert
"I can't is a poor servant"
Success, Ella Dunlop
"After a bad harvest, sow again"

Extremes, Howard Porter
"Take not a spear to kill a fly"

E. J. Literary Club

History and Music day was observed by the East Jordan Literary Club Thursday at the home of Mrs. D. C. Lovetay.

Several selections from the "Mikado" Mrs. Asa Loveday
Paper, "English Possessions"
Miss Elsie Matthews
Vocal Solo, "Pirates of Penzance"
Miss Jennie Boosinger
"Selections from Pinafore"
Mrs. Asa Loveday
Mrs. F. A. Foster will entertain the Club May 19th.

WILSON.

Deer Lake school house is being painted and otherwise repaired.

Miss Stella Sheppard has gone to Petoskey to work for a few weeks.

F. L. Smith of East Jordan visited his son Otin, of this place on Tuesday.

Erastus Warner is having a fine large barn built on his farm in Wilson.

Miss Celia Healey, of Eyeline, has been visiting friends in Wilson the past two weeks.

Wilson Grange have their grounds cleared up and a woven-wire fence built around their lot.

Mrs. James St. John has been quite ill with heart disease the past week. Dr. Sweet is attending her.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Hudkins Sr. have been visiting friends in Chestonia and East Jordan the past few days.

Miss Mabel Sheppard who has been stopping in Pellston for several months, is spending a few weeks at her home in this place.

BIG BAR-GAINS IN WAISTS



We have just opened a beautiful line of these goods in

**Silks
Linens
Lawn**

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
Singer Sewing Machines for cash or on time.
Goods Delivered. Phone No. 168.

When In Need of Building Material

of any description such as
Sash Doors

**Mouldings
Turned Work and
Scroll Sawing**

Be Sure and Call at the Factory of

Waterman & Price
Contractors and Builders
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Call and get our prices on 1/2 and 3/4 inch rubber and cotton

GARDEN HOSE
Hose Nozzles, Sprinklers,
Grass Shears, Lawn Mowers.

It will pay you to do so for our prices are lowest and our goods are the best.

We have also all kinds of WELL SUPPLIES such as Pumps, Pipe, Screens, Leathers, Valves, Cylinders—both brass and iron.

W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

SPECIAL NEXT WEEK:—A Fine Split Bamboo Trout Rod with nickle reel seat and cork grip 95c.

Jos. O. GLENN, President. W. L. FRENCH, Vice President.
GEO. G. GLENN, Cashier.

State Bank of East Jordan.

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

Money to Loan on Short Time.
Deposits of \$1.00 and upward received and interest allowed if left on deposit three months or longer.
Bank Money Orders sold at lowest Rates
Fire Insurance Written—we have seven good companies.
Private Deposit Boxes to Rent at \$2.00 per year.

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

The best White Lead on the market. Will paint whiter, take up more oil and go over more surface than any other on the market.

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 XXIX.

Less than a week later, one early afternoon, the members of the household at La Tete des Eaux were startled by the booming of cannon in the direction of Lake Borgne.

What had happened was this: An English fleet, with twelve hundred men, had, with the intention of throwing an attacking force across Lakes Borgne and Pontchartrain, sailed into Lake Borgne and opened an attack upon the Americans, whose presence was a surprise to the enemy, as Capt. Lockyer, commanding the latter, had understood that this point was defenseless.

A fierce battle followed, resulting in a partial victory for the English, who were now masters of Lake Borgne.

It was the Shapira who, late in the afternoon, brought this news to La Tete des Eaux.

The house was soon in a bustle of preparation, the inmates packing hastily the few things they were to take with them in their flight, and concealing such property as would be likely to attract thieving bands among the enemy, who would, with little doubt, visit the plantation, as Shapira reported the woods about Lake Borgne to be filled with British soldiers.

Madame Riefet, when not absorbed by other matters, did not hesitate to express her reluctance toward accepting the assistance of this swartzy, brigandish-looking man, whom she had never before seen, and whose very existence had been unknown to her.

"I know something of him," spoke up Mademoiselle Rose. "He is the man of whom grandpere rented Kanahana. Didn't you know it?"

"Yes," Lazalie added, before Madame Riefet had time to frame a fitting reply, "and we have seen him many times about the woods here. Rose and I once saw Captain Jean talking with him; and I think he is very obliging."

"But all this he tells us of a cave,

One of his own craft, commanded by Baptistine, was lying off the Owl's Point, awaiting the signal which would announce the coming of Laffitte, who, bent upon a private mission in the neighborhood, had not reckoned upon the present denouement.

But now, in view of all the circumstances, he considered this, the boat, a more desirable means for conveying the ladies directly to Shell Island, where now were only old Scipio, Juniper and the boy, Nato.

Waiting therefore until he saw Shapira start for the Colonneh, followed by the now quiet slaves, Laffitte, who had meantime explained his plan to his own charges, told them to follow him, and set out hurriedly in an opposite direction from that taken by Shapira and his dusky retinue.

The forest was darkening with late afternoon shadows as the fleeing party followed, in comparative silence, the tall form that led them.

At length the party emerged from the deeper shadows of their wooded way, and came into a cleared space, where the knoll known as "The Owl's Point" projected into the bay; and halting here, Laffitte looked about him, while the others stood grouped a little distance away, awaiting quietly his movements.

But before he could give the signal to Baptistine, whose craft was concealed around the bend of the bayou, two men burst from the cover of a thicket opposite Laffitte, a gun was leveled at his breast, and a hoarse voice shouted, "Surrender, you cursed pirate!"

Rose de Cazeneuve, with a wild cry, rushed between the weapon and Laffitte, while Barbe, who had been staring at though he were a ghost—at the holder of the gun, echoed the shriek of her mistress.

"Do not do not shoot our child!" she screamed; and, at her words, old Zeney, who stood nearest the stranger, gave him one searching look, and rushed in turn between her mistress

form that had tempted the new year's elopement.

Meantime, Baptistine had landed; and leaving his men in the boat, he came leisurely to where Laffitte was questioning the English sailor. The Baratari's shrewd eyes had glanced over the scene; and the fallen bodies, the group of excited women—all that he saw, told his alert perceptions what had presumably taken place, while the sight of his commander, standing unharmed, and Shapira's attitude, as he leaned upon his gun, assured him that the danger, such as it might have been, was past.

Hence his nonchalant, strolling gait to where Laffitte stood.

The latter saw him at once, and interrupted himself to bid Shapira see that the sailor awaited his further orders. Then drawing Baptistine aside, he gave him instructions in regard to placing the ladies and their maids aboard his boat.

"But it seems very dreadful to leave poor Zeney lying there," said Rose, with a tearful backward look, as Laffitte was assisting her into the small boat.

"It is not possible to do otherwise, child," he answered gently, tightening his pressure upon the small hand he was holding. "All that can be done for her now, I will see is done before I join you. Will you not trust me to do that?"

The expression of the tear-stained eyes raised to meet his look answered him without the need of speech.

"You are not coming with us?" she began, when Madame Riefet interrupted her with a shrill—"Not coming with us! Oh, Capt. Laffitte, we cannot go without you. And these strange men! Indeed!"—now angrily—"we will not!"

He had put Rose aboard the boat, and turned to assist Lazalie, while he answered Madame Riefet's outburst calmly, although there was evidence of impatience held in check.

"I intend to escort you personally to Shell Island, madame; but it is best that you all go aboard the boat my captain here has waiting around the point. He will take you to it, and then return for me, as I have a duty here which I cannot very well perform until you and the other ladies have gone. There may be other Englishmen prowling in the vicinity; and the sound of the firing may bring them this way. If this should happen, I can manage matters to far better advantage by knowing that you are out of harm's way."

Madame made no reply, but permitted him to place her in the boat. Madame Brigida followed her, Violet coming last; and the sailors pushed off as Baptistine sprang aboard.

"Why does not Barbe come with us?" Madame Riefet demanded abruptly, as she saw the French woman walk to where Shapira was bending over the body of Zeney, intending—as ordered by Laffitte—to carry it into the woods for burial.

Laffitte answered from the shore, "Barbe will come with me; there is something I wish her to do, Madame Riefet, if you will kindly permit."

He had, unnoticed by the others, laid a detaining hand on Barbe's arm, and whispered, "I wish to speak with you; wait here until the boat returns."

She gave no sign of having heard him, but stood silently, until, as Violet was following Brigida into the boat, she turned and walked over to where lay the dead.

(To be continued.)

Truly Qualified Kisses.
Some individual with oceans of time on his hands has conceived the idea of hunting through the works of English novelists for the purpose of finding all the adjectives used to qualify the word kiss. The result is as follows:

Cold, warm, icy, burning, chilly, cool, loving, indifferent, balsamic, fragrant, blissful, passionate, aromatic, with tears bedewed, long, soft, hasty, intoxicating, dissembling, delicious, pious, tender, beguiling, hearty, distracted, frantic, fresh-as-the-morning, breathing fire, divine, satanic, glad, sad, superficial, quiet, loud, fond, heavenly, execrable, devouring, ominous, fervent, parching, nervous, soulless, stupefying, slight, careless, anxious, painful, sweet, refreshing, embarrassed, shy, mute, ravishing, holy, sacred, firm, hurried, faithless, narcotic, feverish, immoderate, sisterly, brotherly, and paradisaical. The task seemed interminable, and he gave up at this stage.

Australia's Rabbit Plague.
The last spell of heat cleared off a multitude of rabbits directly around Broken Hill, and although there are still many about, they are not nearly so plentiful as a few weeks ago. However, apparently there has been no diminution on the holdings a few miles from Broken Hill. At one well-known station the "jessac" has been trapping the rabbits at the tank when they come to drink. In this way no fewer than 35,000 rabbits have been exterminated at one tank in a fortnight. A cartload containing 700 rabbits was put on the scales and weighed one ton.—Melbourne Argus.

Historic Thimbles.
In Mrs. Vanderbilt's collection of thimbles, which is the envy of her friends, there are several that are not only very beautiful, but historically valuable as well. Among the latter, and probably most highly valued by their fortunate owner, is one which was originally worn by Queen Elizabeth; another, which shows its royal owner knew its use, was the property of Princess Alice; still another dainty conception in gold and enamel once belonged to the Princess of Wales, while most valued of all is one said to have been used by Queen Victoria when she was a girl.

STRANGERS MADE AT HOME

Hospitality a Cardinal Virtue Throughout Africa.

Hospitality may be considered as one of the characteristics of not only the Veis, but of the whole African race, says a writer in the Century. It is considered the duty of every citizen to entertain strangers without the smallest compensation. Places of rest stand always open, and when these are found occupied by strangers, a man goes and tells his wife, who will send her servants with water for the strangers to wash their feet; for, as they wear no shoes, they naturally need such accommodation. Afterward rooms and cloth wrappers are given them; food is brought from all quarters, or they are invited to eat with the people. They continue to be so provided for, even if they stay months. Their garments are also washed and returned to them.

Enemies of Oysters.
Starfish are the principal enemies of oyster beds. It is estimated by the fish commission of the United States that they do damage to the extent of \$250,000 annually to American oyster beds.

For Growing Girls.
West Pembroke, Me., April 24.—Mrs. A. L. Smith, of this place, says that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best remedy for growing girls. Mrs. Smith emphasizes her recommendation by the following experience:

"My daughter was thirteen years old last November and it is now two years since she was first taken with Crazy Spells that would last a week and would then pass off. In a month she would have the spells again. At these times she would eat very little and was very yellow; even the whites of her eyes would be yellow.

"The doctors gave us no encouragement, they all said they could not help her. After taking one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, she has not had one bad spell. Of course, we continued the treatment until she had used in all about a dozen boxes, and we still give them to her occasionally, when she is not feeling well. Dodd's Kidney Pills are certainly the best medicine for growing girls."

Mothers should heed the advice of Mrs. Smith, for by so doing, they may save their daughters much pain and sickness and ensure a healthy, happy future for them.

A Lonesome Place.
It may be all right for people to mind their own business, but life wouldn't be worth living if everybody should do so.—Detroit Tribune.

TORTURING HUMOUR.
Body a Mass of Sores—Treated by Three Doctors but Grew Worse—Cured by Cuticura for 75c.

"My little daughter was a mass of sores all over her body. Her face was eaten away, and her ears looked as if they would drop off. I called in three doctors, but she grew worse. Neighbors advised Cuticura, and before I had used half of the cake of soap and box of ointment the sores had all healed, and my little one's skin was as clear as a newborn babe's. I would not be without Cuticura again if it cost five dollars, instead of seventy-five cents, which is all it cost us to cure our baby. Mrs. G. J. Steese, 701 Coburn St., Akron, Ohio."

Plead for peace until there is nothing left but to fight.

A Heavy Fine.
Under the Elkins law, any railroad company which pays rebates in any form, or any shipper who accepts them, is liable to a fine of from \$1,000 to \$20,000, upon conviction. It also prohibits the carrying of freight at less than the published tariffs. The Interstate Commerce Commission is empowered to detect and prosecute violators of this statute. President Knapp of the Commission states that since this law was passed, rebate paying has been as rare as forgery.

It is more difficult to keep a fortune than to make one.

You Have No Friends
that will not be interested in a remedy that is being used extensively as a permanent cure for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headache, Catarrh of the Mucous Membrane, and all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder. Only one dose a day. Write at once to the Vernal Berry Company, 125 Roy, N. Y., and they will cheerfully send you free a trial bottle of Vernal Palmettona (Palmetto Berry Wine), to convince you of the wonderful results to be obtained from its use. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Some men never wander from their own firesides because they dwell in steam-heated flats.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local treatment, and by constantly falling back on local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A juvenile idea of a hero is a bad little boy who keeps pestering a good one.

"I had Inflammatory Rheumatism, but I am well now, thanks to Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It's my best friend." Garrett Lanning, Troy, N. Y.

If all men were wise the gold brick industry would cease to flourish.

FIT'S permanently cured. No more nervousness, no more fits. Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE TRIAL BOTTLE and treatise. Dr. R. H. KERR, Ltd., 23 Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.

The sun sets on most people while they are waiting for it to rise.

Mrs. Winslow's Footing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. No. 6 bottle.

Rice as a Sleeping Potion.

"If people would eat plenty of rice they would not need drugs to make them sleep," said the drug clerk, pausing for a moment in putting up a sleeping potion for a woman. "There is much said just now about rice as a strengthening food, but few Americans know that it has soporific powers. If properly cooked it has. Rice should be washed many times, until the water no longer appears milky. It should then be soaked a few hours, salted and boiled rapidly about thirty minutes. When cooked in this way it can be eaten each day with relish, and the person who eats it sleeps, and dreams not at all."—New York Sun.

Naval Constructors' Pay.
In England, as in the United States, there is difficulty in getting naval constructors, private firms paying the good men more than the government.

The chief constructor of the British navy is paid at the rate of \$15,000 a year. But before entering the service he was earning four times as much.

Nervous School Children.
Statistics gathered by various School Boards, show that a large percentage of school children suffer from different forms of nervousness, mild or exaggerated. Some showed a tendency to melancholy, others mental depression, and many the nervous twitchings of mild chorea, or St. Vitus' dance. Most of these troubles can be overcome by proper food, sufficient sleep, and Dr. Caldwell's (Laxative) Syrup Pepsin. It is a universal children's medicine, because, if good food is eaten, it insures that the food is properly digested and indigestion and nerve poisons properly thrown out. It is pleasant to take, and safe and sure in results. Try it. Sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00. Money back if it fails.

The Fountain Pen Spouts.
"Queer fad, this fountain pen one, isn't it?" said Mr. Cooke. "Ever notice how jealous a man is of his pet pen? When a man takes out his fountain pen every other fellow in reach who has one does the same and begins to blow about its wonderful capabilities. I've seen bosom friends almost come to blows about the little pocket contrivance. Now, this pen of mine has been in constant use for more than three years and is the best thing of the sort on the market today. Going? Why, what's your hurry?"

Life-Saving Family.
Life-saving runs in the family of Mr. J. Parsons, a young lighterman, of the Hollows, Brentford, England, who, on his twenty-third birthday, received the Royal Humane Society's certificate for rescuing two boys from drowning. His father saved forty-eight persons from drowning, and the son now has a total of twenty-three lives to his credit.

ANOTHER RECORD IN LAND HUNTING.
This Spring's Exodus to Canada Greater Than Ever.

It was thought in 1903, when over forty-five thousand people went from the United States to Canada, that the limit of the yearly immigration to the wheat zone of the Continent had been reached. But when in 1904 about as large a number of American citizens signified their intention of becoming settlers on Canadian lands, the general public were prepared for the announcement of large numbers in 1905. No surprise therefore will be caused when it is made known that predictions of fully fifty thousand more in 1905 are warranted in the fact that the Spring movement to Canada was "greater" than it has ever been. The special trains from Omaha, Chicago, St. Paul, Detroit, and other gateways has been crowded. Many have gone to join friends and relatives who have prepared homes for them and others have gone relying upon their own resources, satisfied that what others have done can also be done by them. This year much new territory has been opened up by the railroads which are extending their main lines and throwing out branches in their march across the best grain and grazing lands on the continent. This new territory has attractions for those desiring to homestead on the one hundred and sixty acres granted each settler by the Canadian Government. Many also take advantage of the opportunity to purchase lands at the low figures at which they are now being offered.

It does not require much thought to convince one that if Iowa, Illinois, Minnesota and other lands, with a value of from fifty to one hundred and fifty dollars an acre will give a good living by producing ten to thirteen bushels of wheat to the acre and thirty to fifty bushels of corn to the acre, the lands of Western Canada at seven to ten dollars an acre, producing from twenty to thirty bushels of a superior wheat to the acre should produce a competence to the ordinary farmer in a very few years. These are the facts as they confront the reader. There are millions of acres of such land in Western Canada in addition to the other millions that are considered to be portion of the biggest and best ranges that ever invited the cattle and horse producer of the North American continent.

What is particularly evident in Western Canada is the fact that the wheat lands, adjoining the grazing lands, make farming particularly agreeable and profitable. The agents of the Canadian Government, who are always willing to give information and advice to intending settlers, say that the acreage put under crop this season is greatly in excess of last season.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

CURE YOUR KIDNEYS.

When the Back Aches and Bladder Troubles Set In, Get at the Cause.

"Don't make the mistake of believing back ache and bladder ills to be local ailments. Get at the cause and cure the kidneys.—Use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands." Captain S. D. Hunter, of Engle No. 14, Pittsburg, Pa., Fire Department, and residing at 2729 Wylie avenue, says:

"It was three years ago that I used Doan's Kidney Pills for an attack of kidney trouble that was mostly back ache, and they fixed me up fine. There is no mistake about that, and if I should ever be troubled again I would get them first thing, as I know what they are."

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

Edison's Prophecy is Fulfilled.
The recent completion of some of the gigantic power units in New York recalls a prophecy made by Thomas A. Edison in 1878. He declared the day would come when he could light the whole lower part of New York City from one machine. The day has come.

Family Works Gold Mine.
In the neighborhood of the town of Malcolm in Australia there is a gold mine which has been worked for several years by one single family, consisting of father and mother, two girls and six boys. The net profits of this mine amounted last year to \$75,000.

THE TEACHER'S FOE

A LIFE ALWAYS THREATENED BY NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

One Who Broke Down from Six Years of Overwork Tells How She Escaped Misery of Enforced Idleness.

"I had been teaching in the city schools steadily for six years," said Miss James, whose recent return to the work from which she was driven by nervous collapse has attracted attention. "They were greatly overcrowded, especially in the primary department of which I had charge, and I had been doing the work of two teachers. The strain was too much for my nerves and two years ago the crisis came.

"I was prostrated mentally and physically, sent in my resignation and never expected to be able to resume work. It seemed to me then that I was the most miserable woman on earth. I was tortured by nervous headaches, worn out by inability to sleep, and had so little blood that I was as white as chalk."

"After my active life, it was hard to bear idleness, and terribly discouraging to keep paying out the savings of years for medicines which did me no good."

"How did you get back your health?"

"A bare chance and a lot of faith led me to a cure. After I had suffered for many months, and when I was on the very verge of despair, I happened to read an account of some cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The statements were so convincing that I somehow felt assured that these pills would help me. Most people, I think, buy only one box for a trial, but I purchased six boxes at once, and when I had used them up, I was indeed well and had no need of more medicine.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enriched my thin blood, gave me back my sleep, restored my appetite, gave me strength to walk long distances without fatigue, in fact freed me from all my numerous ailments. I have already taught for several months, and I cannot say enough in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Miss Margaret M. James is now living at No. 123 Clay street, Dayton, Ohio. Many of her fellow teachers have also used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and are enthusiastic about their merits. Sound digestion, strength, ambition, and cheerful spirits quickly follow their use. They are sold in every drug store in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50

UNION MADE

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOE MAKER

W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD. \$10,000 REWARD to any one who can disclose this statement.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world because of their excellent style, easy fit, and superior wearing qualities. They are just as good as those that cost from \$5.00 to \$7.00. The only difference is the price. Buy a pair of \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, hold their shape longer, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market today. W. L. Douglas guarantees their work by stamping his name and price on the bottom of each shoe. Look for the name and price. 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.

"The Best I Ever Wore."

"I write to say that I have worn your \$3.50 shoes for the past five years, and find them the best I ever wore. They are made in East Jefferson St., Louisville, Ky."

Boys wear W. L. Douglas \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes because they fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes.

W. L. Douglas uses Corona Collars in his \$2.50 shoes. Corona Collar is considered to be the best collar in the world. Produced in East Jefferson St., Louisville, Ky.

Foot Color Eyelets will not wear brassy.

W. L. Douglas has the largest shoe mall order business in the world. No trouble to get a fit by mail. 25 cents extra prepaid delivery. Write for our latest catalogue of styles.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



"Surrender, you cursed pirate!"

where we can hide, right here on the plantation, yet which no one has ever heard of before, and no one, excepting Captain Jean and himself, seems to know anything about, sounds very strange and incredible. Did your grandpere know of this cave, Mignonette?"

"I do not know, but I think not. I never heard of such a thing. Yet, Madame, it surely is safer to trust this man, who tells us that Captain Jean sent him, than to stay here and risk a visit from those dreadful soldiers."

"We dare not stay, and so we must trust him," said Madame, with a weak attempt at resolution, as she slid a jewel-box into the bundle Violet was preparing to fasten.

Old Zeney had come over from Kanahana, having insisted upon being taken away with her beloved young mistress; and now she entered the room to announce that Captain Jean was below stairs.

Never had his arrival at the plantation been so welcome as now. Madame Riefet, catching up her out-of-door wraps from the bed, ordered that the various bundles be brought downstairs; for the phlegmatic Barbe had finished tying up the last one as Chloe handed Senorita Lazalie the lace scarf for her head, while Ma'am Brigida was fastening the long cloak she had insisted that her nursing should wear.

"You may feel yourself fortunate, Madame Riefet, that you are able to leave here by daylight, and not, like some people I know, be roused from sleep to find yourself a prisoner in English hands," said Laffitte, as they joined him on the stairway.

As they were descending the stairs, he called to Shapira, who was standing on the veranda, and then hurrying down, gave the latter some instructions which the others did not hear as they passed out of the house and faced the slaves, now huddled into a terrified mass, with their faces full of despairing expectancy.

Some of the women began lamenting wildly when they found that they were not to go away. But Laffitte, in his usual authoritative fashion, quieted the hubbub, and ordered Shapira to take them to the Colonneh, which—as he now decided—was not to be used as a hiding-place for those whom he himself had, so unexpectedly, been able to assist.

and the gun, just as it shot out a jet of flame.

A second report mingled so closely with the first as to make them seem but one; and Zeney, with the man who had shot her, fell to the ground.

All had happened so quickly that Laffitte, who was, for an instant, unnerved by Rose de Cazeneuve's effort to save him, had scarcely time to draw a pistol before his unknown assailant fell, as if from the discharge of his own weapon, which had killed Zeney.

In their surprise and fright, and by reason of the confusion, no one except Laffitte had comprehended any meaning in the words which followed the wild cry of Barbe, who now stood sobbing hysterically, with her arms around her half-swooning mistress, while Lazalie, with dilating nostrils and blazing eyes, sought to release herself from Madame Riefet.

Baptistine, who had heard the shots, reached the shore in a small boat pulled by some of his crew soon after Shapira appeared at the edge of the thick woods from whence had come the bullet that had killed Zeney's slayer.

The English sailor, at Laffitte's command, now surrendered his arms to Shapira, and was promised freedom, in exchange for a truthful statement of the motive which brought his companion and himself to the spot.

He said that the other man had been unknown to him until that same morning; and all he now knew of him was that he was a scout, picked up from among the Indians, and bought to serve the English. Capt. Lockyer, who was in command of the English fleet upon Lake Borgne, having learned that Laffitte was in that vicinity, had selected this scout to find and capture the man upon whom he longed to execute personal vengeance.

His orders had been to bring Laffitte to him, alive, if possible, and dead, rather than not at all; and the sailor, having been one of the crew who rowed the British officers to their mortifying conference at Grande Terre, had been sent with the scout in order to identify Laffitte.

Such was the end of the man in whom Barbe had recognized the brilliant officer of former years—recognized, despite the shock of grizzled hair, and the changes wrought by time and a lawless life in the face and

Some individual with oceans of time on his hands has conceived the idea of hunting through the works of English novelists for the purpose of finding all the adjectives used to qualify the word kiss. The result is as follows:

Cold, warm, icy, burning, chilly, cool, loving, indifferent, balsamic, fragrant, blissful, passionate, aromatic, with tears bedewed, long, soft, hasty, intoxicating, dissembling, delicious, pious, tender, beguiling, hearty, distracted, frantic, fresh-as-the-morning, breathing fire, divine, satanic, glad, sad, superficial, quiet, loud, fond, heavenly, execrable, devouring, ominous, fervent, parching, nervous, soulless, stupefying, slight, careless, anxious, painful, sweet, refreshing, embarrassed, shy, mute, ravishing, holy, sacred, firm, hurried, faithless, narcotic, feverish, immoderate, sisterly, brotherly, and paradisaical. The task seemed interminable, and he gave up at this stage.

Australia's Rabbit Plague.
The last spell of heat cleared off a multitude of rabbits directly around Broken Hill, and although there are still many about, they are not nearly so plentiful as a few weeks ago. However, apparently there has been no diminution on the holdings a few miles from Broken Hill. At one well-known station the "jessac" has been trapping the rabbits at the tank when they come to drink. In this way no fewer than 35,000 rabbits have been exterminated at one tank in a fortnight. A cartload containing 700 rabbits was put on the scales and weighed one ton.—Melbourne Argus.

Historic Thimbles.
In Mrs. Vanderbilt's collection of thimbles, which is the envy of her friends, there are several that are not only very beautiful, but historically valuable as well. Among the latter, and probably most highly valued by their fortunate owner, is one which was originally worn by Queen Elizabeth; another, which shows its royal owner knew its use, was the property of Princess Alice; still another dainty conception in gold and enamel once belonged to the Princess of Wales, while most valued of all is one said to have been used by Queen Victoria when she was a girl.

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Dyspepsia of Women

ABSOLUTELY NEEDLESS AGONY

Caused by Uterine Disorders and Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

A great many women suffer with a form of indigestion or dyspepsia which does not seem to yield to ordinary treatment. While the symptoms seem to be similar to those of ordinary indigestion, yet the medicines universally prescribed do not seem to restore the patient's normal condition.



Mrs. M. Wright

Mrs. Pinkham claims that there is a kind of dyspepsia that is caused by a derangement of the female organism, and which, while it causes a disturbance similar to ordinary indigestion, cannot be relieved without a medicine which not only acts as a stomach tonic, but has peculiar uterine- tonic effects also.

As proof of this theory we call attention to the case of Mrs. Maggie Wright, Brooklyn, N. Y., who was completely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after everything else had failed. She writes:

"For two years I suffered with dyspepsia which so degenerated my entire system that I was unable to attend to my daily duties. I felt weak and nervous, and nothing that I ate tasted good and it caused a disturbance in my stomach. I tried different dyspepsia cures, but nothing seemed to help me. I was advised to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and was happily surprised to find that it acted like a fine tonic, and in a few days I began to enjoy and properly digest my food. My recovery was rapid, and in five weeks I was a well woman. I have recommended it to many suffering women."

No other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unequalled endorsement, or has such a record of cures of female troubles, as has 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. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as early as tea. It is called "Lane's Tea" or

LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE

All druggists or by mail 50c, and 50c. Buy to day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is made from herbs. F. Woodard, La. Roy, N. Y.

Alabastine Your Walls

The most desirable thing in wall covering is opacity (covering power). Next to that is ease of application. In both of these Alabastine stands pre-eminent. Then there are other points—the firmness, the permanence, the binding qualities, and it is mixed with water, pure water. Alabastine is not dependent on sour paste, nor is it necessary to glue it to the wall; it is an Alabastine cement that sets on the wall. It is the purest, the nicest, the best wall covering made. The most beautiful color effects, the most beautiful color schemes, the most beautiful designs are possible in Alabastine.

ALABASTINE is especially suitable for church and school house work. Write us for color ideas for each work.

The best dealers sell it. If yours doesn't, send us his name and we'll see that you are supplied.

ALABASTINE COMPANY
Grant Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

New York Office, 105 Water St.



THE HIGHEST AWARD AT THE ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR WAS GIVEN TO TOWER'S WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING SLICKERS AND POMMEL SLICKERS
A. J. TOWER CO. ESTABLISHED 1836
BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

La grippe, pneumonia, and influenza often leave a nasty cough when they're gone. It is a dangerous thing to neglect. Cures it with

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The cure that is guaranteed by your druggist.

Prices: S. C. WELLS & Co. 9 25c 50c \$1 LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURED WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Cure
In Use. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

The Willow

Willow, leaning with your fingers
Soft on face that never lingers,
Ever changing, ever flowing,
To a bourne beyond your knowing;
Bending joyfully yet pining,
As you would him to remain
With the aspect of the minute
You caress, forever in it!
Willow like, you seem to capture
Passion in its utmost rapture,
All the joy of lover's presence,
All the charm of evanescence!
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

INDIAN WITH TWO EDGES

BY J. C. PEUMER

(Copyright, 1905, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
"You see," said John Pegley, "luck is dead against me. I've had it on my tongue's end to ask Miss Phipps to marry me for six months. I've polished up the words so that I'm sure she would say 'yes,' if she could only hear 'em," but I can't get a chance. The moment I get alone with her and get my mouth open to say those words some one always breaks in, either her mother or that fool Dempsey who's dangling after her."
"Why don't you write 'em and send 'em by post?" asked the Captain.
"Because they were made up to be spoken, and it took six months nearly to get 'em together. They wouldn't go well-written. They must be spoken."
"There never was a head wind," remarked Captain Holly, impressively, "but what, with a right handlin' of the braces and the wheel, some sort of progress can be made. I can rig a plan to have those words of your'n spoke as easy as twistin' a line over a belayin' pin."

Mr. Pegley looked at his friend admiringly.
"Now," said the Captain, "suppose I ask Miss Nora Phipps to go sailing in my boat down to Crane Island. She'd go in a minute, for no one has a better boat in the harbor. Suppose, as we go down to the boat, we should happen to meet you and ask you to go along. When we gets to the Island I may walk up and look at the rocks, and you and Nora could walk along the beach—"

"Captain!" cried Mr. Pegley, "you're a genius."
"My conscience isn't clear, my lad," retorted the Captain, "I'm no marryin' man myself, and I'm not anxious to get other people to make fools of themselves. No wife for Thomas Holly, my lad."

"Thank you for the plan," cried Pegley, wringing his hand. "It's grand."
In a new pea jacket Captain Holly walked down the wharf in company with Nora Phipps, the prettiest girl in Redham. Suddenly from behind a pile of goods appeared Mr. John Pegley looking as little like a man taken unawares as possible.

In response to the cordial invitation of Captain Holly to accompany them on a sail to Crane Island, Mr. Pegley, with a clumsy feint of doubt if business would permit him the outing, consented, and the party were about to embark, when Nora asked them to wait a few moments.
"Why, we are all ready," expostulated the Captain.
"Mother's going," said Nora, innocently, "and we must wait for her."

The Captain looked at Mr. Pegley with consternation written legibly on his bronzed countenance, and Mr. Pegley looked seaward with all sorts of expressions on his face.
A tall, somewhat bony female came

gerous Mrs. Phipps, but to keep with Pegley and Nora meant a wreck of the plan. Captain Holly walked towards the rocks with Mrs. Phipps.
"Nora's a lot of admirers," said Mrs. Phipps, "heverbody runs hafter a pretty face. My 'usband who's dead and in 'eaven never cared for beauty."
"Billy Phipps was a man who was easy pleased," said Captain Holly, doing justice to his dead acquaintance. Mrs. Phipps looked darkly at the Captain.
"E looked for deeper virtues than a pretty face," she retorted, with acerbity.

"When Nora gets married Hill'll be hell alone," continued Mrs. Phipps, in depressed tones.
The sweat came out on the Captain, and he looked anxiously towards the beach. He could have weighed anchor in this time, and surely a man could ask a woman to marry him within the same space.
As they debouched from behind the rocks, to the Captain's confounding, he beheld Pegley and Nora in the boat some distance from the shore, the former plying the oars.
"Ahoy," bellowed the Captain, "what are you about?"

"Be back in a jiffy," yelled Pegley, in return, "only a little row."
"Look out for the tide," shouted the Captain anxiously.
Pegley promptly sought to return to the island, but the tide was too strong for him and the boat drifted rapidly towards the tow.
"Hoist sail and come back, you can't make it rowing," halloed the Captain.
But Mr. Pegley knew nothing about sailing, and he valued his life, so, with a despairing wave of his hand towards the Island, he allowed the boat to drift with the tide.

The Captain said something which made Mrs. Phipps place her hands over her ears.
"My 'usband never swore," she said reproachfully.
"We're marooned," growled the Captain.
"What's that?" asked Mrs. Phipps. "Why, we're left on the bloody Island, and I don't know when we'll get off of it."
Mrs. Phipps screamed.
"What will the people say? They'll say—'He's heloped with you.'"
"No they won't," cried the Captain, desperately, "they'll know nobody would run away with you."
"Hill can never face the people again unless—" but Mrs. Phipps was speaking to the air. Captain Holly was running down the beach.

Arriving at a nook in the rocks he sat down and wiped his brow.
"What made you run so fast?" gasped Mrs. Phipps, appearing at the mouth of the nook

For three mortal hours did Captain Holly and Mrs. Phipps parade the beach.

Traced Through Photograph.
Justice B. Nathan of Alton, received a letter recently from Mrs. H. T. Robinson, of Richmond, Mo., containing his photograph, which the sender inclosed to the postmaster at Alton, directing him to deliver the letter to the original of the photograph, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.
Mrs. Robinson wanted to ascertain the relatives of a Mrs. Elizabeth Tunbridge Jepson, who died at Richmond, Mo., and was buried on her birthday, Christmas day. Mrs. Jepson and Justice Nathan were born at Kent, England. She had frequently spoken to friends of her fellow townsman in Alton, but her friends could not recall his name, and Mrs. Robinson depended upon the postmaster at Alton to deliver the letter to the original of the photograph.
Mrs. Jepson left an estate to her blood relatives in England. Justice Nathan was asked to supply their names and addresses, which he readily did.
Lazy Jim.
He was lazy, truly lazy.
Full of sloth and indolence;
His ideas weren't hazy.
Cared he not for the sense
In a care-less round of labor,
So he shirked upon his neighbor.
"Lazy Jim," the neighbors called him,
And he answered to the name.
Often o'er the coals they hailed him
Cared he not nor did he blame
Any one for carping, chiding—
What to him was their deriding?
Only at their trouble laughing,
Caring naught for hardships, he;
Of the golden sunshine quaffing,
Lying prone beneath a tree,
Watching birds and bees together
In the pleasant summer weather.
"Tain't no use in allers fretting,"
He'd remark in lazy drows;
"All the sun an' shine forgetting;
Mebbe we won't live till fall;
So let's lig and take it easy,
Where the air is sweet and breezy."
—Illinois State Journal.

To a Hat Thief.
You cannot steal a hat with impunity in New Zealand. Someone has dared to venture upon an exchange of headgear in our furthestmost Colony, the result being the insertion of the following "agony" in the local press:
"A Brand-new Felt Hat was 'exchanged' at a local hotel last Thursday, and has not been returned. If the present owner should 'escape hanging, it is the late owner's devout wish that the lightning may strike through the hat into his miserable skull, and convince him that he is a low-down thief and a disgrace to an honest hat."—London Answers.

From Appearances.
In a certain home where the stork recently visited there is a six-year-old son of inquiring mind. When he was first taken in to see the new arrival, he exclaimed:
"Oh, mamma, it hasn't any teeth! Oh, mamma, it hasn't any hair!"
Then, clasping his hands in despair, he cried: "Somebody has done us! It's an old baby."

The Captain adroitly changed an expression on his lips to, "I was hunting for a ship to take us off."
"Hit's real cozy in here," said Mrs. Phipps, seating herself by the Captain, "hit'd be a nice place for a 'omeymoon."
"I'll go down to the beach," exclaimed the Captain, "there might be a ship in sight."
"Hill go with you," said Mrs. Phipps. "Hill'm tired of sittin'."
For three mortal hours did Captain Holly and Mrs. Phipps parade the beach until a passing tug spied them and bore them to the town.
"Captain," said Mr. Pegley, the next morning, addressing the Captain, who was wrapped in Cimmerian gloom, "your plan was a first rate one; there was only one thing made it not work. Nora had accepted Dempsey the night before."
"The plan worked all right," growled the Captain, "my plans always have somethin' in 'em. I'm engaged to Mrs. Phipps."

HOW TO EAT A SEED ORANGE.

No Spoon is Used According to the West Indian Method.
"When I was in Jamaica," said a New York man just back from the West Indies, "a native got to talking to me about their oranges.
"I asked him if they raised navel. He said no, not to any extent, and that he considered the navel an inferior orange, anyway. I maintained that there is nothing better in the way of a fruit than a good California or Florida navel orange. I said that the seeds and the thick fiber in a seed orange make it disagreeable to eat and spoil the flavor.
"The trouble is," he answered, "you do not know how to eat a seed orange."
"Then he showed me, illustrating with some of his own seed oranges. You peel the orange, taking care to pare just inside the white inner skin. When that is done you have laid bare the outer wall-of each of those little sections of which an orange is composed.
"Then you divide these sections, one by one, and putting this peeled edge in your mouth, suck. You get the juice and some of the pulp, but not of the fiber and none of the seeds, which hang close to the inner wall of the section.
"This is better than eating it with a spoon for two reasons. In the first place, after you have had the spoon in your mouth once or twice it grows warm and spoils the coolness of the fruit. In the second place, the spoon method has a tendency to make the juice fly, and that is disagreeable for your neighbors as well as yourself.
"I learned to eat the native orange in the native fashion, and now I think that the seed orange and not the navel is the king of fruits."

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

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In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

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Don't believe rheumatism can be cured by rubbing liniment or oil on the sore spot. The disease cannot be reached in that way. It must be taken out of the system. Celery King cures rheumatism. 25c.

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The Colorado Nevada Gold Mine Co. has 70 acres of the richest, most valuable mineral land in the Goldfield district, and in order to develop this magnificent property and start to shipping ore at as early a date as possible, they have decided to place 5,000 shares of their treasury stock on the market at the extremely low figure of one cent per share. This stock will sell as well as the gold.
This is the opportunity to secure an independent income with but an extremely small investment of four per cent.

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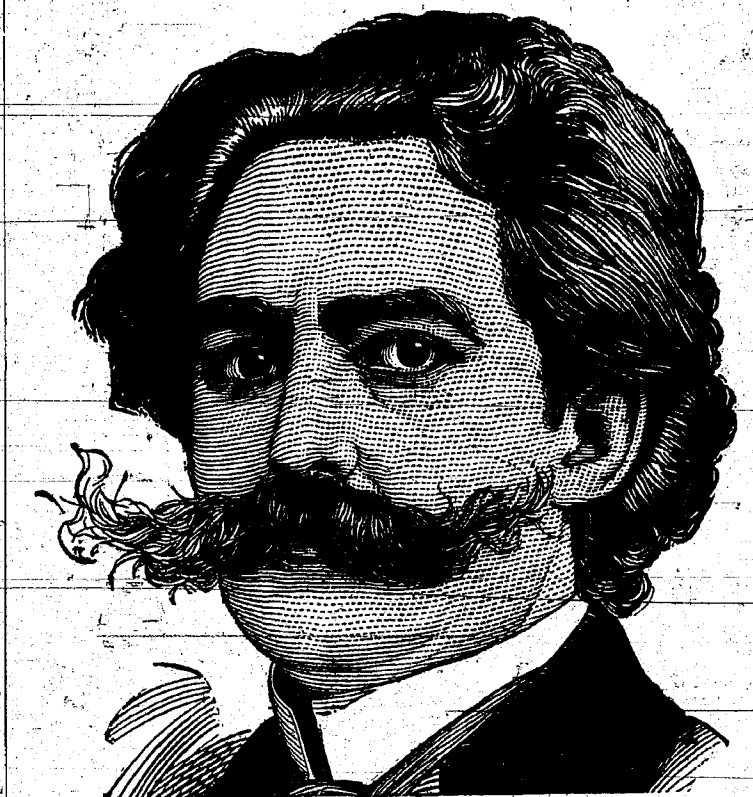
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CUBAN MINISTER TO THE U.S. Recommends Pe-ru-na.



Senor Quesada, Cuban Minister to the United States, is an orator born. In an article in The Outlook for July, 1899, by George Kennan, who heard Quesada speak at the Esteban Theatre, Matanzas, Cuba, he said: "I have seen many audiences under the spell of eloquent speech and in the grip of strong emotional excitement; but I have rarely witnessed such a scene as that of Quesada's eulogy upon the dead patriot, Marti." In a letter to The Peruna Medicine Company, written from Washington, D. C., Senor Quesada says:

"Peruna I can recommend as a very good medicine. It is an excellent strengthening tonic, and it is also an efficacious cure for the almost universal complaint of catarrh."—Gonzalo De Quesada.

Congressman J. H. Bankhead, of Alabama, one of the most influential members of the House of Representatives, in a letter written from Washington, D. C., gives his endorsement to the great catarrh remedy, Peruna, in the following words:
"Your Peruna is one of the best medicines I ever tried, and no family should be without your remarkable remedy. As a tonic and catarrh cure I know of nothing better."—J. H. Bankhead.

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