

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 9

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1905.

No 25

Death of Mrs. F. Kowalski.

Mrs. Fred Kowalski died at her home near here last Thursday evening at 9:00. Deceased had been ill for some time previous to last fall when she was confined to her bed and was compelled to remain there ever since. The funeral services took place from the house, Sunday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock, Rev. R. E. Yost, pastor of the M. E. church conducting same. A large number of friends gathered to pay final respects to deceased. Interment took place in the Sheldon cemetery.

Miss Amelia Czincus was born in Germany some 61 years ago; coming to America when a young lady. She was married to Fred Kowalski in Cheboygan county, Wis. They settled on the farm near here 35 years ago and remained there ever since. Nine children were born to the union, two of whom are dead, the other seven—four girls and three boys—have grown up to manhood and womanhood.

Mrs. Minnie Isaman of the West Side and Mrs. Emma Bucher (who was here from Manistee to attend the obsequies) were sisters of deceased.

Miss Etcher Marries.

Detroit, Mich., June 12, 1905.
Mr. G. A. Lisk,
East Jordan, Mich.
Dear Sir—

It might be of interest to some of your readers to know that LeRoy M. Gibbs and Miss Idah Etcher were married Sunday, May 28th, 1905, by Rev. D. H. Glass—Pastor of the Sixteenth Ave. M. E. Church of Detroit.

Mr. Gibbs is Secretary of the Railway Postal Department, Detroit, and Miss Etcher, formerly of East Jordan, has been with F. B. Stevens for the past year and a half.

Their many friends of Detroit join in extending congratulations.
L. E. Wilson,
Sec. Postmaster,
Detroit.

Mrs. Gibbs is daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Etcher and has a host of friends hereabouts who join the Detroit friends in wishing them happiness.

Michigan Crop Report.

Lansing, June 10, 1905.
During May the temperature was below and the precipitation above the normal. This cool, wet weather was favorable for wheat, rye and meadows, but interfered somewhat with the planting and growth of spring crops. Heavy rains blasted some fruit blossoms and did other damage especially on low land.

WHEAT.
The cool, wet weather which prevailed during May was favorable for wheat. If conditions are normal from now until harvest time the crop will be one of the best ever raised in this State. There has been a great growth of straw so that there will be a tendency for it to lodge this year. If wet weather continues and high winds occur it will interfere with the filling of the wheat and thereby cause some loss. However, if the weather is reasonably fair it will ripen evenly leaving only the work of harvesting in order to secure the grain.

CORN.
The season so far has been unfavorable for corn. Planting has been delayed and in some cases fields intended for corn will be planted to beans. While the acreage will be below the average, conditions later may be favorable so that the crop will be an average one. With late planting corn usually fails to get proper cultivation, since the rush of work in connection with having and harvesting prevents many farmers from giving this crop the attention it needs.

POTATOES.
The acreage of potatoes planted, as compared with 1904 is, in the State, southern and central counties 86 and in the northern counties 89. The condition as compared with an average is, in the State and southern counties 88, in the central counties 84 and in the northern counties 92.

FRUIT.
Prospects for fruit continue to be fair. The heavy rains did some damage to trees when in bloom thus shortening the crop. The season has been favorable for apple and peach growers in many cases refer to the beneficial results obtained by spraying. The frosts which occurred early in May did considerable damage to fruit in some localities.
The following will show, in per cent, the prospects for a crop of the various kinds of fruit at the present time: Apples, 80; Peaches, 86; Strawberries, 70; Cherries, 84; Strawberries, 85.

Tax Commission to be Reorganized

Lansing, June 12, 1905.
"Told you so." The senate did amend the Lovell tax commission bill to give effect this year, instead of next year as the house bill proposed, precisely as was here predicted last week would be done, and sent it back to the house in the shape in which Governor Warner desired to have it; and the house then concurred in the senate amendment, and the act went to the governor for his approval. The senate's action was unanimous on the final test, in spite of the powerful railroad lobby that pulled every string to secure a different result; and that pressure followed the bill to the house and was equally insistent there for the preservation of the bill as it had originally passed the house; but all in vain. It is a high tribute to the fidelity and the influence of the governor, that both in the house and in the senate the feature which he desired and urged was able finally to command undisputed support, and to secure enactment with the force of the united voice of all of the members. Now the governor is authorized to appoint by September 1, a new tax commission of three members, who shall succeed to their office on November 1, in place of the present commission.

The senate at the same session, Tuesday night, also passed the Galbraith bill, which had come from the house on Monday, resisting strong efforts to amend it in a way to limit its efficiency; and when it came back to the house that body concurred in the slight amendments of the senate, and it accompanied the Lovell bill to the governor's office. By this bill, which takes effect in ninety days, the new tax commission to be appointed will be clothed with the authority of a state board to equalize between railroad assessments and other property; and that feature, with a tax commission of Governor Warner's own selection to make the assessments and the equalizations of the corporate properties, is not objectionable to him. The Galbraith bill also, it will be remembered, provides for the assessment of the real and personal properties of union depot companies, express companies, fast freight lines, et cetera, on an ad valorem basis the same as for the railroad companies. Both of these bills will receive executive approval and will be in full operation on the first of November.

The McKay private bank inspection bill, which was prepared by the banking commissioner and strongly favored by the governor, got successfully through the house after being once de-

feated, only to meet death in the senate, where on the last night of the session, after a three hours struggle, it was indefinitely postponed. The senate also killed the Cropsey bill for licensing stationary engineers, by striking out all after the enacting clause. It is curious that there should prevail here a method of giving a bill its quietus which is just the reverse of the method in Congress, where the fatal motion is to strike out the enacting clause. Either way is effective, when the motion prevails. One other bill is to create a state examining and licensing board was done to death in the house, that for a state veterinary board. The Beal-Jerome Knight bill, originally introduced very early in the session by Representative Junius E. Beal of Ann Arbor, passed the house by fifty-seven to twenty-six, and then got safely through the senate. It regulates the sale of narcotics and poisons, imposing such restrictions as should greatly hinder the obtaining of "dope" in drug stores, and the dispensing of intoxicating drinks behind the prescription case.

One measure of great importance got through at the last minute, the Heald bill providing for the submission to the people next April of the question of calling and holding a convention for a revision of the constitution, which was supposed to have been killed a fortnight before. It was called up by Senator Eyle not more than ten minutes before midnight, Wednesday, and passed; and having already passed the house it only awaits the executive approval. If the proposition shall carry, the next legislature will provide for the creation of the convention. Numerous proposed amendments rest in the pigeon holes of the two houses and of their committees, known in Blidom as the catacombs. The apportionment bill, making no change in the districts, passed both houses.

A Bold, Bad Book Agent.

One day an enterprising agent who had informed himself approached a Mr. Smith with the interested suggestion:

"Now, Mr. Smith, I know that today is your wedding anniversary. Don't you want to give Mrs. Smith a handsome Bible as an anniversary present? I can let you have today a beautiful fifteen-dollar Bible for five dollars."

After some discussion Mr. Smith took the Bible. Just here the plot thickens. The book-agent pocketed the proceeds, then promptly ran up to Mr. Smith's house, called for Mrs. Smith, and asked if she wouldn't like to make her husband a present of a fine Bible on this anniversary. He said that, as he was anxious to dispose of all his books before going to Cleveland at six o'clock, he would sacrifice a beautiful fifteen-dollar Bible for five dollars. After some hesitation Mrs. Smith bought the Bible.

When Mr. Smith reached home that evening and presented his wife with a large package containing an anniversary gift she went into the next room and produced its mate.

Tableau! Smith vowed vengeance with all the heat of a warm disposition. However, there was a fine fugal supper waiting, so he contented himself for the present with a telephonic appeal to one Lewis Johnson, a nearby friend.

"Lewis," he urged, "I want you to hurry down to the station and stop a book-agent who is going to Cleveland at six o'clock. I must see him before he leaves town. You just hold him till I can finish supper and get there." Then he gave a brief description of the man and rushed back to his supper.

The good Lewis hopped on a passing car and swept down upon the book-agent just as the train pulled in.

"See here," he explained, "Smith says that he must see you and that you are to wait over at train for him."

"Sorry," I'd like to oblige him, but it's impossible. I'm due in Cleveland at eight-thirty and have got to be there. But I know what Mr. Smith wants. He was thinking of buying a Bible of mine for his wife's anniversary present. It's really a handsome book, which I usually sell for fifteen dollars, but as it is the last one I have, I offered it to him for five dollars (producing the Bible). "He was to let me know if he wanted it. Couldn't you take it to him, as I can't possibly wait? He'd be disappointed not to have it, I know."

The obliging Lewis thereupon hastily produced five dollars for the agent, acquired the Bible, and with the best intentions in the world trotted back

to the Smiths with the book. Second tableau! Fortunately their sense of humor saved the situation, and with chastened spirits they display all three books of Holy Writ to the initiated.—June Lippincott's.

EVELINE.

A few rainy days last week. Albert Crowell is working at Lake City.

Miss Jennie Crowell is working at Cecil Bay. Miss Edna Benson is working at George Lumis's.

Miss Olive Perry is in Charlevoix staying a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Dave Gaunt spent Sunday with Will Provost.

Planting, replanting corn and killing crows are the order of the day.

Miss Elsie Hott spent Sunday with her parents, Charles Hott's, Sunday last.

Herschel Staley spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dayid Staley.

Miss Nina Healy has returned home from her visit at her uncle Ed. Gould's.

Miss Nettie Chamberlain of South Arm, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Eveline.

Clarence Dewey has moved down to Laverne Tillson's cottage where he will farm this summer.

Mrs. Lucinda Brooks and husband are the proud parents of a fine 10 pound baby boy which arrived at their home Wednesday last.

Charles Randall and family of Eveline spent Saturday and Sunday with his brother, Gilbert Randall, of Atwood.

E. J. & S. Excursions.

To Milwaukee—June 15-18, return the 26th, account of Woodmen Meet, one fare plus 50 cents.

Niagara Falls—June 18-20, return the 24th, account of Shriners Meet, one fare plus 25 cents.

To Traverse City—June 17-20, return the 21st, account of Grand Army State Encampment, one fare plus 25 cents.

To Buffalo—July 8-10, return the 15th, account of Elk's Annual Meet, one fare plus 25 cents.

Warning!

The public are hereby notified that any policies of Fire Insurance from No. 7189 to 7174 inclusive that may have been issued at East Jordan, Michigan, through or by James L. Hackett are null and void. His commission as agent of said Company was cancelled September 16th, 1904. Any person holding any policy of above numbers is invited to correspond with W. E. Jones, Special Agent, 36 Rose-dale Court, Detroit, Michigan.

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.

SWEAT PADS



This is the season of the year to Purchase and we carry a full line at most reasonable Prices.

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

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.

"The Clothes Betray the Man."

M. Born & Company

Make Clothes that enrich your appearance and add to your personality. Be en before a critical public for over a quarter of a century, and give an absolute guarantee with every garment.

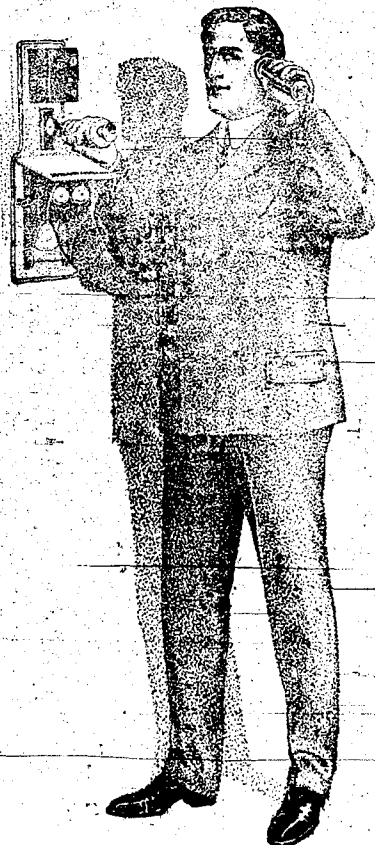
Never before did we show such a line of the popular materials used this season. We have really a special department for taking measures for these elegant clothes. Remember when you buy from the M. Born & Company selection you are placing your order with the largest concern in the world devoted exclusively to tailoring.

Over three hundred samples of the choicest selections of the best fabric makers in the world.

This spirit of accommodation in the treatment of our customers has developed this wonderful business. Suits from \$18.50 to \$30.00. Pants from \$3.75 to \$10.00.

New Clarendon Shirts, the great dress shirt, at \$1.00. Corliss, Coon & Company collars—highest quality—15c, 2 for 25c.

When price is linked to wearing quality as it is in this great line, discourse reaches the highest flights of eloquence.



Quality First of All. Our Motto. **BOOSINGER BROS.**

Mr. Carnegie says nothing about pensions for newspaper men, but hope is not dead.

We still are puzzled to know how Prof. Arnold discovered that most women's knees are ugly.

Never kick a man when he is down. And try never to let a man kick you when you are standing up.

Even if baby Prince Humbert's nose is put out of joint, he will still be heir apparent to the throne of Italy.

A Philadelphia jury fixes the value of a kiss at \$100. Ice cream is much cheaper than a Philadelphia kiss.

Comptroller Ridgely advises bank cashiers not to speculate. This advice might be good for most other people, too.

The fact that alcohol is used in the manufacture of smokeless powder is another argument as to its perniciousness.

Since the United States supreme court has decided that dealing in futures isn't gambling, marriage can't be, either.

A New York lady dropped \$3,850 in a solid lump somewhere on Broadway a day or two ago. Style of game not mentioned.

It is well, perhaps, to serve notice on anybody whom it may concern that the public will draw the line at a Nan Patterson cigar.

They say George Gould begins to look, speak, act and be a Sphinx like his father. But he never had to scratch for the first \$100, as his father did.

A New York man spent \$80,000 on wine and \$20,000 on women in one year. It is feared that, whatever his capacity, he did not get all his money's worth.

A Kansas City man has been fined for saying "darn" to a policeman. Kansas City has been doing all kinds of things recently to attract public attention.

A Chicago judge has decided that a milliner is an artist. That may explain why she is able to draw a man's salary for four weeks after finishing a bonnet.

King Edward has inaugurated a new fashion, that of keeping the right hand gloved. It is to be hoped that Edward will come out this year in a 50-cent straw hat.

Miss Mae Wood threatens to publish the love letters which she claims to have received from Platt. Let him who never wrote love letters be the first to egg her on.

Some Massachusetts preachers are attending a class in farming, and an urgent need of a few expressive but blameless words for use upon barking the shin is announced.

Lord Charles Beresford wants Great Britain and the United States to have one flag. All right. Hurrah! We're willing, if Mr. Bull likes the Stars and Stripes.—Chicago Post.

The Kansas supreme court declares that whisky is not property, but old John Barleycorn, although a little groggy at times, has never yet received his knockout blow.

It may be true, of course, that shortcake can be made of other things than strawberries, but it will be noticed that none of our best poets shed the glory of their genius over any other kind.

The Boston Globe mentions the fact that women have given valuable service as census enumerators. It might have added that they got a good deal of enjoyment out of it, too.—Kansas City Journal.

Up to date, Marie Corelli is about the only one who has hinted at a stain on Mr. Carnegie's money. And it is open to Mr. Carnegie to retort that his money is at all events sweeter than Miss Corelli's temper.

A California man claims to have perfected an invention which will enable people to travel 200 miles an hour. What the world really needs is an invention that will keep things from getting on the track.

There doesn't seem to be much use in working to acquire millions. Even men bright enough to succeed at it can find nothing better to do with the millions when they have got them than to give them away again.

Pugilist Jeffries, throwing aside his fighting gloves forever because his wife wants him to, naturally wins the admiration and approval of all women. But why, O why, did he spoil it all by adding, "Besides, boxing doesn't pay."

Boston is now wondering whether it was for a joke that its oracle published the account of the finding of a dinosaur of the upper Jurassic period among the "recent deaths," or whether the oracle had really just got around to the news.

FARM ORCHARD AND GARDEN



CONDUCTED BY M. J. WRAGG

(Mr. Wragg invites contributions of any new ideas that readers of this department may wish to present, and would be pleased to answer correspondents desiring information on subjects discussed. Address M. J. Wragg, 300 Good Block, Des Moines, Iowa.)

SQUABS FOR MARKET.

The keeping of pigeons has become a regular business in some sections, comparing with ten years ago, and a great deal of interest is now being taken in the pigeon as a source of profit. The first essential is to have a good house and yard, and to have the yard wired in order to confine the birds. The house should be arranged to permit of abundant floor-room, the nests to be along the sides. The Homer pigeon is largely used, an excellent mating being Dragoon and Homer. Be sure that the sexes are equal, as pigeons pair and keep the same nests. Mice in the nests must be guarded against, and lice will destroy all profit. Give nesting materials for the birds, and include tobacco leaves, which will assist in keeping lice away. Fresh Dalmatian insect powder should be freely used in the nests on the first indication of lice, and cleanliness must be enforced. The yard should be at least ten feet high, of any size preferred, and should have roosting poles at different heights, of which the birds may alight. Keep a salt codfish hung where the birds can have access thereto, supply gravel, coarsely ground oyster shells, ground bone, wheat, cracked corn, sorghum seed, millet seed and a green food of some kind, as the birds will help themselves to what is desired by them. The squabs are sold when well feathered, are dry picked, marketed by express and bring from two dollars and fifty cents to four dollars and fifty cents a dozen, February being the month of highest price. The rapidity of growth depends upon the food and care. About eight pairs of squabs a year may be expected, depending on mode of management.

The time to do a thing is now, not tomorrow. Set a hen when she is clucking. Keep all tools housed when not in use. Everything that represents a cash outlay should be taken care of. Feed all kinds of stock liberally and the returns will usually be satisfactory. It pays to meet all obligations promptly if one has to borrow money to do it. Sell for cash and buy the same way. Keep up to date.

CROP ROTATION.

C. H. H., Round Mound, Kan.—If not too much trouble to you, I would like to ask you to answer this: In crop rotation, which is the best to follow each other in these—wheat, corn and Kaffir corn? Would wheat do as good sowed after Kaffir corn as corn? Of the three crops you named we believe we would start in with Kaffir corn, then corn and after that wheat. For instance, plant Kaffir corn next season, in 1906 plant corn and then in the fall get the corn cut as soon as possible and sow your wheat. We recommend this way because we believe you would find that wheat would do better, one year with another, after corn than after Kaffir corn. As a general thing land is left in better shape for the growing of wheat after Indian corn than it is after Kaffir corn, though in this the season has something to do. Another thing, Kaffir corn is sometimes apt to spoil more in shock than corn if cut as early as one would want it for wheat if planted at the time in the spring Kaffir corn is usually planted.

No more urgent appeal could be made for the necessity of tile drainage than the conditions to be found on many a level, undrained farm this year where there has been too much rain. The loss of a few crops would go a great way toward covering the expense of draining. Some lessons have to come hard. If there ever was a justifiable debt it would be for tile draining, on a wet farm.

WATCH THE MAPLES.

This is the time of year when the owner of soft maple trees should keep a close watch of them to prevent the spread of the cottony scales. The scale insects that were born last year have now passed through the winter and are mature enough to lay eggs. This is beginning at this time. Little puddles of white cottony substance will commence to appear at the end of the next two months. This is the sign by which the females may be located. The cottony substance is the covering for the eggs that are being laid. As soon as this begins to appear, the eggs and scale should be scraped from the bark and destroyed. If this is done on trees but newly affected the check to the spread of the scale will be permanent. Had this been done every year the work of destroying these incipient colonies would be small and the results long lasting. The neglect that is shown the scales is the great reason for the destruction they have been able to do.

NITROGEN-FIXING BACTERIA.

The fact that leguminous crops, like peas and clover, can obtain nitrogen directly from the atmosphere when certain bacteria are present on the roots has been known for a long time, and many attempts have been made to cultivate and use these bacteria in agricultural practice. Attention has been called in past reports to the progress the department has made in investigating this problem. At the time of the last report the reason for the failure of former work from a practical standpoint, both in America and in Europe, has been determined, and a new, simple, cheap, and thoroughly satisfactory method of cultivating, distributing, and using these nitrogen-gathering organisms for all important crops had been perfected. During the past season the value of these bacteria has been demonstrated in extensive field tests. Good stands of clover and alfalfa, vetch, cowpeas, etc., have been secured in soils where, without the bacteria, these crops were a failure. The field work also demonstrated that soil and seed inoculated are equally valuable, so that either method may be used according to convenience. As a result of these experiments the department is now prepared to furnish in reasonable quantity organisms for all the principal leguminous crops. Patents have been applied for, covering all the processes used, in order to make them secure for general public use. In order to enlarge the scope of this work and to carry on the necessary field demonstrations, an increase in the funds of the plant physiological and pathological investigations has been included in the estimates.—Agricultural Report.

The man or boy who will strike a horse with the halter or bridle when turning him out should have an object lesson given him. It is a bad lesson for the horse. A horse that has escaped from his manger should never be whipped when caught. He should be petted instead and treated kindly. It pays.

FISHIN' TIME.

I do not know what day it is, I do not know what year; You can't tell 'bout the seasons 'Cause they mix up so queer. But there's one day you can't fool me, When the sun begins to climb, And the sparrows start a chirpin', Then I know it's fishin' time. When the breeze is soft and singin' And the clouds are fluffy-white, And the sunshine on the water Keeps a-dancin' gay and light. And you kind o' feels that workin' 'Would be nothin' short o' crime. Then you needn't stop to figure, 'Cause you know it's fishin' time.

There is no profit in raising poor horses. Commencing with the colt you will be able to feed him cheap enough when growing, but after he is matured and is ready to be marketed, if he is poorly bred there is no demand for him. He cannot be turned into cash and a trading horse cannot be considered as a very desirable piece of property. Good horses are always in demand at fair prices. It costs but little more, if any, to keep and feed them and they can be turned into cash at almost any time and may be considered as valuable property.

RAISE PURE BREDS.

If a farmer will only try pure bred pigs once he will never want to go back to the mongrels again. The pure breds will take less feed to fatten them and he can sell the choice ones to others at better than stockyard prices and send the culls to the butchers and get the very top market prices for them and generally at a premium.

A strong argument in favor of the pure bred animal is their uniformity of color, which counts for a great deal at the stockyards. Recently while at the Union stockyards, at Indianapolis, I met the hog buyer for Kingan's packing house, and he pointed to a pen of hogs that he had just bought and said that they were the best in the yards. I asked him why, as there was a big market of hogs that morning, and he said, because they were uniform in size and color and were pure breds.

There are always buyers ready to buy pure breds at a premium and a great many farmers in this section are falling into line and will soon be raising pure breds. When the average farmer learns how much pleasure as well as profit there is in handling pure breds, there will be many less scrubs throughout the country. The farmer who wants to get the most out of the feed raised on the average farm must have pure breds to eat it, as that is the most profitable way to sell your corn, hay, etc.

The practical farmer wants and needs a daily paper, and if he lives on a rural route he can have it brought to his door. He wants the general news for himself and every member of his family large enough to read. The paper that pays strict attention to furnishing the farmer reliable information about his business is the one that he will subscribe for.

POULTRY POINTERS.

Tarred paper makes a good lining for nests. Vermin do not like the smell and stay away.

Bunches of Kaffir corn make fine food, and furnish good exercise for chickens, old and young.

Don't hurry the old hen in coming off. Let her stay on the nest as long as she will remain content. It keeps the chickens warm and makes them strong.

In an experiment made by the New York Experiment Station with feeding it was found that chickens fed the whole or ground grain, the ground grain proved the more profitable. No difference could be seen in the healthfulness of the chicks, but those fed the ground food grew faster and made the most rapid increase in weight, as did also the capons which were in each lot fed.

Mud holes in the chicken yard should be filled. Also all places which are deep enough for young chicks to get into, and not able to get out. Old post holes are death traps for them.

It is the practice of some to sell their fowls as soon as disease appears. This is not right. The merchant may lose, and the consumer may, unknowingly, eat sick chickens. Do unto others as you would be done by.

Geese do not accommodate themselves to each other and to their quarters as readily as chickens; nor do they breed as young. A gander to be effective should be two or three years old. Matings should be made early in the winter.

Wash the horse's shoulders with cold salt water at noon and night, and keep the collars perfectly clean, and you will have no trouble with sore shoulders. Of course this is when the collars are properly fitted, no amount of care will suffice to keep horses' shoulders in condition that are compelled to work in an ill-fitting collar.

WEED KILLER AND RAIN SAVER.

One of the best tools to use in the garden during drought is what we call a boat, writes an Illinois gardener. It is a little boat three feet long by two feet wide. Any man who can use a saw and hatchet can make one in an hour, and the whole cost would not exceed thirty cents. To make it take two pieces of hard wood three feet long, one and a half inches thick, by eight inches wide. Slant up at one end, like a sled runner, and plank crosswise with planks one inch thick and two feet long. Nail on two old plow handles. In the inside nail on a strong piece of hard wood, on the top, at the nose, to attach the clevis to, and the thing is done.

To use it, load it down with stone to suit the case. Toward the last cultivation given put the finishing touches on with the boat. Should there be some light rains, enough to form a crust on top, run the boat again. Any weeds that may have started will be entirely destroyed, and the earth will be so compacted that it will form a mulch on the top of the soil. It seems to make the moisture rise by capillary attraction. This little simple tool, I believe, is used only in southern Illinois, as far as I know. Let any man try it in time of a drought, and my word for it, he will be pleased with it. It can be run within three inches of the plants on each side and will not disturb the roots in the least.

This is the season of the year when no man can afford to make a mistake. A good crop will come from a good stand, other things being equal. No matter how favorable the conditions are a good crop cannot come from a poor stand.

GREEN MANURE.

Green manure is the name applied to a crop that is grown for the purpose of being turned under. Some of the lands that are exhausted to such an extent that they will not bear good crops of grain, yet will be found growing up to some kinds of weeds. Sometimes this weed crop is the best thing that can be grown on the land, if the farmer is smart enough to turn it under. It adds humus to the soil. We have heard of fields that were practically good for nothing, yet were reclaimed by having the weeds plowed under for three or more years. The fact was that the fields were deficient in humus and nitrogen and needed an application of both of these, which they got in the green manures given in the form of the turned under weeds.

The best green manure in most parts of the North is the clover plant. But cow peas and soy beans are excellent where they can be grown. All kinds of legumes are very good for turning under, as they always add nitrogen to the soil. Rye and such things are sometimes used, but they add little or nothing to the soil except fiber, which is not taken up by the roots of the growing plants. It may, however, do some good to the soil mechanically.

A CAT THAT HUNTS.

Is Property of California Man and is Well Trained.

Lester Kilgariff of Sausalito, Cal., is the proprietor of a cat that in field trials would probably win as many medals as a retriever of the canine family, says a San Francisco special to the Cincinnati Enquirer. Lester is about 11 years old. Lester is not a magellan. Neither is he from the old world. He is just a polite little fellow who has already learned how much can be accomplished by kindness, patience and persistence. He has been helped to train Minnie—that's the cat's name—by another animal companion of his in the shape of Don Roderigo, a dog of the species point game and to bring to the hunter's feet the birds the gun brings down.

"Mr. Osborne gave me Minnie," said Lester, "when she was just a little kitten. That was about eight months ago. She is half Maltese. When I started off to shoot bluejays in the hills here I coaxed Minnie to come along with Rod—that's the dog—and myself. At first she was inclined to devour the birds when they fell, but Rod and I soon made her understand that it was her duty to bring the birds to me. Of course, when I think she is hungry I let her have a jay or two, but so as not to spoil her I make her mind me all the time, and do not let her feed on anything I shoot unless she first carries it to me."

POSTING HIS SISTER'S BEAU.

Little Brother Made All Things Right for the Evening.

He was a naughty little brother; but little brothers always are naughty on such occasions. Sister's young gentleman was waiting patiently in the drawing room, and Tommy opened fire with:

"Are you going to propose to my sister tonight?"

"Why, I—er—er—what do you mean?"

"Oh, nothing! Only if you are you ain't a-goin' to surprise her. At dinner jus' now she bribed me an' my little brother to go to bed at 7:30. She's hung four cupid pictures on the parlor wall, moved the sofa over in the darkest corner, got ma and pa to go callin' next door, shut the dog in the cellar, an' she's been practicin' 'Because I Love You' on the piano all the afternoon. You'll get her all right, only if she tells you 'bout its being sudden, tell her it's all bunkum."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Boston's Rival.

In the course of an open-air political meeting held at Boyertown some time back a candidate for office endeavored to insinuate himself into the good graces of the voters by means of a fulsome eulogy. After descending at length on the sturdy qualities of its citizens he turned his eloquence to the town itself.

"Why," he exclaimed, "this is the center of the universe!"

"How do you make that out?" interrupted an old resident who enjoyed some distinction as a student of geography.

"It is very simple," answered the other, making a gesture toward the horizon. "See how the sky fits down all around."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Pestiferous Rat.

No place is sacred to the rat. From a sleeping man to an elephant there is nothing which he will not eat. Rats have eaten their way through a live pig and bitten off the legs of living birds. Some years ago the keepers of the London Zoological Gardens could not understand what made the elephants so restless, so uneasy on their feet. Investigation showed that at night the rats came out and gnawed off the thick skin growing about the nails on the monsters' feet. Apparently they must have fancied the horn of the rhinoceros, too, for regularly the keepers used to find flattened rats where the rhinoceros had been lying.

That Land So Fair.

O wondrous land! Fairer than all our spirit's fairest dream: "Eye hath not seen," no heart can understand The things prepared; the cloudless radiance streaming. How longingly we wait our Lord's command, His opening hand!

O dear ones there, Whose voices hushed, have left our path: We come, ere long, your blessed hope to share; We take the guiding hand, we trust it only, Seeing, by faith, beyond this clouded air, That land so fair!

Queer Use for Mercury.

The use of mercury in the search for a body in the canal at Brentford this week is not altogether unprecedented. The advantage of mercury is that it finds a lower level than any other substance that could be employed for weighting grappling irons, and is of advantage in searching through mud or sand into which a body has sunk beyond the reach of ordinary dragging implements.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Cheerful Woman.

It is not great calamities that embitter existence; it is the petty vexations, the small jealousies, the little disappointments, that make the heart heavy and the temper sour. Don't let them. Anger is a pure waste of vitality. It helps nobody and hinders everybody. No woman does her best except when she is cheerful. A light heart makes nimble hands, and keeps the mind free and alert. No misfortune is so great as one that sours the temper.—Exc.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY

The Coal Tar Lemon Pie.

(A pure food commission in Chicago recently dissected a lemon pie brought out of stock, and found it to contain neither lemon, butter, nor sugar. The principal ingredients were various forms of coal tar and glucose.—News Item.) They're making cotton clothes from wool. And iron things from wood; They're making goodies out of scraps. And nifty things from good; They're making paper things from rags. And money out of "sky"; But this is sure the worst as yet— A coal tar lemon pie!

They're making comba from kerosene. And pearls from olive oil; They're making Belgian hares of cats. And strip out of soil; They're making buckwheat cakes from peas. And pumice stone—O, my! But this is sure the time to kick— A coal tar lemon pie!

They're making clothing out of glass. And butter out of grease; While maple sugar made from sand Is commoner than geese. They make from scraps and chicken bones Most terrapin you buy; But anything we'll stand except A coal tar lemon pie! —Baltimore American.

How Spiders Make Love.

The courtship of the Saltis pulex, a spider, is described by an expert in insect life as a most elaborate exhibition of skill and grace in dancing. Balancing his body on his long legs, he moves in a semi-circle for about two inches, and then reversing the position twists and turns in the opposite direction, repeating this grotesque figure scores of times, and pausing every few minutes to rock from side to side, and to bend his brilliant legs, so that they may be brought into full view of his admiring mate.

A similar display, but with varied antics, marks the love-making of other sorts of spiders, but this manner of courting is not without its risks, and it may often happen that the lively suitor, if he prolongs his performance, or shows off his points of perfection too persistently, is suddenly seized and devoured by his more muscular mate.

Carried His Coffin With Him.

The death of Thomas V. Reynolds at the home of Col. J. C. Evans, near this city, which occurred a few days ago, has brought to light facts which are so far out of the ordinary as to be of interest to a great many, as he had traveled all over several states, and will be remembered by a large number of people.

Mr. Reynolds was a native of Henry county, Ky., and resided in Barren county for many years. He was twice married, his first wife being Miss Winnie Creasy. She died about twenty-five years ago, and when her coffin was made Mr. Reynolds had one made for himself. When he came here to live three years ago he had his coffin brought along, and in this his body was buried.—Glasgow correspondence Nashville American.

Railway Accidents.

Railway experts are continually seeking means to avoid accidents by insuring thoroughness of construction. A device just coming into use on the English railways is a screw used for fastening the rails to the ties. These are supposed to be screwed home with a spanner, but the workmen were accustomed to hammering them home, saving labor, but decreasing the efficiency of the screw. Now screws are made capped by a cone of soft metal. Two or three blows of a hammer will flatten this cone and result in the detection of the careless employee.—New York Herald.

Editor Too Strenuous.

The Gleaner was published at Manchester, N. H., sixty years ago, and was for many reasons out of the ordinary in the newspaper line. The paper was published by John Caldwell and bore under the headline the legend, "An independent newspaper—devoted to truth, both in politics and religion." On one of the interior pages under a cut of a man in the pillory is found a list of those who were behind in their subscriptions. This list became so long that the paper suspended after an existence of three years.

Quickly Married and Settled.

The record of getting married and settled in short order went all to smash in Bangor last week, when Frank Reeves, an ex-policeman of Machias, and Mrs. Laura Mace of Ellsworth, bought a house, furniture to furnish it, were married, and ate their first meal in the new house inside of five hours from the time they arrived in Bangor.

Small Deposit Grew.

The oldest outstanding deposit book issued by the savings bank at Middletown, Conn., was presented a few days since for payment. The account was opened in 1833, with a deposit of \$2, and this was the only money deposited on the account. The bank paid the owner \$62.37.

Lucky Accident.

The wind which has been so much in evidence for the past few days certainly blew good to one Lynn man in spite of the fact that it treated his hat rather roughly. When he finally overtook the truant headgear he found a bright silver dollar under it.—Boston Herald.

Mammoth Goose Egg.

Mrs. Frank Towne of Warren, Vt., has on exhibition a goose egg that is a record breaker. It measures around it from end to end eleven and one-eighth inches; around the center it measures eight inches, and it weighs ten ounces.

A Little Story

I heard a little story, dear,
Last night, you really ought to hear,
The south wind, talking in its sleep,
Told how, that very noon, it played
Up and down the sunny steep.
Till it came upon a maid,
It took the still gold of her hair;
It kissed her as no mortal dare;
Tossed her until the bees went home,
With something sweeter for the comb,
Than honey stuff—her laugh, her sigh,
Where to Love tuned his lullaby,
Then straight away was selfish down,
To sing and hear it all alone,
The south wind paused, and—by the way,
Where were you, Sweetest, yesterday?
—John Vance Cheney in Smart Set.

A Slip of the Tongue

BY KENNETT HARRIS

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The night was bitter-cold. It was an unpleasant night altogether to be out in, for the wind intensified the raw chill in the air and carried with it sharp particles of sleet that drove into the face and stung. Then, too, the branches of the trees overhead swayed ominously, and it seemed that their creaking might at any moment be succeeded by the sharp crack of rent timber, and flying oak branches are hard to dodge in the dark. Instinctively the man in the fur coat moved closer into the shelter of one of the brick buttresses of the high walls. He had heard of such things as "judgments."

"But they don't happen nowadays," he said to himself with a laugh. "Transgressors are too thick, and half of our best people would be killed off."

With this reassuring reflection he moved out from the wall to where he could get a better view of a light that burned brightly in a corner of the black shadowy bulk of a house at the end of the avenue. Then he looked at his watch by the glow of a cigarette that he was smoking. "Five minutes more to the appointed time," he muttered—and the Lord knows how much longer after that. I'm too ardent. I suppose when I've done this a few more times I shall get hardened and make the lady wait. She ought to take this as a test of devotion at least."

He shivered and drew his coat collar closer about him and then began to pace rapidly up and down, keeping well in the dense shadow of the wall, however, and avoiding the gravel of the driveway.

"I feel like a burglar," he murmured as the distant sound of a man's voice sent him back against the wall. "Perhaps a sneak-thief would describe me better. I imagine old Cauley won't think that's any too harsh an appellation. I wonder how he'll take it. Philosophically, I hope. It would be foolish to make a fuss about it. I guess that was somebody passing along the road."

"I don't know that anybody could blame me," he resumed, after listening until the voices and footsteps had died away. "She's pretty enough to tempt anybody, if that were all, and then—well I'm not sure that I really meant it when I asked her to cut loose. Anyway, I didn't think she would take me up so quick. Who'd have thought that there was so much of the devil under that saintly exterior? And now it's come to this!"

He looked at the light which still shone out boldly, unblinkingly. "That means she's still there," he said. "Perhaps it hasn't come to this. It doesn't seem possible, really. I heard Cauley say that he knew positively she hadn't missed a church service in her life. She's president of Tenthly's Mission Aid and she wouldn't call on Mrs. Pemberton because she is a Uni-

versalist. I wonder what you're thinking of, up there, my lady!" He lit a fresh cigarette, cautiously, and again looked at his watch. "Five minutes past the time now," he said. "Perhaps she's thought better of it. And now the clouds are blowing over and the moon will be out the next thing. I'll look up an almanac next time. But there won't be any next time. If she doesn't come and—"

The light he was staring at was suddenly extinguished and he gave a gasping sigh and threw away his cigarette. "She's coming, all right," he said.

The clouds were now scattering fast



Threw herself into his arms.

more than half an hour, but any time seems long away from you, dearest and fairest."

"You shouldn't exaggerate," she said, in tones of gentle reproof. Then: "Shall we go? Take this bag."

"What is in it?" he asked as he took a tiny leather satchel from her hand. "My jewels."

"His jewels," said the man, stopping short. "Mildred, I don't want you to bring these with you."

"Don't be absurd," said the woman. "They're not his, they're mine, he gave them to me. Come, let's go!" She forced the satchel upon him and taking his arm urged him forward to a side gate in the wall, which she unlocked and opened. They passed out into a lane, from the end of which came the quick throbbing sound of a stationary motor car.

"Are you well wrapped?" asked the man, solicitously, yet coldly.

Without answering she checked him, and, throwing her arms about his neck, forced his head down to hers. She was laughing. "Oh, but you are silly!" she said. "Are you going to kiss me?"

He drew her to him, passionately and for a few moments they stood locked in a close embrace. At last she pushed him away and taking his arm again hurried him on. When the motor car was reached they stopped and the man spoke in an undertone to the chauffeur, who nodded, without looking around.

"Come," said the man, grasping the handle of the tonneau door and attempting to turn it. "What's the matter with the thing? he exclaimed, as it resisted his efforts. "Oh, d—n it!" The handle had snapped in his hand.

"D—n it!" he said again, and in his nervous excitement shook the door. To his amazement it swung open. The handle had already been turned. He laughed and then extended his hand to help the woman in.

But the woman was hastening back to the gate.

He ran and overtook her. "Mildred!" he cried, wonderingly. "What is it?" For her face was set in an expression of chill displeasure and she shook off the hand with which he strove to detain her.

"Tell me," he begged. "What is the matter?"

She neither replied nor slackened her pace.

"I shall not stop you if you have decided not to come with me," he panted. "But you must—"

She turned on him and he was silent before the horror and accusation in her blue eyes.

"You swore," she said in a shocked voice. "You swore." Then her eyes fell on the little bag he still carried. "Give it to me," she said, and snatched it from him. He stood astonished as she fumbled at the latch of the gates.

which the next instant closed in his face with a bang. He heard the bolt on the inside shoot back into its socket.

Two minutes later a motor car shot down the lane at an ordinance-defying speed, it's horn tooting madly, and between the blasts of the horn bursts of hyena laughter profaned the solemn stillness of the night.

WHEN THE APPETITE BALKS.

Change of Diet the Proper Thing to Set It Right.

When the appetite of the family begins to falter and every one feels out of sorts try leaving the meat out of the daily menu for a few days. Eat fruit and green things in large quantities. Graps are said to be a specific for malaria, and fortunately they grow plentifully in malarial communities. Doctors prescribe lettuce, tomatoes and lemons for liver troubles, but salads should have little vinegar in them when eaten for health's sake. Pineapple is a delicious breakfast fruit and is believed to be very efficacious for diseases of the throat. Grape fruit, also chicory and lettuce salad, with plain oil and vinegar dressing, are excellent for the nerves.

The English people eat watercress plentifully, believing that it is a remedy for lung troubles. Figs and dates at night are not only a delicious little bedtime bite but decidedly wholesome.

Don't drink extremely cold things early in the morning or late at night and don't go to bed too early. Too much sleep is not good for digestion. A week or two of dieting on these lines will rest the system and encourage tired appetites.

Cost of Railway Mail Service.

Americans pay more for transportation of mail than all the other peoples of the world combined. In the last year for which comparative figures are available (1901) it cost us \$38,500,000 for railroad transportation of mail alone. All the other countries in the world paid for transportation by all means only \$37,000,000, or \$1,500,000 less than we alone paid. Freight and passenger rates have gone down. They are cheaper here than abroad. Express companies pay the railroads about half the rates they charge the government, and yet the postoffice department continues to pay for the transportation of mail just as much as it paid thirty years ago, while all other transportation rates have greatly decreased in that time. —Public Opinion.

Aldebaran.

Like a fire in the field of night,
I saw the Red Star shine,
The Red Star, the gypsy star,
And I claimed its light for mine;
The witcher by the flame,
The guide or moor and fen,
That beckoning waves his rosy torch
For wild and wandering men.

Like a disk of the ruddy gold
I saw the Red Star gleam,
The Red Star, the gypsy star,
That roves in the roads of dream;
Across the empty ways,
He hung his splendid store,
As a Roman plays with handkerchiefs bright
In the shade of the low tent door.

Like a horseshoe on the forge,
I saw the Red Star glow,
The Red Star, the gypsy star,
Whose trail the vagabonds know;
Beating the bounds of earth,
Beneath the alien skies,
They went with joy in their homeless hearts
Who have seen the Red Star rise.
—Pall-Mall Gazette.

McClellan Hard to "Rattle."

A citizen who is intimately acquainted with George B. McClellan, mayor of New York, declares that he has not a nerve in his being. "I have seen him in some close quarters, but have never seen him change color or appear the least concerned," he adds. "He may have wounds to nurse and nurses them, but if he does he goes into a back room to do it. Just once since he has been in office has he quailed at any proposed ordeal. The health commissioner wanted him to take a ride in a new model ambulance, but the mayor declined, saying he was afraid. 'But there is no danger,' 'No danger!' said the mayor. 'I guess you don't know about the jokemakers of the American press? Excuse me.'"

An Unanswerable Argument.

There are some children whose arguments are unanswerable. To this class belongs one of the pupils at the Indian school at Chamberlain, S. D., a prim, grave, little maiden, whose name is Arrow. She is a chief's daughter. Her father and mother are quite civilized, and she is being brought up in a household as civilized as any Bostonian's.

One day she said to her mother: "I wish I had a new doll."
"But your old doll," her mother answered, "is as good as ever."
"So am I as good as ever," little Arrow retorted, "but the doctor brought you a new baby."

Chinese Ambassador's Vacation.

Sir Chingtung Liang Cheng, Chinese ambassador at Washington, has rented the house of the late H. H. Goodell in Sunset avenue, Amherst, Mass., for the summer months. He will take his family, his private secretary and a retinue of servants. Two summers ago he spent a few weeks with Mr. Goodell. His boyhood days were spent in Amherst and he is well remembered by the older citizens.

To Train American Sculptors.

Samuel School, a banker, will establish a school of modeling in Rutland, Vt., which he will endow with a sum sufficient to pay its running expenses. His purpose is to educate American children in the art of sculpture in order that it may not be necessary for Vermont manufacturers to secure foreign workmen in this branch of the industry.



Humour of the

Beware the Conceited Man.
"I don't care for him," said the young woman, snapping her teeth together decidedly. "He's one of those men that match."

"Match?" murmured her friend who had just confessed to a certain interest in an acquaintance.

"Yes; all the same color," was the answer, "shirt, handkerchief, socks—all the same shade. None of that kind for mine, thanks. Just think how much time they would take in primping every morning to get all those things the same."—New York Sun.

All At It.



Lady—"Why are you a tramp?"
Frowzy Frogmore—"Because I hain't got but 30 cents saved yit fer me new automobile."

This Prophetic Soul.

Kindly Stranger—"Say, bub, you have been crying here for an hour. What's up?"

Small Boy—"I'm appalled by an impending catastrophe, sir, boo-o-o."

Kindly Stranger—"Bless my soul, what a child. And what is the catastrophe to be?"

Small Boy—"Fishin' will be good about Saturday, and I'm afraid the weeds 'll have to be hoed out of the garden."

Regular Jonah.

"De ole mule 'thowed Br'er Thomas head over heels inter de mill pond en a gator riz up en swallered him!"
"Too bad!"

"Yes, but I reckon we'll see him ag'in kaze de gator's done crawled up on de bank en he's lookin' mighty sick."—Atlanta Constitution.

Reflected Greatness.

"What makes BJones so proud these days?" asked the seeker after truth.

"He has just discovered that he wears the same size collar that Roosevelt does," replied Mr. Conn.—Portland Telegram.

The Lingering Kind.

Mrs. Newlywed—"I don't know whether to bake a pie or a cake for dinner."

Chum—"Which will last longer?"

Mrs. Newlywed—"Oh, it doesn't make much difference. One is as bad as the other!"—Detroit Free Press.

No Good for a Touch.

"There goes my friend, Jones, the human razor."

"Is he so sharp?"

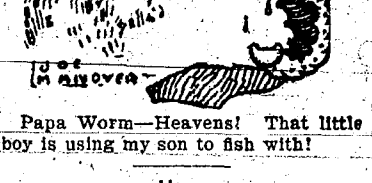
"No—but he's continually strapped."

A Cheese With Life in It.

Yeast—"I see an English coroner remarked recently at an inquest that it was strange what a large number of people died suddenly after eating cheese."

Crimsonbeak—"Why don't they eat the kind of cheese which has life in it? It can be found, you know."

A Sad Fate.



Papa Worm—"Heavens! That little boy is using my son to fish with!"

Ham.

"My dear," said the facetious cannibal, "I've brought home a ham for dinner."

"That's what I call adding insult to injury," murmured the shipwrecked actor, sotto voce.

He was, however, in no position to protest.—Louisville Courier-Journal

TRAINER FOUGHT FOR LIFE.

Wrestling Bout With Lion Turns to Grim Reality.

An athlete named Rey, connected with the Bostock animal show, had a narrow escape from death one day this week, says a Paris special to the Kansas City Journal. He was engaged in putting the wrestling lion, Brutus, through his daily practice, when the brute unexpectedly fastened its teeth in his jacket. The trainer stopped wrestling and tried to disengage himself by withdrawing from the jacket and leaving it in the lion's possession.

But he was unable to do this, and Brutus, without becoming actually savage, warmed to the encounter and began to tear the trainer about the shoulders and sides. Although bleeding freely from fifty wounds, Rey, who is a powerful, athletic young fellow kept his head, and, realizing that he was at the mercy of the brute if he fell, kept him off as best he could.

By this time Mr. Bostock and his assistants had gathered around the cage trying to rescue the trainer and watched with apprehension the realistic combat between the man and the lion. The wrestling bout, which had commenced in the usual playful manner, had developed into a grim contest, in which one of the combatants was fighting for his life, and for fully two minutes his fate seemed sealed.

Rey kept up the unequal contest, but a further difficulty in the way of his rescue was the fact that in a cage communicating with that of Brutus a companion lion was making desperate efforts to force an entry through a half open door.

At last Brutus was lassoed by Mr. Bostock and dragged into the adjoining cage. After Rey had been bandaged in the Hippodrome infirmary he was taken to the Rothschild hospital where the doctors said if blood poisoning did not set in, they hoped to save him.

Conservators of Peace.

The G. A. R., as an organization, has been one of the greatest conservators of peace because its members realize more fully than any one else could the cost of war both in blood and treasure. The wounds and disease contracted by them in the civil war are ever present reminders of its cost. They would have been ready to have sacrificed much before engaging in such another struggle.

They have been the leaders of all movements tending to higher patriotism and loyal service to their country. They have fostered and encouraged every effort looking to more loyal citizenship. They have taught the world a lesson in fraternity extending not only to their own members, but

to the men of the south who fought against them, and they have done and are doing more to reunite the two sections of our country as patriotic American citizens than any other agency or society.

Dog Carries Master's Shingles.

James Dell, a carpenter living in Saco, Me., has an ordinary yellow dog of the hybrid variety. The dog's pedigree notwithstanding, Mr. Dell thinks a great deal of him and has spent a lot of time teaching the dog to perform tricks. During the winter it occurred to Mr. Dell that if he could teach the dog to carry shingles up a ladder to the roof of a house, the dog would be a valuable assistant when spring work began.

The dog took to the idea as if it were second nature, and now that the season has actually begun he is working with Mr. Dell nearly every day. People in that vicinity are astonished at the sight of a dog running up a ladder with a big mouthful of shingles, and then returning to the ground for another load.—Morristown, N. J., Special in New York Tribune.

Memorial Day.

She saw the bayonets flashing in the sun,
The flags that proudly waved; she heard
the bugles calling.
She saw the tattered banners falling
About the broken standards as one by one,
The remnant of the mighty army passed;
And at the last
Flowers for the graves of those whose
light was done.

She heard the tramping of ten thousand feet,
As the long line swept round the crowded square;
She heard the incessant hum
That filled the warm with blossom-scented air—
The shrilling fife, the roll and throb of drum,
The happy laugh, the cheer, Oh, glorious and meet
To honor thus the dead
Who chose the better part,
And for their country bled!
—The dead! Great God! she stood there
Living, yet dead in soul, and mind, and heart,
While far away
His grave was decked with flowers by
strangers' hands to-day.
—Richard Watson Gilder.

Built by One Man.

At Stivichall, near Coventry, may be seen a church that, among English churches, at all events, possesses the unique distinction of having been built by the unaided efforts of one man alone. The name of this persistent and assiduous workman was John Green, a stonemason, of Coventry, who laid the first stone in 1810 and completed his self-imposed task seven years later.

Fowl-Catching Dog.

A farmer in Essex has a novel way of catching fowls for customers. A dog performs this task. The farmer simply points to a fowl and tells the dog to watch it, which he does in a very skillful and remarkable manner, always catching and holding it by the neck till the farmer approaches to kill it.

Boycotts Two Nations.

The London Times says that the Russian government is ordering nothing in England or America that can be obtained elsewhere.

GOVERNMENT LIGHT.

HISTORIC CHICKAMAUGA PARK ABLAZE WITH ILLUMINATION.

United States System of Lighting Military Post Pronounced Gratiatingly Successful—Six and One-Half Miles of Mains—Sixty-Five Street Lights.

Chickamauga Park, Ga., May 31.—The United States government has here in operation one of the largest acetylene gas plants in the world. The military post at the entrance of the historical Chickamauga battlefield—where thirty thousand Union and Confederate soldiers were lost in the memorable battle of Sept. 19 and 20, 1863, contains about one hundred buildings, the seventy-five principal ones of which are lighted with acetylene. To accomplish this six and one-half miles of mains and two miles of service pipes are in use, while sixty-five street lamps brilliantly illuminate the avenues of the post.

In 1903 the War Department installed a test acetylene plant at Fort Meyer, Virginia. The results were so gratifying and the superiority of the illuminant so evident that the government, March 20, 1904, placed the contract for the Chickamauga plant, in which every citizen of the United States should have his pro rata of pride.

But the government has not confined its acceptance of acetylene to this military post. Since becoming satisfied of the efficiency, superiority and economical advantages of this particular illuminant, the United States has installed a number of plants in Indian schools and other government institutions.

Acetylene gas is one of the simplest as well as the most perfect of artificial lights. It is made by the contact of water and carbide, (a manufactured product for sale at a nominal price), is absolutely safe and gives a beautiful white light soothing to the eyes and nerves. It can be produced anywhere—in the farm home, the village store, the town hall, the church—and is so easily maintained as to be practical for all classes.

It is a matter for national congratulation that in beautifying so historic a spot as Chickamauga, nothing but the best, including the lighting system, has been deemed good enough for the American people.

Enthusiasm of Value.

Any decided interest in life, whether it is dignified by the name of an occupation or is simply an enthusiasm, or even mentioned slightly as a fad, is eminently desirable.—Chicago Journal.

Are the Packers Receiving Fair Play?

When the Garfield report on the business methods of the packers appeared, after eight months' investigation, it was severely criticised and roundly denounced. After three months of publicity it is significant that those who attempted to discredit it have failed to controvert the figures contained in that exhaustive document. The public is beginning to notice this omission, and the feeling is rapidly growing that the sensational charges out of which the "Beef Investigation" arose were without foundation. If the official statements of the report are susceptible of contradiction, a good many people are now asking why the facts and figures are not furnished to contradict them.

The truth seems to be that most of the charges contain unfounded sensational assertions. A flagrant example of this appeared in a recent article in an Eastern magazine, to the effect that "forty Iowa banks were forced to close their doors in 1903-4 by the Beef Trust's manipulation of cattle prices." Chief Clerk Cox, of the banking department of the Iowa State Auditor's office, has tabulated the list of banks given in the magazine article and has publicly denounced the statement as utterly untrue. He gives separately the reasons for each failure mentioned and officially states that they have been caused by unwise speculations and by reckless banking methods. It may be well to suspend judgment upon the packers until the charges against them are proved.

Gen. Gomez will probably be nominated for president by the Cuban liberals.

Gen. Gomez will probably be nominated for president by the Cuban liberals.

Health is Your Heritage.

If you feel sick, depressed, irritated; if food disagrees with you; if you are constipated, or get tired easily, something is wrong. There is no reason why you should not be restored to perfect health if you will write for a trial bottle of Vernal Palm-tona, made from Saw Palmetto Berries, which possess wonderful curative powers for all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder. Thousands of sufferers have been permanently cured. Write for free sample, Vernal Remedy Co., Le Roy, N. Y. Sold by druggists.

A man's memory sometimes plays quibbles—it is apt to forget the incident as quickly as possible.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, J. CHENEY & CO., Props, Toledo, O. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Men show consideration for the dis-appointments which comes to children.

Many Children Are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Cure Feverishness, Head-ache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, Break up Colds and Destroy Worms. At All Druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address: Albee S. Olcott, Le Roy, N. Y.

East Jordan Lumber Company

Clothing and Furnishings

for the

4TH OF JULY CELEBRATION.

East Jordan is going to celebrate the Fourth in grand style and in view of this fact we have received a nice assortment of New Spring Suits and Furnishings.



HICKEY & FREEMAN CO.
MAKERS
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

We would invite you to look over our well arranged stock of Clothing now as we feel sure we can please you.

Our \$12.00 Suits have all the pretty patterns and style that you will find in most places at \$15.00.

Our \$15.00 Suits are equal to any \$20 tailor-made suit.

Our \$20.00 Suits are patterns that are picked from the very highest grade of goods on the market and are equal to any tailor-made \$25 Suit.

Boys', Youths' and Childrens' CLOTHING.

We have a big line of these clothes on hand and you will have no trouble in selecting your suit and at prices to suit your pocketbook.

Straw Hats

For warm weather. New styles and shapes in these goods. Prices, 50c, 1.00, 1.50, 2.25, 2.50.

Panama Hats \$5, \$7, \$8.

Shoes.

Dont' forget that we carry the best lines of Shoes made.



The Queen Quality Shoes for women.

The Pierce & Co. Shoes for misses and children.

The Security Shoes for boys.

The American Gentleman and the Snow Shoes for men.

Come in and get fitted out for the Fourth.

YOURS FOR GOOD GOODS.

East Jordan Lumber Company.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

Village Council.

Regular meeting Monday evening, June 12th. All present except Trustees Steffes and Sweet.

On motion the following bills were allowed:

Wm. Johnson, salary \$55.00
C. H. Whittington, bedding for

fall..... 5.50

W. A. Pickard, assessing and spreading tax..... 85.00

L. Howland, rebate on walk, C. S. Sage..... 12.99

do " " J. Sutton 25.92

do " " cement walk for Mrs. Jas. Thompson..... 88.02

Street Commissioner's report of labor and team hire on streets..... 664.49

A resolution was presented and adopted that hereafter those desiring to build cement walks must fill application with Village Clerk in accordance with ordinance No. 28, or no rebate allowed.

The 1905 Village tax roll was presented, and the one percent rate for collecting limited to July 12th.

Charles A. Hudson was appointed Village Clerk to fill vacancy caused by absence of D. F. Clement.

Under the Apple Blossoms.

"How sweet, how pure, they are!" she said, breathing in the fragrance of the apple blossoms on the branch he bent down for her.

"Like your—like a maiden's love," he added, with designed sentimentality.

"And how quickly they wither and come to naught—another similarity," she said, with malice aforesaid, heading him off.

"Or turn hard and sour and fill us with pain and anguish if, like silly little boys, we think we like them," he amended grimly, aware of her object.

For half a second she looked into his scowling eyes with a reluctant twinkle growing in her own.

"But if we have a little patience they grow sweet and wholesome again, and—

and delicious for domestic uses—pies, for instance," she whispered between a laugh and a sigh.

The scowl turned into a bewildered stare. Then Providence sent him a spark of intelligence.

"Mabel," he cried eagerly, seizing her hands—"Mabel, I adore apple pies."

"And—and, Jack, I make very good ones," she murmured demurely.

And then—all the apple blossoms flushed a delicate pink.

St. Elizabeth of Hungary.

It is curious that St. Elizabeth of Hungary should have spent only the first four years of her life in the country which always distinguishes her name.

She was only just four when her father, the king of Hungary, sent her to Thuringia to be betrothed to the nine-year-old Prince Louis, and there she remained all through her childhood and married life until her death in 1231.

Perhaps, says the London Chronicle, because she is one of the few saints whose holiness did not preclude love and marriage she always seems a particularly human saint, and the tales that are told of her—how, for instance, she gave away her toys and dolls to poor children when she was but a baby herself, how the food she was taking to beggars in a covered basket turned to red and white roses when her husband lifted the lid, how she heard a bird singing to her on her deathbed and sang to it in reply—all point to the poetry and charm which are associated with her name.

The Meant Dog, Not Husband.

The late Edwin Lord Weeks, the painter and illustrator, had always a great dislike for dogs. It was amusing, his friends say, to hear him harangue against dogs, and innumerable were the stories retelling upon dogs in an unfavorable light which Mr. Weeks had on the tip of his tongue.

"I dined last night," he said one day, "with Blank. After dinner Blank and I went into the library to look over some John Leech prints. Blank was talking learnedly about Leech when he heard his wife in the next room say:—

"Where is my guardian angel?"

"Here I am, my dear," Blank called. But his wife retorted:

"Oh—I don't mean you. I mean Fido."—New York Tribunes.

It is difficult to cure a cough or free yourself from the discomforts of a cold unless you move the bowels.

Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar acts on the bowels and drives all cold out of the system. Then comes its soothing effect and strengthening influence upon the throat and lungs. For Croup, Whooping Cough, Colds, and all Lung and Bronchial affections, no remedy is equal to the original Laxative Honey and Tar. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

New Sheet Music is being received every week at Mack's.

Whoever needs the lesson, should learn that the law is a bad thing to monkey with.

Rockefeller's money looks pure and clean when you think of the way Hoch got his.



For Your Protection

We place this label on every package of Scott's Emulsion. The man with a fish on his back is our trade-mark, and it is a guarantee that Scott's Emulsion will do all that is claimed for it. Nothing better for lung, throat or bronchial troubles in infant or adult. Scott's Emulsion is one of the greatest flesh-builders known to the medical world.

We'll send you a sample free.
SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York

A Thousand Dollars' Worth of Good.

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

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

Wedding Rings in great profusion at Mack's.

Wedding Gifts of every description and prices to suit your purse at Mack's Jewelry Store.

"Silver Plate that Wears."
THIS
TRIPLE PLATED
KNIFE
is stamped

And has a
Round-Bolster
doing away with all sharp corners on that part having the hardest wear. This
"1847 ROGERS BROS."
patented improvement insures much longer wear on plain or fancy knives than the other makes should they be plated equally as heavy.
Sold by leading dealers everywhere. For illustrated catalogue "C.L." address International Silver Co., Meriden, Conn.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Prevents Serious Results From a Cold.
Remember the name
Foley's Honey and Tar. Insist upon having the genuine.
Three sizes 25c, 50c, \$1.00
Prepared only by
Foley & Company, Chicago.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDWRITING on Patent sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 55 F St., Washington, D. C.

NO LET UP TO THIS SALE.

The continued cold weather this spring has made trade dull and to counteract this and make trade hum we have decided on making

A DEEP CUT IN PRICES.

Just Received!

A Beautiful Line of Men's

All Wool Suits,

and single Pants in samples; also

BOYS' SUITS.



Style up to the minute and prices very low.

Please give us a call; we are glad to have you.

The Boston Store

A. DANTO, Proprietor.

S. J. Votruba

Has purchased the interest of S. E. Landrum in the

FURNITURE STOCK

of Landrum & Votruba and will move same into the Votruba Block, where he will be pleased to greet both old and new customers.

BOWEN & KENNY

Are now located in their new store on Main St., recently occupied by Bennett & Bennett and have for sale a complete line of

MEATS and GROCERIES

at Lowest Possible Prices. Give us a trial order. Telephone No. 61.

THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS

Regularly maintains its Special Correspondents in war or peace at

TOKYO, NAGASAKI, YOKOHAMA, KOBE, PORT ARTHUR, PEKIN, SHANGHAI AND HONGKONG.

As well as at the principal capitals of Europe. Its normal service, therefore, for covering the

Russo-Japanese War

not only in the field of war but also in that of diplomacy, is more complete than that of any other Chicago newspaper. In addition it also has the service of The Associated Press with its great allied foreign news agencies. And the whole is now supplemented by its

OWN SPECIAL WAR CORRESPONDENTS IN THE FIELD.

No other paper in Chicago has so complete an equipment for printing the war news promptly and fully. That the people of Chicago and the Northwest appreciate the policy of The Daily News in printing all the news of all the world all the time is attested by the fact that its circulation exceeds

320,000 a Day.

The largest similarly attested daily newspaper circulation, morning or evening, in America.

Briefs of the Week

Creamery's going.

Fourth at East Jordan.

Joe Maddock is home for the summer.

A car of fresh Lime at Stroebel Bros.

Souvenir Spoons at Mack's Jewelry Store.

Bring your milk or cream to the Creamery.

Hammocks and Camp Chairs, at Whittingtons.

Land Plaster is only 30c per sack. At Stroebel Bros.

Charlevoix has finally decided to celebrate the Fourth.

Sherman & Son placed a couple of cash registers in their store this week.

The new postoffice building will be ready for occupancy about the middle of July.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Will Henning are rejoicing over the arrival of a 11½ pound baby girl, Saturday.

June 30th and July 1st are the dates for the next event at Loveday Opera House. Watch for the advertising.

The East Jordan Lumber Co. have finished a camp for about 40 men about a mile beyond Chestonia, and are now building a large camp at Wolcott, four miles east of this place.

Remember the Fireworks, Exhibit on the Lake will be the finest ever seen hereabouts. Bring along your wife or best girl—or somebody else's—and celebrate the Fourth with East Jordanites.

The Creamery is now ready to start up and farmers are requested to bring along their cream as fast as possible. Routes are being established and every effort will be made to make the Creamery here a permanent success. A first-class butter-maker has been employed.

The Seventh Day Adventists are to hold a big camp meeting in our city beginning Wednesday, August 30th and continuing to September 12th. Grounds have been procured between the D. & C. general offices and the round house and there will be pitched two large tents and some seventy-five small ones at this place. It is expected that between four and five hundred people of that faith will be in attendance. A gentleman from Petoskey has been here a couple of times making arrangements.

Through the recommendation of the postoffice inspector (over a year ago) the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General on June 10th ordered the discontinuance of the South Arm postoffice to take effect June 30th. The East Jordan postmaster has been ordered to notify patrons of the change and take charge of the mails after that date. We understand that the postoffice has been maintained by the government at a loss of several hundred dollars each year. One of the chief reasons given in the order is that two rural routes pass by that office. The change will not affect the East Jordan office in any way except an increase of work.

Gold Bead Neck Chain at Mack's. Spend the Fourth at East Jordan. Kitchen Cabinets and Cupboards, at Whittingtons.

Mrs. H. I. McMillan and children are Charlevoix visitors.

Miss Eva Mackey was a Charlevoix visitor first of the week.

Stroebel Bros.' Interior Enamel gives woodwork a rich finish.

Miss Nell Maddaugh is guest of Charlevoix friends this week.

Opening soon at Loveday Opera House—"Crystal Vagdeville Co." for two nights.

The latest popular Sheet Music at Mack's Jewelry Store, 20 cents per copy, for one week.

Mrs. A. Waterhouse arrived from Madison, Wis., recently and is guest of her daughter, Mrs. E. N. Olink.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Boosinger of Lansing are here guests of their sons—the Boosinger Brothers—and daughters, Miss Jennie and Mrs. W. A. Loveday.

The Ladies Guild of the Episcopal Church will meet with Mrs. W. A. Loveday next Wednesday afternoon. A cordial invitation to all who to come.

A big event is slated for the Loveday Opera House on July 29th when Marguerite Ralph and her metropolitan company will present Shakespeare's great comedy "The Taming of the Shrew"—this will be the mid-summer event.

Jay Hite of Traverse, accompanied by Ed. Wait, came up Saturday for a little "outing" and the former to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Hite. They made several good catches of trout and returned to Traverse, Tuesday.

Martin Stoehr died at his home near this city Monday last aged 63 years. A complication of heart trouble and dropsy was the cause of death. Funeral services were held on Wednesday, Rev. B. E. Yost conducting same. Interment was made in the Hipp cemetery.

The steamer Lou-A-Cummings of the Traverse Bay line, has been purchased by O. E. Wilbur, P. D. Campbell, P. Flanagan and George Weaver, and will be placed on the Charlevoix and Boyne City route as soon as she can be fitted out. Capt. Geo. Weaver now master of the steamer Pine Lake, will sail the Cummings, and it is expected that Capt. E. S. Small will take his place on the Pine Lake, although that is not definitely settled. The Cummings will be a great benefit to the Boyne City route.

Ottobine Smith, a young and prosperous farmer, on his way home from Bellaire one day last week, received the appalling information that his wife had been found dead in an abandoned spring house some distance from his dwelling. He had left her and his two babies, the eldest about two years old, in apparent good health and gone to Bellaire for lumber. Returning he was met by John Burwick with this sad news. An empty bottle which had contained carbolic acid told the sad story of self-destruction, though the cause of the rash act is shrouded in mystery.

Solid Gold Wedding Rings at Mack's.

A. F. Bridge was here from Charlevoix, Tuesday.

Silverware and Cut Glass at Mack's Jewelry Store.

Miss Nina Healy of Bellaire was an East Jordan visitor, Thursday.

L. Nyquist has been quite ill the past fortnight with stomach trouble.

Miss Laura Jenson entertained Affs. Laura Weaver of Charlevoix first of the week.

Herbert Henning of Wingham, Ont., was guest of his brother, John, the past week.

Miss Hattie Smith of Wichita, Kan., is guest in the family of her sister, Mrs. J. J. Bennett.

Mrs. D. S. Payton of Charlevoix was guest in the family of Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Sweet, Tuesday.

Mrs. Wicks of Charlevoix was guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Boosinger one day the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stroebel entertained Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Topp of Saginaw, this week.

Some twenty Maabees were over from Central Lake Saturday evening, guests of North Star Tent.

Thomas Phorbes of Wingham, Ont., returned home Wednesday after a fortnight's visit with Joseph Etoher.

Virginia, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Frost, accidentally fell out of bed the other day, fracturing a collar bone.

C. L. Sage, the painter and paper hanger, will tell you what it will cost to do your painting, sign writing and frescoing a specialty.

A five-pound German carp was landed in the pond above the electric lighting dam a few days ago. It is the first one ever found in those waters.

Charles Bigelow of Ionia was guest of the Boosingers this week. Mr. Bigelow is an old friend of his hosts, and is engineer of the Pere Marquette—a position which he has held for 35 years.

J. H. Milford recently completed taking the school census for this year. He found 702 children of school age in this district—430 in East Jordan proper, 213 in the West Side and 59 in the old No. 6 district.

A blaze in the boiler room of Mill B. of the East Jordan Lumber Co., called out the fire department Tuesday evening. Prompt work on the part of the employees, however, subdued the blaze and made the use of the local department unnecessary.

The Presbyterian Missionary Society was entertained by Mrs. C. Crowell, June 9th. The committee on program was Mrs. F. Greenwood and Mrs. T. Cottrell. After the usual opening exercises, roll call was responded to with scripture quotations on giving. After which Mrs. M. Thompson gave a very interesting paper on Alaska. A talk on the object and benefit of the mite box, Mrs. W. C. Haire; Recitation, "Over the Hills to the Poor House," Mrs. W. J. Smith; Instrumental music was furnished by Emily Malpass, Violin, accompanied by Mrs. Gibson and daughter on guitars. The Misses Frances Malpass and Nell S. Maddaugh, Vocal Duets accompanied by Emily Malpass, Violin. A dainty luncheon was served. Adjourned to meet with Mrs. Cottrell, July 14th.

C. C. Mack, the Jeweler.

Miss Hattie Bennett left for Chicago Tuesday afternoon to visit her father, J. J.

George Palmer and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Walker of Central Lake spent Sunday with Clyde Wiley and family.

Mack's Jewelry Store carries a full line of Watches and Clocks of all descriptions. Call and look them over.

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

Cleanse your system of all impurities this month. Now is the time to take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It will keep you well all summer, 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. For sale by F. C. Warne.

It is a pleasure to take Dr. Dade's Little Liver Pills and enjoy their tonic effect upon the liver. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

WAS ASHAMED TO BE SEEN.

Mr. Edward Smith, of Wabash, Ind., writes: "A skin disease broke out on my face some time ago, and kept growing worse until I kept out of sight. I tried many preparations which seemed to aggravate the trouble. Two physicians failed to help me. Banner Salve cured me completely." Sold by L. C. Madison.

EXCURSIONS

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

ONE WAY SETTLER'S TICKETS.

To the South and Southeast, and round trip Homeseekers' Excursion. Tickets to the South, Southeast, West, and Northwest, on sale first and third Tuesdays of each month at reduced rates.

SEATTLE, WASH., PORTLAND, OREGON.

And other North Pacific Coast points. Round trip \$57.75 via Mackinaw City. Round trip \$67.13 via Chicago. Tickets good 30 days. Choice of routes with liberal stop off privileges. Tickets on sale daily to Sept. 30th.

LOS ANGELES AND SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Round trip \$73.13 via Chicago with choice of routes. Tickets good 90 days, on sale May 29, 30, 31, and June 1. Portland, Ore., can be included for \$5.00 additional.

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

For a
Good Home Meal
—Go To—
**Chew's
Restaurant**

Meals Served at Seasonable Hours
Always Welcome.
MRS. J. E. CHEW, Manager.
State-st., East Jordan.
Candy, Cigars, Etc.

Great Closing Out Sale of Odd's and Ends.

To close out a lot of left-over pieces of dress goods, etc., we have inaugurated a Special Sale and marked these goods down to

COST PRICE.

If you are looking for Excellent Bargains give us a call.

J. L. WIESMAN

LEADER OF LOW PRICES.

Call for SAMPLES

—Or—
**Dabrook's Perfumes, Lipizol,
Talcum Powder and
Tooth Paste.**

The Highest Quality of Scientific Tooth Preparations.

—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.

What Farmer's Wife
Doesn't Know It?

The Arras Cream Separator is as far ahead of crocks and pans, as the thresher is ahead of the flail.
Raises all the cream in a few hours without work or worry—cheaper, simpler and better than other Cream Separators.

TIME SAVING LABOR SAVING
COME IN AND SEE IT.

W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.


JOS. C. GLENN, President. W. L. FRENCH, Vice President.
GEO. G. GLENN, Cashier.

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

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

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


PINGREE-MADE SHOES



The superb quality of Pingree-Made Shoes creates general admiration among the many pleased wearers.
If you are Pingree shod you know. If you have never worn a pair, a trial will thoroughly convince you that Pingree-Made Shoes are good.
Inspection compels consideration. True distinctive merit in every detail calls forth admiration—then commendation.

For Sale by
Boosinger Bros.

Save Doctor Bills
By using a good Oil or Gasoline Stove for your cooking and First Class Refrigerator.
On easy terms.



Sold by
STROEBEL BROS.

The CONVICT COUNTRY: or: FIGHTING for a MILLION

BY CHARLES MORRIS BUTLER
Author of "The Revenge of Pierre," "A Tenebrous Tragedy," "Anita," etc.

Copyright, 1905, by C. Morris Butler.

CHAPTER IV.

An Important Clue.

For about a year Lang served his apprenticeship under the instruction of Denver. He became known as a suspicious character, and his past was raked up in great shape, not to his credit to be sure. Through the process of appearing "flush" of money one day and on "his uppers" the next, he got the reputation of being "crooked," or at least "sporty," which in some circles are considered synonymous.

Lang one evening was striding down Clark street rather aimlessly, swaggering as if under the influence of strong drink, when he was approached by a rather flashily dressed man who demanded rather abruptly: "If your name is Lang, I want to speak with you."

Louis did not start nor hesitate, his year of schooling had prepared him against surprises of this kind. There was no known reason why he should not admit that Lang was his true name, but "instinct" warned him not to be too ready to admit it. He had followed Denver's advice and traveled under the alias of "Smith," though there had never been any attempt at dropping his real identity, for that character was absolutely necessary to the case in hand. "My name is Smith—George Smith," he answered, composedly.

The man shrugged his shoulders incredulously. "You are acquainted with Denver?" he asked.

Louis now recognized the questioner as Regan, the detective, against whom he had been especially warned by Denver. "Denver," queried Lang, as if trying to refresh his memory, and his speech was varied now and then by a half-suppressed hiccup. "Seems to me I've heard the name afore, see!"

"Well, Lang," continued Regan in a positive tone, "Denver wants to see you."



"Say, wot're you lookin' fer?"

"If your name is Lang, I want to speak to you," Louis flared up as if angry at Regan's persistence. "Didn't I just tell you my name was Smith?" He stopped walking, and with a half-fierce gesture threw off the detective's hand, which had been resting rather familiarly on his arm, staggering backward as he did so as if losing his balance. "Dye want to insult me?" It was a very good example of drunken and off-ended dignity.

"You're a good one," exclaimed the detective in evident admiration. "But it won't work. I know you are Lang and you may as well own up to it. Jim is lying at the point of death and wants to see you."

The mistake would have been costly had Louis acknowledged that he and Denver were on friendly terms, that there was a bond between them. Lang thought deeply, while apparently attempting to straighten himself up from the position his drunken actions had placed him. "If Jim really wants me, I will see him later. But I must not give myself away to this man under any circumstances—leastwise our secret bond." Satisfied that Regan knew him in his double role of himself and Smith, and also that he had been recognized as a visitor in Denver's office at least, he essayed to work a dodge on him to throw him from the scent. "Let the d—d scoundrel die! What do I care!"

"So you admit you know him? You are Lang, then?"

"I may be Lang, and I may be Smith, but it is as George Smith I owe Jim Denver a grudge, and George Smith never forgets a wrong! With all his shrewdness, all his cunning, Denver has never penetrated my disguise. D— him! I'll be even with him yet, if he don't die too soon!" Then as if recollecting himself, he suddenly asked, "Who are you?"

"My name is Regan, and I am a detective," the man admitted without hesitation.

"And who is Regan?" asked Lang, puzzling his brain to concoct some story of a plausible nature to tell him in reference to the "great wrong" done himself by Denver.

"I'm Denver's side partner."

"Then what do you want of me? You can bet that Denver don't want to see me!"

"I want to find out why you go to his office," Regan was candid itself. Lang leered drunkenly. "I'll not tell you. You'll give it away. You and Denver are too thick."

"Oh, I'm no particular friend of Denver," said the sleuth.

"Let's have a drink," said Louis, looking around and noticing for the first time that their stoppage in the open street and their conversation not being carried on in low tones, had attracted considerable attention.

Regan had realized the same thing. "You are right, we had better move on."

The twain entered the first saloon they came to, which chanced to be the same basement palace where Denver had met Lang. They took seats at a convenient table and Louis ordered the drinks. Regan had his back turned toward the door (while Louis faced the stairway) and did not notice the entrance of a third party soon afterwards; but Lang did, and he thought he recognized Denver, though that individual was in disguise. A secret signal given and answered soon proved it true. Denver took a seat in an obscure corner of the room, within hearing distance, in Lang's but out of the line of Regan's sight.

"I have noticed that on several occasions you have drawn money from the Madison bank on Jim Denver's check!" said Regan, casting a bomb in Louis's camp.

For a moment Louis was staggered; he could see a shade of annoyance pass over Denver's face. Regan evidently knew more than either Lang or Denver had supposed. "Oh, you have, eh?" the young man blurted out, still sparring for time, resolved now to attempt to "pump" Regan in turn.

"What does he pay you for?" asked Regan leering at him through bleary eyes.

"That would be telling—and if you knew my graft it wouldn't be worth a cent to me."

The detective now realized now that he had a pretty shrewd antagonist to deal with. Hints, would avail him little, but as he really did not know the truth, that was all the bait he could offer. "Perhaps I can tell you," he said as a leader.

"Perhaps you can," acquiesced Lang.

"For playing the spy upon women whom Denver wishes to blackmail!" "Phew!" whistled Lang, as if acknowledging that such was the case.

"You accuse him of blackmailing—what's the matter with my blackmailing him?" Lang made a very neat play here. He did not refute nor assert anything.

"You want to throw me off! Besides you are not the only 'kid' drawing Denver's checks from the bank; that I know, for I have seen his book."

Louis was gratified to learn where Regan got his information from. Hearing the news that Denver was employing others besides himself for a moment shook his faith in Denver. He had given Jim the credit of being an honest man. "Perhaps after all Denver is playing a crooked game; but I will not believe him treacherous on the evidence of such a man as Regan. He pays my expenses regular; he has never asked me to do a 'dirty' trick yet; he has made physically a new man of me, and if nothing more, rescued me from the gutter." Then to carry out his part before Regan he said:

"You may be right about Denver carrying on an outside business, but I'm not in it, see! Denver pays me a certain sum of money every month just to keep my mouth shut, and that is all there is about it."

"What's to hinder me from running you in?"

"What can you prove? You know nothing."

"Well, you are not much afraid of me," exclaimed Regan, with a threatening gesture.

During the conversation the two had drunk quite freely of beer. Louis, though apparently the worse for liquor before he met Regan, was far from being intoxicated even now; his brain was as clear as a bell. Regan on the contrary, was quite under the influence, for he had no sleep the night before, and had been drinking heavily for several hours; it was only with a

struggle that he managed to keep from going to sleep.

"Why should I be?" asked Lang. "You admit that Denver is not a friend of yours. Being only a private detective, you can only send me into your private sweatshop, where your enemy would release me."

"Who said anything about my being an enemy of Jim's?"

"You just said so!—You would ruin him if you could."

"So I would, the d—d police hound!"

"Ough!" said Louis, to himself, "this police officer talks against his kind—he speaks like a thief! This man is either playing me for a fool to trap me, or else is not an honest man. I am glad that Denver is here to hear the declaration." Aloud he said, "Why don't you ruin him?"

"I'd do it quick enough if I got the chance! But he is too d—d honest to give me an opening."

This admission was a relief to Louis. If Denver was an honest man, then everything was all right so far as their compact was concerned. "You are smarter than I am, yet I have found—"

Louis was dangling the tempting bait before the hungry fish's eyes, and when about to give a fibble the tempting morsel was withdrawn.

"Have found what?" Regan brightened up from his half-drunken lethargy.

Louis saw an opening to hurl some hot shot; he was himself astonished at the mere thought of it. "Nothing," he said exasperatingly. "But I have come to the conclusion, Regan, that you wouldn't arrest a thief even if you caught him in the act—with the swag in his hands!" It was a bold insinuation.

Regan flushed up as if ashamed of the imputation. "I get the 'swag' whether I get the man or not!" That was a sufficient excuse for him.

"You are smarter than I can believe!" said Lang highly elated at the coup.

The intoxicated detective smiled with an audacious smirk. "Yes," he said, "I have nearly enough to leave the business on. One more haul and I am off!"

"Off where?" and Louis bit his tongue to keep from seeming expectant. "Not the C. C.?"

"Yes, the C. C.!" straightening up again. "But who are you that gives the sign of the society?"

"Oh, I'm one of the 'boys,'" replied Lang. "Here, waiter," he cried to hide his agitation, "Two glasses of beer."

Denver had evidently heard enough. He realized that Louis was the master of Regan in the pumping art, so rather than jeopardize his interest now by having the treacherous detective discover that he was being overheard by his rival he quietly arose from his seat, going to the rear of the saloon, where he motioned to Lang to follow. Louis continued to converse for a moment even after drinking that which had been ordered.

"You are one of the boys, eh?" queried Regan. "Then you are the man I'm looking for. I have a game on hand that I need assistance in; are you with me?"

"Am I with you? Well, you can bet your sweet existence that I am! But don't you think that we will be overheard here. Hadn't we better get a room where we can have privacy?" And then he excused himself for a moment to retire to the rear ostensibly to make arrangements for a room, but in reality to meet Denver.

"Is Regan 'playing' me or is he really on to the 'country'?" asked Lang.

"No! He is in earnest!—Work him for all he is worth! This is certainly a masterstroke! We play the game of our lives to-day to win or lose a fortune! At last we have a real clue as to the existence of the 'country.'"

(To be continued.)

THE WEDDING AS HE SAW IT.

Half Faded Recollections Revived in Brain of Widow's Eldest Boy.

It was the youngish widow's wedding day, and the signs and omens were fructifying in the brain of her oldest, a bright chap of eight. He had wondered much at the sewing that had been in progress for weeks past.

The whispering and chattering of the women, too, had stirred some half-faded leaves in his memory. This particular day above all set him thinking very hard.

His mother had kissed him tearfully and then retired into seclusion. Then, after he had been dressed—a mere incidental matter—he was told to be good and keep quiet and not give any trouble.

The appearance of his grandmamma and aunts was also suggestive. Of course, there were a good many other people, and he recognized therein a divergence from long past experiences, but he looked out of the window and chanced to see the clergyman arrive, carrying a small black leather valise.

Then he heard the word passed around that the "doctor" had come—the clergyman was a D. D.—and then he was sure that he was on the right track.

He at once sidled up to one of the youngest and prettiest of his aunts, and remarked to her in that style of whisper which always concentrates attention.

"I know, now."

"Do you, dear?" said the pretty aunt. "What do you know?"

"I know what is going to happen. I'm going to have a new brother or sister. I saw the doctor come in with his big bag that he carries them in. You can't fool me."

His memory had been going back to the birth of his youngest sister, about two years and a half before, and the explanations that had been made him at that time.

DAIRY NOTES

Adulterating Dairy Products.

The adulteration of dairy products does not mean only the putting in of bulky substances to deceive the customer that finally buys them. The term has a much broader meaning in the view of the law-making powers that have attempted to deal with the subject. Milk may be adulterated by the addition of water, and that is the most common way of adulterating it, but the man that adds any preservative adulterates his milk and is blamable under the law. The adulteration with preservatives is more harmful to the people than the adulteration by means of added water. When the water is added a little money is siphoned from the pocket of the consumer, but in adulterating by means of adding formaldehyde the producer takes the health away from the one that uses it, if the adulteration be heavy or if the consumer be weak.

Adulteration of butter consists generally of adding what is known as neutral oil and selling it for butterfat. But of late years other kinds of adulterations have been brought in, many of which are more subtle than that of adding a foreign substance to the butter. One kind of adulteration is to add more water than the butter would naturally contain by working the butter at a high temperature. A second kind of adulteration is done by churning at a high temperature, thus adding a large quantity of casein with the butterfat. The resultant butter is largely cheese and will develop a cheesy flavor in a few weeks if not used. In either case direct fraud has been committed on the consumer. Not only should every honest man refrain from adulterating his butter, but the officers of the law should be keen in hunting out violators—of the law against adulteration.

The common way of adulterating cheese has been to add neutral oil and other compounds not butter or casein to take the place of butter fat that had been removed. That has been largely stopped by the officials, but the new way is to skim off part of the butter-fat from the milk that is to be made into cheese, giving a "full cream" cheese that is not full cream, but has in it too much casein. It is, in reality, a skim cheese, even though the milk from which it is made may be what is known as a "three per cent" milk.

Science of the Balanced Ration.

At a convention of dairymen, in a discussion of the balanced ration, a speaker said:

All animals require in the food enough substance to meet the expenses of the body in carrying on its physiological functions. Every movement of muscle, the beating of the heart, breathing, etc., requires the expenditure of energy that comes largely from certain compounds in the food, which compounds we call protein. We know then that if an animal is to live and work, the food must contain protein sufficient to meet their constant expenses. The harder an animal works the greater these expenses, hence the more protein must the food contain.

Again, we give carbohydrates and fats to accomplish another purpose. The temperature of a cow is constant, practically at 98 deg. F. It is constant in man at the same mark. How essential it is that this constant temperature be maintained is very apparent in the human system when we realize that one-half degree below normal gives us a "chill," while one-half to one degree above normal gives us a fever, either condition incapacitating the man for work. If we should attempt to keep the temperature of a box the size of a cow at 98 deg. F. by the aid of an oil lamp we would soon be made aware of the immense amount of heat thus required. The animal herself is constantly keeping up this enormous expenditure of heat, but she has only one source upon which to draw and that is manifestly the food consumed. The peculiar functions of the carbohydrates and fats is to keep up the body supply of heat, in fact they are more efficient as heat producers than are the other compounds of the food. The science of a balanced ration then consists in supplying enough protein to take care of the daily waste of protoplasm to the animal's body and in supplying a sufficient amount of carbohydrates and fats to maintain the temperature of the animal's body.

Clover and Corn Fodder.

The time has gone by when corn is a grain can be fed to dairy cows in large quantities either ground or unground. Cheaper feeds must be produced, and they must consist very largely of clover and corn fodder, both of which still remain cheap. The clover will supply the protein and the cornstalks the carbohydrates, the one balancing the other, so far as the bulky matter of the feed is concerned. The problem of how to get a cheap concentrate is one that has not yet been worked out, as all of the concentrates are very high now and likely to remain so.

Dairy Law in North Dakota.

A new law regarding the inspection of creameries has been passed in North Dakota. By it the state inspector is also made an instructor. It also provides for licensing creameries, cheese factories, renovated butter factories, and makes it the duty of the inspector to enforce all dairy laws now passed or to be passed in the future.

HAD TO SPEAK PLAINLY.

Cashier's Somewhat Stilted Politeness Misunderstood.

Such a dainty and dignified little old lady was she, and so different in every way from those who go to Chestnut street banks to have checks cashed, that the paying teller felt that he could not use the general phraseology of financial institutions when dealing with her. She approached the gruffed window almost timidly and, on taking the check from a very old-fashioned reticule which hung about her wrist, presented it to the teller.

It called for a large amount, and somehow he could not bring himself to utter the brusque "How'll y' have it?" she was so much a picture of the olden days, of those times when phrases were gently turned, when "lady" had a real significance.

In trying to be formal he became merely stilted, and murmured, "Denomination, please?"

The prim old lady looked up in a puzzled fashion, smiled and then said: "Why, Presbyterian. I didn't know that made any difference in banks."

The teller had, after all, to drift into the language of the commonplace.—Philadelphia Press.

ULCERS FOR 30 YEARS.

Painful Eruptions From Knees to Feet Seemed Incurable—Cuticura Ends Misery.

"Another of those remarkable cures by Cuticura, after doctors and all else had failed, is testified to by Mr. M. C. Moss of Gainesville, Texas, in the following letter: "For over thirty years I suffered from painful ulcers and an eruption from my knees to feet, and could find neither doctors nor medicine to help me, until I used Cuticura—Soap, Ointment and Pills, which cured me in six months. They helped me the very first time I used them, and I am glad to write this so that others suffering as I did may be saved from misery."

Affidavit, Please!

One day last week, W. T. Knight, a prosperous farmer of the eastern part of the county, gave a rail-splitting, and there's one tree in particular that we want you to take notice of, viz.: This tree made four cuts, ten feet long. The first cut split 107 rails; the four cuts altogether made 325 rails. Staten Wetherington says it looks like a man couldn't get forgiveness for telling such a tale as that, but he says he's the man that counted them, and will vouch for the above statement.—Jasper (Fla.) Banner of Liberty.

Britisher Alarmed.

"Yesterday I bought," writes a started Briton to a London newspaper, "some black jet buttons and when I got home I found on the card, 'Best Austrian make.' I took a pencil to write in my account book; I found it had 'U. S. A.' upon it. I sharpened the point and on the sharpener was 'New York.' I got out a match to light the lamp and on the box was 'Made in Sweden.' I lit the lamp and found on it, 'Made in Bavaria.'"

Willing to Use the Ring.

A country couple came in one day to Dr. George L. Perin's study at the Every-Day church to be married. During the course of a preliminary conversation Dr. Perin asked the would-be groom if they would be married with a ring. "Well, yes," he said, hesitatingly, "if you have one handy, I guess we will."—Boston Herald.

BOOK OF BOOKS.

Over 30,000,000 Published.

An Oakland lady who has a taste for good literature, tells what a happy time she had on "The Road to Wellville." She says:

"I drank coffee freely for eight years before I began to perceive any evil effects from it. Then I noticed that I was becoming very nervous, and that my stomach was gradually losing the power to properly assimilate my food. In time I got so weak that I dreaded to leave the house—for no reason whatever but because of the miserable condition of my nerves and stomach. I attributed the trouble to anything in the world but coffee, of course. I dosed myself with medicines, which in the end would leave me in a worse condition than at first. I was most wretched and discouraged—not 30 years old and feeling that life was a failure!"

"I had given up all hope of ever enjoying myself like other people, till one day I read the little book "The Road to Wellville." It opened my eyes, and taught me a lesson I shall never forget and cannot value too highly. I immediately quit the use of the old kind of coffee and began to drink Postum Food Coffee. I noticed the beginning of an improvement in the whole tone of my system, after only two days' use of the new drink, and in a very short time realized that I could go about like other people without the least return of the nervous dread that formerly gave me so much trouble. In fact my nervousness disappeared entirely and has never returned, although it is now a year that I have been drinking Postum Food Coffee. And my stomach is now like iron—nothing can upset it!"

"Last week, during the big Conclave in San Francisco, I was on the go day and night without the slightest fatigue; and as I stood in the immense crowd watching the great parade that lasted for hours, I thought to myself, 'This strength is what Postum Food Coffee has given me!'" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

The little book "The Road to Wellville" may be found in every pkg.

EVERY WALK IN LIFE.

A. A. Boyce, a farmer, living three and a half miles from Trenton, Mo., says:

"A severe cold settled in my kidneys and developed a o quickly that I was obliged to lay off work on account of the aching in my back and sides. For a time I was unable to walk at all, and every make shift I tried and all the medicine I took had not the slightest effect. My back continued to grow weaker until I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and I must say I was more than surprised and gratified to notice the back ache disappearing gradually until it finally stopped."

Doan's Kidney Pills sold by all dealers or by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Sharks Migrate.

As a curious effect of the war, the China Review notes, sharks have migrated from the far East to European waters, having been frightened, it is thought by submarine explosions.

Mother's Devotion.

To her children is one of the most beautiful things in life. When they are sick, the wise mother, who has taken the pains to study their best interests, promptly gives them Dr. Caldwell's (Inactive) Syrup—Pepsin. It quickly relieves pain and fever, and can never do anything but good. Try it.

A New Terror.

Someone has lately discovered a new terror in the golf voice, necessitating a denunciation of golf for ladies. Unable to repress their natural propensity, even when separated by a considerable distance on the links, the fair golfers are accused of creating this new terror—a golf voice, loud, of course, and once acquired said to be incapable of control.

Breaking It Gently.

The boss was bending over a table, looking at the directory. The new office boy slipped up quietly and poked a note into his hand. The surprised boss opened it and read: "Honored sir: Your pants is ripped."

ATAXIA IS CURABLE.

REPORTED CURE STANDS TEST OF FULL INVESTIGATION.

A Former Victim of Locomotor Ataxia Now Free from Suffering and Actively at Work.

"Yes," said Mr. Watkins to a reporter, "it is true that I have been cured of ataxia by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

"Are you sure you had locomotor ataxia?"

"The doctors themselves told me so. Besides I recognized the symptoms."

"What were they?"

"Well, the first indications were a stiffness about the knee joints that came on about four years ago. A few months after that appeared, my walk got to be uncertain, shaky-like. I lost confidence in my power to control the movements of my legs. Once, when I was in the cellar, I started to pick up two scuttles of coal, and my legs gave way suddenly, and I tumbled all in a heap in a basket. I couldn't close my eyes and keep my balance to save my life. Then I had fearful pains over my whole body and I lost control over my kidneys and my bowels."

"How about your general health?"

"Sometimes I was so weak that I had to keep my bed and my weight fell off twenty pounds. Things looked pretty bad for me until I ran across a young man who had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and who advised me to try them."

"Did these pills help you right away?"

"I didn't see much improvement until I had used six boxes. The first benefit I noticed was a better circulation and a picking up in strength and weight. I gradually got confidence in my ability to direct the movements of my legs, and in the course of seven or eight months all the troubles had disappeared."

"Do you regard yourself as entirely well now?"

"I do the work of a well man at any rate. I can close my eyes and stand up all right and move about the same as other men. The pains are all gone except an occasional twitch in the calves of my legs."

Mr. James H. Watkins resides at No. 73 Westerlo street, Albany, N. Y. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be obtained at any drug store. They should be used as soon as the first signs of locomotor ataxia appear in a peculiar numbness of the feet.

America's First Electric Railway.

The first electric railway in America was operated between Baltimore and Hamden, Md., a distance of two miles. It was opened Sept. 1, 1835.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

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

Rice as Article of Food.

Rice forms the principal article of food of about a third of the human race.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.

Best Cough Syrup, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Croup, and all Affections of the Throat and Lungs.

CONSUMPTION

THINK OF IT!

This Pretty Matron Had Headache and Backache and Her Condition Was Serious.

PE-RU-NA CURED



MRS. M. BRICKNER.

99 Eleventh Street, Milwaukee, Wis.
 "A short time ago I found my condition very serious. I had headaches, pains in the back, and frequent dizzy spells which grew worse every month. I tried two remedies before Peruna, and was discouraged when I took the first dose, but my courage soon returned. In less than two months my health was restored."—Mrs. M. Brickner.

The reason of so many failures to cure cases similar to the above is the

FACT THAT DISEASES PECULIAR TO THE FEMALE SEX ARE NOT COMMONLY RECOGNIZED AS BEING CAUSED BY CATARRH.

Catarrh of one organ is exactly the same as catarrh of any other organ. What will cure catarrh of the head will also cure catarrh of the pelvic organs. Peruna cures these cases simply because it cures the catarrh.

If you have catarrh write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.



AT BED TIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERR DRINK

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 easily as tea. It is called "Lancet's Tea" or

LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE

All druggists or by mail 25 cts. and 50 cts. Buy to day. LANE'S Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Address, O. P. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y.

CELERY KING Eat Good Food
 Don't take to eating invalids' food and going without the good things of life because constipation has disordered your stomach. Celery King, the tonic-laxative, regulates the bowels and keeps them right. It costs 25c.

MILLIONS Being made in Nevada's Gold Fields
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 Send us 2c stamp for sample copies best papers and other literature. Consult us freely for reliable information. Address all business communications to our San Francisco office. Nevada Miners Assn., 820 Kobi Bldg., San Francisco

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**
W. N. U.—DETROIT—No. 22—1905
 When answering Ads. kindly mention this paper
 The handsome bachelor is not always true in his confidences with the affairs of women.

Say Plainly to Your Grocer

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

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

Is there any stronger proof of merit, than the

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

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

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE
 WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

LEGEND OF THE OSTRICH.

Dwells in Solitude as Punishment for Presumption.

Among the Arabs there is a curious legend to account for the ostrich's residence in the desert. "On a certain day appointed," so the story goes, "all created beings met together to decide upon their respective order and precedence. All went smoothly until the ostrich, pleading its inability to fly, disowned the birds and claimed to take rank with the mammals.

"These, however, would have nothing to say to a creature clothed not with fur, but with feathers, while the birds, when the ostrich went dejectedly back, repudiated it also as a traitor to its race. But the ostrich was equal to the occasion and declared that being neither mammal or bird it must be an angel.

"At this all the other animals indignantly rushed upon the ostrich and drove it before them into the desert, where it has lived in solitude ever since, with no one to contradict it."

Turned the Tables.

A well known woman novelist tells a good story which rather goes against herself. While speaking at a working girls' club she gave the members some good advice, asking them how much they earned and counseling them to put by a certain amount from their weekly wages. A few nights later there was a ring at the novelist's own doorbell and a visitor was announced. It was one of the members of the club, who had come to inquire what the novelist's own income was in order that she might advise her how much of it to set aside. The novelist was, for once, at a loss for words.

In Record Time.

Piney Flats, Tenn., May 29th.—(Special)—Cured in two days of Rheumatism that had made his life a torture for two years, D. S. Hilton of this place naturally wants every other sufferer from rheumatism to know what cured him. It was Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are the grandest pill on earth" says Mr. Hilton, "I would not take any sum of money for what they did for me. For two years I had what the doctors called rheumatism. I could hardly walk around the house. It seemed to be in my back and hip and legs. I tried everything but nothing helped me till I got Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"Two days after I took the first dose all pain left me and it has never come back since. I can't praise Dodd's Kidney Pills too much."

Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. Healthy kidneys take all the Uric Acid out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills make healthy kidneys.

The crossing of two electric wires caused a 300,000 fire in Wilkesbarre, Pa.

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

A woman values money which comes to her through work more highly than does a man.

DETECTIVE WORK—Established 15 years. 8,000 Secret Service Men—more being added every day. Send in your case. Advice by mail free. Address: American Detective Association, Indianapolis, Ind.

Women want men to give them attention as well as deference.

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.

The man of industry is not always the man of success.

"Dyspepsia Tormented Me for Years. Dr. Dorr's Favorite Remedy Cured Me."—Mrs. C. B. Dougherty, Millville, N. J. Used over 30 years. 50c.

Pays 6 per cent

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PAID PENALTY FOR HASTE.

Messenger Boy's Speed Resulted in Spectacular Tumble.

A district messenger boy emerged from a big office building on Nassau street and, to the amazement of passersby, began to run. He had not gone far when his foot caught in some obstruction and he fell—it was not the ordinary fall. It was a picturesque, acrobatic performance. He landed on his stomach with hands and legs outstretched.

It had just stopped raining and the asphalt was slippery. In addition, there is quite a down grade at Cedar street, where the sudden drop of mercury took place. So when he struck the roadway he kept on going toboggan fashion, for a foot or two, his hands and feet being used as brakes.

When the headway finally was checked, the messenger boy arose, slowly and sadly. His once natty blue uniform was a finished study black from collar to the ends of his trousers. There was some bark on his hands and a gash in one knee of his trousers seemed to open its dumb mouth to protest against such treatment.

"That's what I get fer runnin'," said the boy sadly, as he entered a convenient hallway to cleanse himself with a "latest edition" handed to him by a sympathetic observer.

Making the Garden Pay.

"This garden has a southeast exposure," said Uncle Bob, "which is the best. I shall have all of the rows of vegetables running north and south so that they will get the full benefit of the sun. I am going to divide it with a path running each way for convenience, and I shall cultivate entirely with hand tools. I rely particularly upon my combined double and single wheel hoe, hill and drill seeder, which saves me many an hour of back-breaking, hard and uncomfortable work during the summer.

"Lettuce and radishes may be sowed in many odd corners of the garden, without interfering with other crops. Oftentimes crops fail to come up in various places in the garden, and these vacancies may be filled with beets, carrots and turnips. The latter may be planted as late as the first of September, and carrots up to the first of August. My early lettuce is followed by cabbages or excelsior peas. I often put turnips in the ground which has just grown a crop of peas. You will be able to find pretty nearly all kinds of common vegetables in this garden. I don't always succeed with everything, and if I had only a very small garden, I should confine myself, I think, to a smaller list."—Suburban Life.

A Memorial Day Memory.

The sentry challenged at the open gate. Who passed him by, because the hour was late?
 "Halt! Who goes there?" "A friend."
 "All's well."
 "A friend, old mate." A friend's farewell.
 And I had passed the gate:
 And then the long last notes were shed,
 And shrilly clarion's echoes dead,
 And sounded sadly as I stood without
 Those last sad notes of all: "Lights out!"
 "Lights out!"

Farewell, companions. We have side by side
 Watched the history's lengthened shadows
 past us glide,
 And worn the blue, and laughed at pain,
 And worn the blue, and laughed at pain,
 And toil and hardship have we borne,
 And followed where the flag has gone;
 But all the echoes answering round about
 Have bidden you to sleep: "Lights out!"
 "Lights out!"
 And never more for me the bayonet's
 flash,
 The trumpet's summons. Oh, the crum-
 bling ash
 Of life is hope's fruition; fall
 The withered friendships, and they all
 Are sleeping. Day by day
 The fabric of our lives decays,
 And change unseen, and melt away—
 Aye, perish like the accents of a call,
 Like martial warnings from Life's grim
 rebel:
 Like those last notes of all: "Lights out!"
 "Lights out!"
 —John R. Rathom.

Where He Showed Up Strong.

At a session of the New Hampshire state grange a member from Belknap county, a substantial old farmer and ardent admirer of ex-Gov. Charles A. Busiel, called upon Commissioner Juliet F. Trask at his office in the state house. Gov. Busiel's portrait had just been received and hung in the council chamber, and Commissioner Trask took his friend in to see it. The farmer expressed great satisfaction with and admiration for the portrait, and also for the ex-governor, and as he gazed at the features in the portrait exclaimed: "Well, there, Juliet; Charles has got a mighty fine physic; hain't he?"

Asparagus and Radishes in Same Row.

Asparagus is one of the best vegetables for the amateur's home garden. It is perfectly hardy, never fails to produce a crop, is one of the very first vegetables ready for spring and yields until June.

It grows on any ordinary garden soil, but is surprisingly improved by high cultivation and heavy dressings of rich manure. It is a seed of slow germination, so it is well to plant radish seed in the same row—they will mark the row so that weeding can be done, break the surface of the soil to prevent baking, and give you a crop of radishes as a sort of extra dividend.—Garden Magazine.

Lesson of Memorial Day.

It is well that on one day in the year the high example of the Union soldier should be held up before our people. Love of country consists in service rather than in profession. Public good must ever be preferred to private good. And surely when so many Americans were willing to give all that they had for the country, we of to-day ought at least to be willing to forego mere personal advantage when it can only be won at the expense of the land which we all love. This is the lesson of Memorial day, and it is one that we greatly need to learn.

FIXING RAILROAD RATES.

Making railroad rates is like playing a game of checkers or chess. Communities to be benefited, producers, manufacturers or shippers to be aided represent the pieces used. Every possible move is studied for its effect on the general result by skilled traffic managers. A false move in the making of freight rates may mean the ruin of a city, of a great manufacturing interest, of an agricultural community. Railroads strive to build up all these so that each may have an equal chance in the sharp competition of business. So sensitive to this rivalry are the railroads that in order to build up business along their lines they frequently allow the shipper to practically dictate rates. Rate making has been a matter of development; of mutual concessions for mutual benefit. That is why the railroads of the United States have voluntarily made freight rates so much lower in this country than they are on the government-owned and operated railways of Europe and Australia that they are now the lowest transportation rates in the world.

Cheerfulness As a Tonic.

Cheerfulness, says Ruskin, is just as natural to the heart of a man in robust health as color to his cheek; and, wherever there is habitual gloom, there must be either bad air, unwholesome food, improperly severe labor, or erring habits of life. Cheerfulness is the best promoter of health, remarks Addison. Repinings and murmurings of the heart give imperceptible strokes to those delicate fibres of which the vital parts are composed, and wear out the machine. Cheerfulness is as friendly to the mind as to the body.

Those Newspapers.

"Now about those numerous scandals," observed the Pothick philosopher, as he bit off a fresh chew of navy plug. "The situation is just this: The papers say they wouldn't print 'em if the people didn't read 'em and the people say they wouldn't read 'em if the papers didn't print 'em, and there ye be."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Keep Children Busy.

The child who has plenty to do does not get into mischief, and the secret of success with boys and girls is to give them so much that is interesting to do that there is no time for mischief.

Billville Item.

"We know a fellow," says the Billville Banner, "who got married the other day and killed himself when presented with a bill for house rent. It does look like the women won't rise up and make a living for the men these days."—Atlanta Constitution

Backache, "The Blues"

Both Symptoms of Organic Derangement in Women—Thousands of Sufferers Find Relief.



Mrs. J. G. Holmes Emma Cotrely

How often do we hear women say: "It seems as though my back would break," or "Don't speak to me, I am all out of sorts." These significant remarks prove that the system requires attention.

Backache and "the blues" are direct symptoms of an inward trouble which will sooner or later declare itself. It may be caused by diseased kidneys or some uterine derangement. Nature requires assistance and at once, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound instantly asserts its curative powers in all those peculiar ailments of women. It has been the standby of intelligent American women for twenty years, and the ablest specialists agree that it is the most universally successful remedy for woman's ill-known trouble.

The following letters from Mrs. Holmes and Mrs. Cotrely are among the many thousands which Mrs. Pinkham has received this year from those whom she has relieved.

Surely such testimony is convincing. Mrs. J. G. Holmes, of Larimore, North Dakota, writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
 "I have suffered everything with backache and womb trouble—I let the trouble run on until my system was in such a condition that I was unable to be about, and then it was I commenced to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If I had only known how much suffering I would have saved, I should have taken it months sooner—for a few weeks' treatment made me well and strong. My backaches and headaches are all gone and I suffer no pain at my menstrual periods, whereas before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I suffered intense pain."

Mrs. Emma Cotrely, 109 East 12th Street, New York City, writes:

"We know a fellow," says the Billville Banner, "who got married the other day and killed himself when presented with a bill for house rent. It does look like the women won't rise up and make a living for the men these days."—Atlanta Constitution

FREE ADVICE TO WOMEN.

Remember, every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass., her advice is free and cheerfully given to every ailing woman who asks for it. Her advice and medicine have restored to health more than one hundred thousand women.

Do You Want to Become a Physician?

Wouldn't you do it if you could work your way through one of the best medical colleges in Chicago, with large hospital in connection whose diplomas are fully recognized by the State? Do you know that nearly 200 students are doing this at the Dearborn Medical College and that our attendance will be doubled next term? Send for catalogue and information. Dearborn Medical College, Chicago.

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twentytwo per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirtyseven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium, or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

900 DROPS CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
 Pumpkin Seed -
 Licorice -
 Bechstein's Lulu -
 Alum Seed -
 Sassafras -
 Sassafras -
 Sassafras -
 Sassafras -
 Sassafras -
 Sassafras -
 Sassafras -
 Sassafras -
 Sassafras -

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
 Chas. H. Fletcher
 NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
 35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
 Bears the Signature of

The Kind You Have Always Bought
 In Use For Over 30 Years.
 THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK CITY.

Sick Headache

When your head aches, there is a storm in the nervous system, centering in the brain.

This irritation produces pain in the head, and the turbulent nerve current sent to the stomach causes nausea, vomiting.

This is sick-headache, and is dangerous, as frequent and prolonged attacks weaken the brain, resulting in loss of memory, inflammation, epilepsy, fits, dizziness, etc.

Ally this stormy, irritated, aching condition by taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.

They stop the pain by soothing, strengthening and relieving the tension upon the nerves—not by paralyzing them, as do most headache remedies.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills do not contain opium, morphine, chloral, cocaine or similar drugs.

"Sick headache is hereditary in my family. My father suffered a great deal, and for many years I have had spells that were so severe that I was unable to attend to my business affairs for a day or so at a time. During a very severe attack of headache, I took Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and they relieved me almost immediately. Since then I take them when I feel the spell coming on and it stops it at once."

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

DO YOU WANT TO Buy, Sell or Exchange your Real Estate?

DO YOU WANT TO Borrow Money on your Farm Property?

Titles Examined. Business Promptly and Accurately Performed.

F. E. BOOSINGER Attorney and Counselor East Jordan Michigan

Rugs FROM OLD CARPETS

It will pay you to investigate before you place your orders for rugs. We are a responsible, incorporated concern with a capital of fifteen thousand dollars and have factories at Petoskey, Michigan Soo, Canadian Soo, Ontario. We are the originators of "Sanitary Rugs," trademark, from old carpets, all others are imitations. Write for a booklet. We have no agents canvassing. We pay the freight. All work guaranteed. Petoskey Rug Mfg. Carpet Co., Ltd. 53-457 Mitchell street. 484

W.A. Loveday Notary Public With Seal. ALSO Real Estate Agency. If you want to buy or sell, call at the Office in Loveday Block.

LIPPINCOTT'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE A FAMILY LIBRARY The Best in Current Literature 12 COMPLETE NOVELS YEARLY MANY SHORT STORIES AND PAPERS ON TIMELY TOPICS \$2.50 PER YEAR; 25 CTS. A COPY NO CONTINUED STORIES EVERY NUMBER COMPLETE IN ITSELF

PILES in any form are dangerous, health-destroying, death-dealing. 25 cents insures your life. A trial jar of "Hermitt" Salve will prove its infallibility. 25¢ 600. All druggists, Hermitt Remedy Co., Chicago.

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

Moses Lemieux Practical Horseshoeing and General Blacksmith. All kinds of wood repair work done promptly. Last Shop East end of State-st.

ECZEMA the most hopeless cases cured with "Hermitt" Salve, guaranteed. All druggists, 25¢ and 60¢. Hermitt Remedy Co., Chicago.

Pointed Paragraphs.

Some day a horrified public may discover that there is also a Dowle trust.

The people have begun to insist that the trusts shall recognize their administrative entity.

It is difficult for the man who keeps his nose too much above liquor to keep his head above water.

Noah was a great ball player. He pitched the ark without and within and later put the dove out on a fly.

When a man wants money or assistance the world is charitable enough to let him keep right on wanting it.

A girl is never satisfied with her newest dress until she discovers that her worst girl friend doesn't like it.

Too many women look upon a marriage certificate as a license to operate a hold-up game.

The man who talks as if he had his mouth full of hot mush is never able to make a stirring speech.

The funnel-shaped terror has nearly all seasons for its own, but May is its best-loved month.

Yate's football team made \$70,000 last season. President Hadley is amply justified in standing up for the noble game.

A shortage of the hop-crop is threatened. We are reliably informed, however, that this is in no sense due to Secretary Shaw's ruling that frogs are poultry.

"Poverty," says Mr. Carnegie, "is a priceless heritage." Yes, and it is within reach of nearly everybody, even though it is not marked down from anything.

Let it not be forgotten that every animal slain by the President while in Colorado was a natural-born murderer and an enemy to the human race.

If Mr. Rockefeller's critics get him thoroughly roused, by the great horn spoon he will proceed to give away his wealth in million dollar chunks!

Mr. Rockefeller thinks the churches ought to be organized upon lines similar to those of the Standard Oil Company. Well, the truth is that most people believe there is only one heaven.

Everything you eat will taste good and do good if you take Ring's Dipspepsia Tablets. Sold by Warner's Pharmacy.

King Edward has inaugurated a new fashion, that of keeping the right hand gloved. It is to be hoped that Edward will come out this year in a 50-cent straw hat.

A PROMINENT TRAINMAN.

The many friends of G. H. Hausan, Engineer L. E. & W. R. R., at present living in Lima, O., will be pleased to know of his recovery from threatened kidney disease. He says: "I was cured by using Foley's Kidney Cure, which I recommend to all, especially to trainmen, who are usually similarly afflicted." Sold by L. C. Madison.

PROBATE NOTICE.—State of Michigan. The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix. In the matter of the estate of Adolph Peppin: Notice is hereby given that four months from the 22nd day of May, A. D. 1905, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office in the Village of Charlevoix, in said county, on or before the 5th day of September, A. D. 1905, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday, the 2nd day of October, A. D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon. Dated, June 9th, A. D. 1905. JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.

PERE MARQUETTE In effect April 30, 1905. Trains leave Bellaire as follows: For Traverse City, 9:58 a. m., 3:10 p. m. For Grand Rapids, Chicago and West 9:58 a. m., and 4:15 p. m. For Saginaw and Detroit: 9:58 a. m., and 4:15 p. m. For Charlevoix and Petoskey: 9:20 a. m., 2:45 p. m., and 8:05 p. m. H. F. MOELLER, General Passenger Agent. F. N. STEWART, Agent, Bellaire.

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Time Schedule in effect Sunday, Jan'y 1st, 1905.

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

CLARK HAIRE, General Manager.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets A Busy Medicine for Busy People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Sluggish Bowels, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tab-lets. Sold by all druggists. Golden Nuggets made by HOLLISTER DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis. GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

THE ORIGINAL

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

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 \$60 to \$80 per month and expenses paid weekly. No investment. Expenses advanced. Apply with reference to C. W. Stanton Co., Monon Block, Chicago, Ill.

East Jordan & Southern R. R. TIME TABLE. (In effect May 1, 1905) LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 8:00 a. m., and 1:30 p. m.; Arriving at Bellaire at 9:00 a. m., and 2:30 p. m. LEAVE BELLAIRE at 10:00 a. m., and 3:30 p. m.; Arriving at East Jordan at 11:00 a. m., and 4:30 p. m. All trains daily except Sunday. Trains run by central standard time. W. P. PORTER, E. J. CROSSMAN, Gen. Manager. Traffic Mgr.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE STATE ENCAMPMENT, G. A. R. TRAVERSE CITY, JUNE 19 to 21. For above occasion tickets will be sold at rate of one fare plus 25 cents for the round trip. Tickets good going June 17th to 20th, and limited for return to June 23rd, 1905.

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR WOMEN. If you are nervous and tired out continually you could have no clearer warning of the approach of serious female trouble. Do not wait until you suffer unbearable pain before you seek treatment. You need Wine of Cardui now just as much as if the trouble were more developed and the torturing pains of displaced menstruation, bearing-down pains, leucorrhoea, backache and headache were driving you to the unfading relief that Wine of Cardui has brought hundreds of thousands of women and will bring you. Wine of Cardui will drive out all trace of weakness and banish nervous spells, headache and backache and prevent the symptoms from quickly developing into dangerous troubles that will be hard to check. Secure a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui today. If your dealer does not keep it, send the money to the Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., and the medicine will be sent you.

WINE OF CARDUI

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

HERALD NOTES.

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

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

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

WANTED.—By Chicago Manufacturing House, person of trustworthy character and somewhat familiar with local territory as assistant in branch office. Salary \$18 paid weekly. Permanent position. No investment required. Business established. Previous experience not essential to engaging. Address, Manager Branches, 323 Dearborn St., Chicago.—22-6.

BEE'S Laxative HONEY AND TAR. An improvement over all Cough, Lung and Bronchial Remedies. Cures Coughs, Strengthens the Lungs and Gently Moves the Bowels. Pleasant to the taste and good alike for Young and Old. PREPARED BY Pineule Medicine Co., Chicago, U. S. A.

Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R. In Effect April 23, 1905. Trains Depart from Petoskey: Going South—9:25 a. m., daily; 2:50 p. m., except Sunday; 11:20 p. m., except Saturday. Going North—2:50 p. m., daily; 9:35 p. m., except Sunday; 6:05 a. m., except Monday. Trains Depart from Alma: Going South—10:44 a. m., daily; 4:09 p. m., except Sunday; 12:36 a. m., except Sunday. Going North—1:38 p. m., daily; 8:18 p. m., except Monday; 4:48 a. m., except Sunday. M. F. Quaintance, C. L. Lockwood, A. J. Petoskey, Mich. G. R. T. A.

PATENTS Promptly obtained or no fee. Write for our CONFIDENTIAL LETTER before applying for patent. It is worth money. We obtain PATENTS THAT PAY, and help inventors to success. Send model, photo or sketch, and we send IMMEDIATE FREE REPORT ON PATENT. ESTABLISHED 20 years' practice. Registered Patent Lawyers. Write or come to us at 606-307, 7th St., WASHINGTON, D. C.

D SWIFT & CO. PILES absolutely cured by using "Hermitt" Salve. Price 25¢ and 50¢. All druggists. Book free: Hermitt Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR For children: 25¢; adults: 50¢. No opiates.

RANCH FOOD FOR STOCK

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

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

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

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

For sale by STROEBEL BROS., East Jordan.

I have the most complete line of everything you can possibly want in GROCERIES and shall be glad to supply your wants at lowest possible prices. We solicit a share of your patronage. WILL RICHARDSON.

Buggies, Carriages, Wagons. We have just received a consignment of all kinds of Vehicles and can supply your needs at rock-bottom prices. J. W. COATES BLACKSMITH and WOODWORKER. Repairing Promptly Attended To. EARN \$10,000 A YEAR. WHY NOT? —THE— International Correspondence Schools WILL START YOU. MICH. ENROLLMENT OFFICE AT TRAVERSE CITY. ASK AGENT TO CALL. B. F. HALL, 230 Front-st.

K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K

SINFUL HABITS IN YOUTH MAKE NERVOUS, WEAK, DISEASED MEN.

THE RESULT of ignorance and folly in youth, overexertion of mind and body induced by just and exposure are constantly wrecking the lives and future happiness of thousands of promising young men. Some fade and wither at an early age, at the blossom of manhood, while others are forced to drag out a weary, fruitless and melancholy existence. Others reach matrimony but find no solace or comfort there. The victims are found in all stations of life—the farm, the office, the workshop, the pulpit, the trades and the professions. Nervous Debility and Seminal Weakness are guaranteed cured by our New Method Treatment or No Pay. You run no risk. 25 years in Detroit. Bank security.

CURED WHEN ALL ELSE FAILED. No names used without written consent. "I am 33 years of age and married. When young I had a gray life. Early indiscretions and later excesses made trouble for me. I became weak and nervous. My kidneys became affected and I feared Bright's Disease. Married Life was unsatisfactory and my home unhappy. I tried everything—all failed, till I took treatment from Drs. Kennedy & Kergan. Their New Method built me up mentally, physically and sexually. I feel and act like a man in every respect. They treated me six years ago. They are honest, skillful and responsible financial. I go with patriotic Quakers and Quakers when you can be cured by reliable doctors."—W. A. Belton.

Dr. Kennedy & Kergan, 148 Shelby Street, Detroit, Mich.

K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Will positively cure any case of Kidney or Bladder disease not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE strengthens the urinary organs, builds up the kidneys and invigorates the whole system. IT IS GUARANTEED TWO SIZES 50c and \$1.00

Passed Stone and Gravel With Excruciating Pains. A. H. Thurnes, Mgr. Willis Creek Coal Co., Buffalo, O., writes: "I have been afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble for years, passing gravel or stones with excruciating pains. Other medicines only gave relief. After taking FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE the result was surprising. A few doses started the brick dust, like fine stones, etc., and now I have no pain across my kidneys and I feel like a new man. FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE has done me \$1,000 worth of good."

No Other Remedy Can Compare With It. Thos. W. Carter, of Ashboro, N. C., had Kidney Trouble and one bottle of FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE effected a perfect cure, and he says there is no remedy that will compare with it.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY L. C. MADISON