





# The Girl from Tim's Place

BY CHARLES CLARK MUNN  
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## SYNOPSIS.

Chip McGuire, a 16-year-old girl living at Tim's place in the Maine woods, sold by her father to Pete Bolduc, a half-breed. She runs away and reaches the camp of Martin Phinney, occupied by Mrs. Phinney, his wife, nephew and sister, and guides. She tells her story and is cared for by Mrs. Phinney. Journey of Mrs. Phinney to the woods to visit father of Mrs. Phinney, an old hermit, who has resided in the wilderness for many years. When camp is broken Chip and Ray occupy same canoe. The party reach camp of Mrs. Phinney's father and are welcomed by him and Cy Walker, an old friend and former townsman of the hermit. They settle down for summer's rest. Chip and Ray are in love, but not so. One realizes this but Cy Walker. Strange canoe marks found on lake shore in front of their cabin. Strange smoke seen across the lake. Martin and Levi leave for settlement to get officers to arrest McGuire, who is known as outlaw and escaped murderer. Chip's one woods friend, Tomah, an Indian, visits camp. Ray believes he sees a bear on the ridge. Chip is stolen by Pete Bolduc who escapes with her in a canoe. Chip is rescued by Martin and Levi as they are returning from the settlement. Bolduc escapes. Old Cy proposes to Ray that he remain in the woods with himself and remain in the woods during the winter, and he explains to do so. Others of the party return to Greenville, taking Chip with them. Chip starts to school in Greenville. Comfort's made so especially by Hannah. Old Cy and Ray discover strange tracks in the wilderness and discover the hiding place of the man who had been sneaking about their camp. Chip escapes to the cave home of McGuire during his absence. Bolduc finds McGuire and the two fight to the death, finding a watery grave together. Ray returns to Greenville and finds Chip waiting for him.

## CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

For a long hour she sat there while the tide of feeling ebbed and tears came unchecked, and then the reaction came. With it, also, came something of the old courage and defiance that had once led her to face night, danger, and 60 miles of wilderness alone.

"I have made a mistake," she said, sitting up, "and Hannah was right. I am a nobody here, and Ray has been told so and was kept away."

And now with returning calm, and soothed, maybe, by the still, ethereal night, she saw herself, her past and present, as it all was. Back in an instant she sped in thought to the moment when, kneeling to these people, she begged for food; back to that first prayer she ever heard in the tent, and the offer of rescue that followed.

And then her life here, with all its hopes and humiliations, rose before her.

"It was all wrong, my coming here," she said, looking away to the village where lights twinkled; "I am not their sort, nor they mine. I'd better go away."

Then, lifted a wee bit by this new resolve, she rose and returned to the house.

The fall-eck in the sitting-room was just chiming ten when she entered, and Aunt Comfort was there alone.

"Diamond was here this evening," she said kindly, "and waited quite a spell. Where have you been?"

"Oh, nowhere," answered Chip, pleasantly, "only I was lonesome and went out for a walk."

Little did good Aunt Comfort realize what a volcano of hope, despair, shame and tender love was concealed beneath that calm answer, or the new resolve budding in Chip's heart.

No more did Ray suspect it when he met her coming home from school the next afternoon.

For during those two wretched hours when she was alone on the woods schoolhouse step, poor Chip McGuire, the low-born, pitiful wail, had become a woman and put away girlish impulses.

"I couldn't come to see you that first evening," he said at once, "for uncle and aunt kept me talking till bedtime. Where were you last night?"

"I didn't much think you would come," answered Chip, calmly, smiling at him in a far-off way. "I am a nobody here, as you will soon find out, and I don't expect anything. I got lonesome last night and went off for a walk."

Ray looked at her in wide-eyed astonishment. And well he might, for only two short days since she had met him, an eager, simple girl, and now she spoke like a woman. No word to hint of his neglect, escaped her; but a cool indifference was apparent.

"Tell me about the woods and Old Cy," she said, not waiting for him to speak again, "and how is the hermit?"

"I want to know all about them."

"Oh, I left 'em all right," answered Ray, suddenly, for like a boy he wanted to be coaxled. And then, urged a trifle by Chip, he told his winter's experiences.

One episode interested her most of all—the strange trapper's denials, his threat of their game, their pursuit of him and discovery of his hiding spot.

"I know who that was," she said, when it was all described. "It was my father, and if he had caught you spying upon him, I guess he'd shot you both. He always used to go somewhere trapping every fall; but no body could ever find where."

This return to the memories of the wilderness wore away something of Chip's cool reserve, and when the house was reached her eyes had grown tender.

"I shall be glad to see you often—as your folks will let you come,"

she said, somewhat timidly when they parted; and scarce understanding this speech, Ray left her.

"Chip has changed a whole lot," he said to his aunt a little later, "and I wish she hadn't; she don't seem the same any more."

"I'm glad if it she has," answered Auntie, smiling at him. "There was need enough of it."

## CHAPTER XIX.

Old Cy had builded wiser than he realized when he coaxed Ray to spend a winter in the woods.

The long tramps through the vast wilderness; the keen hunt for signs of mink, fisher, otter, and wildcat, with constant guard against danger; the unremitting though zestful labor of gun-gathering; the far-sighted need for winter preparation; and last but not least Old Cy's cheerful philosophy, had broadened the lad and developed both muscle and mind.

His success, too, had encouraged him. He was eager to try another season there, and planned for hiring men to gather gum, and saw in this vocation possible future.

But the change in Chip puzzled him. He had returned, expecting to find her the same timid, yet courageous little girl, ready to be his companion at all times and to kiss him when he chose—a somewhat better-educated girl, of course, using more refined language, but otherwise the same confiding child, as it were.

She was all this the day of his return; and then, presto! like a sudden blast of cold air came a change. Too loyal to her to question any one, he could only wonder why this change.

He called again soon after that first unsatisfying walk home with her, to find her the same cool, collected young lady. She was nice to him, in-

bade good-by, after which they trooped away, glad to escape.

This ceremony now took place as usual. All departed except Chip, and she remained at her desk. Some intuition of pity or sympathy drew Miss Phinney to her at once, and then, at the first word from her, Chip gave way to tears—not light ones, but sobs that shook her as a great grief. Vainly Miss Phinney tried to cheer and console her, stroking the bowed head until her own eyes grew misty.

"I didn't mean to give way," Chip said at last, looking up and brushing away the tears, "but you've been so good and patient with me, I couldn't help it. I hadn't many friends here, I guess, and—choking back another sob—"I shall be more lonesome'n ever."

It was true enough, as Miss Phinney well understood, and somehow her heart went out to this unfortunate girl now, as never before.

"You mustn't think about that," she said at last, in her most soothing voice, "but come and see me as often as you can—every day, if you like, for I shall always be glad to have you. I'd keep on studying, if I were you," she added, as Chip brightened, "it will help you on, and I will gladly hear you recite every day."

Then hand in hand, like two sisters, they left the dear old schoolhouse. Little did Miss Phinney, good soul that she was, realize how recently poor Chip had cried her heart almost out on its well-worn sill, or that never again would this strange, winsome woman-grown pupil enter that temple.

At the parting of their ways the two embraced, kissed, and with tear-dimmed eyes separated.

"I can't account for it," Miss Phinney said to herself when well away. It may be a love affair with young Stetson, or it may be something worse."

That evening she called on Angie. The result was fruitless, so far as obtaining any light upon this puzzling matter was concerned, for Angie was either blind to the situation, or feigned ignorance.

"They were together all last summer, of course," she said, "in fact, they were forced to be like two children, you know. I was glad to have it so, feeling it would benefit the girl. If any love flame was started then, it has had ample time to die out since."

"There is something else the matter with her," answered Chip, firmly. "You mustn't. It would shame me so that I couldn't look them in the face." Then, as if this subject and their own feelings must be avoided, she added hurriedly, "Tell me what you will do when the folks come back—whether you will come with them or stay at the lake."

"Stay there, I suppose," answered Ray, somewhat doggedly, for money-making and love were in conflict. "Old Cy says we can make a lot of money if I will. I wish I were rich," he added with a sigh.

He was not the first young man to whom that wish had come at such a moment. But converse between them was at ebb tide just now, and the parting moment, ever creeping nearer, overshadowed all else. To Chip—known only to herself—it meant forever. To Ray, another long isolation from all the world and young associates, and all for a few hundred dollars sorely needed by him, yet seeming of scant value compared to the sweet companionship of this maid.

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Below the falls and near the house they paused, for now the last moment alone together had come, and with it the real parting.

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Love consecrated it. The shadowing mingles blessed it. The stars halloved it.

And yet it was a long, long parting. When Ray rode away next morning he watched for her at the first sharp hilltop.

It was in vain, for Chip's resolve had been taken, and he never saw the forlorn figure crouching behind that bush-topped wall, or knew that two wistful, misty eyes had seen him depart.

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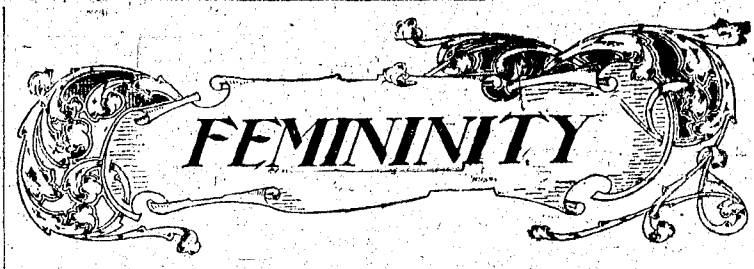
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(TO BE CONTINUED)

At the Literary Club.

"How did everything come off at the literary last night?" "Well, the barbecued beef was tiptop, and the Brunswick steak couldn't be beat, while the corn fletcher had enough heads on it to make a pearl necklace look sick." "But—was there no literary discussion?" "Lemme see, now—I believe the president did hit the vice president 'side the head with a copy of Bunyan's 'Pilgrim's Progress.'—Atlanta Constitution.



## TO BRIGHTEN ROOM

PAPER AND FURNISHINGS OF MOMENT.

Writer's Idea Which is at Once Original and Harmonious—Inexpensive Scheme for Pretty and Appropriate Decorations.

A letter from Mrs. S. J. D. asks my advice in the matter of furnishing a room, she says:

"Please tell me how I can change a room which is meant for a dining-room into a cheerful waiting room, leading into a physician's office."

"The room at present is in dark red tapestry paper, is paneled in brown oak and has a shelf about three feet from the ceiling.

"The office has a deep yellow cartridge paper and mahogany stained woodwork."

"There is another room papered in light pink and cream color, which shows from this old dining-room and I suppose this should blend with the other two rooms."

I will give you a scheme for this room which may startle you by its originality, but I assure you, you will find it effective and thoroughly harmonious.

I would advise you to use blue—dark rich blue—with your red walls. Having covered my floor with crimson wool terry at 50 cents a yard, I laid on it two of these Indian rugs, and hung my windows daintily with blue and white Japanese crepe. The clear, blue figures of the crepe on a white ground showed delightfully against the crimson walls.

Against one wall I placed a wooden cot and mattress for which I paid eight dollars. I covered this with dark blue denim, making a box-pleated val-

ance of the denim to just escape the floor.

I paid an upholsterer a dollar each for two huge pillows two and a half feet square and six inches thick, to set flat against the wall at the back of the couch; these pillows were stuffed with excelsior and cotton wool, were made with square edges and were covered with the blue denim.

I could have made them myself for a trifle less money, but I preferred to economize in some other direction as style and finish of this couch (which could upon occasion be used as a bed) depended upon its cushions.

In front of these stiff and formal pillows I placed two small, soft ones, covered with blue and white crepe.

The suggestion of this crepe was beautifully carried out in some blue and white chintz with which I decorated the wall.

At the end of the room facing the windows I hung a china cabinet, of simple dark wood, in fact I may confess that I manufactured this cabinet from an old crate, rubbing it down with sandpaper and painting it black.

From a row of small brass hooks I hung some extremely effective delft blue cups; there were also some plates and saucers and some very pretty little windmill pitchers. This cabinet was pronounced a great success and balanced the blue and white effect at the other end of the room finely.

I also covered a large stuffed chair with blue denim and placed it beside the dark wood table which held a blue and white vase, and a brass candle-burner (carrying white wax candles) as well as books and magazines.

A large Chinese jardiniere of blue and white porcelain which held a fern by the window was my one extravagance. I hesitated about buying it but it seemed so eminently fitted for the place it filled that I have not regretted purchasing it.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

is important to remember in selecting the jar, for should the mouth be too large the oil can will fall in. The safest way is to buy the tank first and have it to measure by when getting the jar.

As to the shades, the most effective are those made from the type of Japanese that has paper set in frames of black lacquered wood. The paper may be punched out and the vacant spaces left are then filled in any way one chooses, bearing in mind, of course, the color scheme of the room in which it is to be used.

GIRDLE BELT.

A pretty girde belt made of one and two-thirds yards of soft figured ribbon, tied in three loops.

Pretty Sewing Basket.

It is lined and covered with suede and narrow strips about half an inch wide are threaded through the reeds of the sides. An old basket might be beautified this way, first staining the reeds in some harmonious tint if they are discolored by long usage.

Fancy Work Apron.

A most convenient apron and one which is charmingly dainty and neat is made of an oblong of white lawn. Both ends of the apron are first hemmed with a half an inch hem, to which lace is sewed, slightly full. One end is then turned up so as to form a pocket. Both sides of the apron are sewed to the sides of the turned up portion. Three pockets are made from this large one, by dividing the width of the apron into three equal parts and stitching on the lines, from the top to the lower edge of the turned up part. These seams, as well as the side seams, have a pretty finished look if they are neatly cast-stitched or feather-stitched. Ribbon a half inch wide is then run through the top hem of the apron and through the hem at the top of the turned up part. The ribbon which is run through the top hem is used to tie around the waist.

Becoming Coiffures.

The arrangement of the hair is very important, so as to make a good facial-angle. A woman with a broad face and heavy cheek bones, for instance, makes a fright of herself if she attempts a Psyche knot, instead of a graceful, high hair-dressing well forward on the head.

Two pretty coiffures. The upper one shows the use of hair puffs with the coronet braid, and the lower one consists of the Roman braid with curls.

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"I Wish You Were Going Back with Us."

duced him to talk of the woods once more and his own plans; but it was not the Chip of old who listened, but quite another person.

"I am going back to the lake with uncle and aunt," he said at last, "and I mean to coax them to take you along. You have been shut up in school so long. It will do you good."

"Please don't say a word to them about it," she urged, in hurt tone, "for it will do no good. I wouldn't go, anyway."

"N't go to the woods if you could," he exclaimed in astonishment; "why, what do you mean?"

"Just what I say," she returned firmly, and then added wistfully, "I'd fly there, if I had wings. I'd give my life, almost, for one more summer like the last. But I shall not go again now, and may be never."

It was unaccountable and quite beyond Ray's ken this strange decision of hers—and her. Please don't say any more about it," closed the subject.

Another and even greater shock came to Ray when late that evening, on the porch, he essayed to kiss her.

"No, no, please don't," she said with almost a sob, pushing him away. "It's silly now, and—and—you mustn't."

A week later school closed, and Chip's conduct was then also a puzzle to Miss Phinney. As usual on these occasions, when the hour came, each pupil, young and old, fled past the teacher at her desk, the boys to shake hands, the girls to be kissed, and all

with Chip, then. Miss Phinney rejoined, "she has been moody and quite upset at times for the past few weeks, and to-day when school closed, she sobbed like a broken-hearted woman. It was quite pathetic, and I had to cry myself."

That night Angie took counsel of her husband.

"Well, what if it is so," he responded to her suggestion that a love affair might have started between them. "It won't harm either. So far as I've observed, the girl couldn't have been better behaved since she came here. She has never missed an hour at school all winter, no matter how cold it has been. Her teacher says she has made wonderful progress. She has attended church with you every Sunday, and as for Ray—well, if I were in his shoes I'd be in love with her myself."

It was clear enough that Angie's fears were not shared by Martin.

"But think of her origin and parentage," answered Angie, "and that outlaw father who might appear at any time! The very idea of Ray marrying her is preposterous. It would wreck his life."

"But what about Chip?" returned Martin, who had broader views of life. "You brought her here to Christianize and educate her; do you propose to turn her adrift because she has a pretty face and the boy sees it? She isn't to blame for her origin. As for Ray, if he shows that he is able to support a wife and wants her, I honor

him for it, and I'll give him a house to start with."

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# EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

## OUR GREAT SEMI-ANNUAL

# 1-4 OFF SALE

Started Wednesday, Jan'y 15th; Ends Saturday, Jan'y 25th.

This Sale will include everything in departments in South Room of our store except Rubbers. People wishing to buy first class merchandise at cost, can get it at this sale.

### Suiting Bargains

All wool Suitings, 54 inches, worth 1.25, ..... at 94c  
 Heavy Suiting for Suits, 4.50 value, ..... at \$1.13  
 All wool Panamas, ..... at 94c  
 Nice Broadcloths, ..... from 52c to \$1.24  
 Novelties in Suitings, ..... from 38c to \$1.32  
 Coverts, for Suits and Jackets, ..... \$1.13 to \$1.50  
 A complete line of Trimmings are included in this Sale.



Ladies' Silk and Wool  
**WAISTS**  
 from 94c to \$4.50

Ladies' SKIRTS  
 At 1/4 Off Price.  
 All Skirts in stock included, making the prices range from—  
**\$1.88 to \$7.50**  
 per Garment.

### Special Bargains in Ladies' and Children's COATS.

We have some splendid goods and you must call and see them and get our prices.

### All Ladies' Fleeced Underwear

At One-Fourth Off, making prices range from 19c to 49c. Wool Underwear at this Sale for 75c.



### SHOES

Our splendid lines of Shoes for Men, Women and Children are included in this sale, and will go at

1/4 Off Price.



### Boys', Youth's and Children's Clothing

Every suit in this line will be included in this sale and buyers should be sure to come early while assortment is complete.

#### Work Coats

Mackinaws, Sheep-lined Coats, Cardigan Jackets, Reefers and Pontiacs will all go in this sale. We have a big stock of them and you can surely be suited here. They will go **AT COST PRICE**

#### Caps Caps

Our entire stock of caps will be offered at **1-4 OFF PRICE**

#### Men's Socks

20 doz. Men's Wool Socks 50c value, now 38c  
 Socks 25c value, now 19c  
 \$1.00 German Oversocks now going at 75c  
 75c German Oversocks, 57c  
 50c " " 38c

#### Men's Wool and Fleeced Underwear

All of our stock of all wool and fleeced Underwear, Men and Boys will go at this sale, at **ONE-FOURTH OFF**

#### Felt Shoes

All of our Felt Shoes and Felt Lined Shoes are included in this sale.

#### Men's Sweaters

\$5.00 Finest Wool Sweaters, \$8.75  
 \$4.00 Wool Sweaters, 3.00  
 \$3.50 " " 2.63  
 \$3.00 " " 2.25  
 \$2.50 " " 1.88  
 \$2.00 " " 1.50  
 \$1.00 " " .75

#### Mittens and Gloves

Men's Home Made Mittens and all Lined Gloves and Mittens will go at **1-4 OFF PRICE**  
 There are hundreds of pairs of these to be close out

### Men's Clothing.

Every Suit in our store goes at this Sale at 1/4 Off. Below are some of the prices:

\$20.00 Suits now	\$15.00
18.00 " "	14.50
16.00 " "	12.00
15.00 " "	11.25
12.00 " "	9.00
10.00 " "	7.50



### Overcoats

Every Overcoat in our stock will be offered at 1-4 OFF PRICE

\$20.00 Overcoats now	\$15.00
18.50 " "	14.88
15.00 " "	11.25
12.00 " "	9.00
10.00 " "	7.50

25 Ulster Overcoats will be included in this sale.



### Fur Overcoats

\$32.00 Fur Coat now	\$24.00
30.00 " "	22.50
26.00 " "	19.50
25.00 " "	18.75
20.00 " "	15.00
18.00 " "	14.50

All of our fur coats will be included in this sale at 1/4 off and this will be the best chance ever to buy a good fur coat cheap.

### Men's Dress Pants

200 Pairs of Men's Dress Pants, all of latest cut and design will go at One-Fourth Off Price.

\$5.00 Pants now only	\$3.75	\$4.50 Pants now only	\$3.38
4.00 " "	3.00	3.50 " "	2.63
	\$3.00	Pants now only	\$2.25

Men's Kersey Pants—300 pairs worth \$1.75, 2.00 and 2.50, go at this Sale at \$1.32, 1.50 and 1.88.

Malone Pants—500 pairs of these All Wool Pants, worth 3.50, go at this Sale at only 2.63.

Top Shirts for Men and Boys, All Kinds at 1/4 Off.

YOURS FOR GREAT VALUES

# EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMP'NY



# Briefs of the Week

The harvest is now on. Potato buyers are busy. Farmer's Institute, Jan'y 28th.

Sixteen kinds of Flour to pick from at Hanson & Steffen.

E. V. Madison was here from Charlevoix this week guest of his parents.

Just received, a fine bunch of Push Button Morris Chairs and Rockers at WHITTINGTON'S.

Mr. Osborne, an inmate of the County Farm, was taken to the Traverse City asylum, Monday.

Navigation has opened on Pine Lake. Three East Jordanites sailed over to Boyne City, Sunday on an ice-boat.

The man who says he is going to get there, "don't you forget it," makes more noise than the man who is actually there.

You are invited to attend the social given by the young people of the church at Rev. Grigsby's next Monday evening, Jan. 20.

Among the marriage licenses issued the past week was Archie Guy Liskum of East Jordan to Lillian Jane Bowers of Kingsley.

A son of John Whiteford skated into the open place in the lake near the bridge, Saturday afternoon. He was rescued by Romain Porter.

Burton Nicholas, F. A. Kenyon, and the latter's cousin—Harry Porter of Duluth—attended a leap year party at Charlevoix last Friday evening.

A nifty thief entered the barn of J. M. Landrum at Rapid City a few nights ago, and stole a horse, pair of light bobs, harness and full outfit.

Gust Lydbeck of Bay Shore was arrested last week on a charge of illegal liquor selling and bound over to the circuit court. He was released on \$500 bail.

Ed. Montroy, home from Detroit.

Ira Bartlett returned from his Western trip.

Sheriff McWain was over from Boyne, Tuesday.

J. H. Jones and family of Chestonia are moving to town.

Jerome Smith has leased the barber shop of Richard Bros.

Miss Lydia Cook left Wednesday for Detroit for a short stay.

Dentist C. H. Pray is now located in the postoffice building.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrington left Tuesday for a visit with relatives near Traverse City.

Mrs. Frank Phillips with son George left Thursday for a visit with relatives at Big Rapids.

If you want to have a good time Jan. 20, make a point of attending the social at Rev. Grigsby's that evening.

It is thought the local option question will carry in Grand Traverse county when it comes to a vote next spring.

The first face a child sees is full of kindness, and the last to bend over him when he is old and dying, is full of pitying tenderness. It is the faces he sees in between that cause him trouble.

Dr. Thad Lewis has contracted with the county board to care for the indigent sick in Central Lake, Echo and Jordan townships, and Dr. Gates has contracted to care for same in Torch and Banks townships.—Central Lake Torch.

Our Basket Ball teams lost two games the past week. Friday evening the Boy's team played at Traverse City and were beaten by a score of 15 to 11. According to the Traverse papers our boys put up a good game. At Boyne City Saturday evening the Girl's Team lost by a score of 15 to 5.

Large assortment of Silver Tea and Table Spoons at STROBEL BROS.

Miss Myrtle Severance left last Saturday to resume her M. A. C. studies.

For First Class work in the Barber Line, call on Jerome Smith, one door south of Lewis' store.

Everything else in heaven suiting us, we have an idea that those plain round halos will not be very becoming.

A country town isn't really putting on airs until the girls begin to demand chaperons when they go out to deliver milk.

It would prove a great factor in crowding the mourners' bench if there were something in the big pianos in hell.

About the worst thing you can say of a man is that he is of so little consequence that he is not even asked to sign petitions.

The fellow who is always demanding another chance is a great bother. Let him take another chance and say nothing about it.

Richard Shapton, who had employed Ira Beeman this past season, had a misunderstanding with him and was brutally assaulted by him. Mr. Shapton is confined to the house in consequence of it. Mr. Beeman was up before Justice Collins Monday and was sentenced to ninety days in the House of Correction at Detroit.—Charlevoix Courier.

Mrs. W. H. Jacquays died at her home in Jordan township, Monday, aged 62 years. Funeral services were held Wednesday forenoon conducted by Rev. L. S. Matthews. Deceased with her husband, located in Jordan township nearly 40 years ago and have developed one of the finest farms in that locality. She was united in marriage to Mr. Jacquays in 1865 and seven children were born to the union, four of whom, together with the husband survive her.

C. W. Sherwood is contemplating the erection of a two story brick to replace the wooden structure recently damaged by fire. Mr. Sherwood's present plans are to erect a building 25 by 100. First floor for mere antile use and second floor offices and living. This would make a valuable addition to our main streets. He informs us that operations will start April first.—Kalkaskanian. Mr. Sherwood was formerly one of the managers of the Lakeside Hotel here.

A newly arrived woman in East Jordan went over to a neighbor's yesterday. "I want you to see this bug," she said, "and tell me what in the world it is. It woke me up in the night biting me." Then she showed a bed bug. In this way she established a reputation for being a neat house keeper, born of a line of neat house keepers. Other women may talk for weeks of what neat housekeepers all their family have always been, but would their talk be as convincing as this woman's scheme?

About this time of year the "pulling power" of advertising literature offering all kinds of inducements to settle in other sections of the country is being felt. The Northern Michigan farmer is not busy now, he has time to read and by the lamp light's glow, these advertisements are strangely alluring. The result is that discontent enters in, resulting sometimes in migration. As has often been set forth before, there is a vast difference between literature and reality, as many have found to their sorrow. That advertising is written with the purpose of bringing settlers to Florida, Alabama and California and the disagreeable is omitted. However, a visit to these widely heralded sections shows that just as much hard work is necessary to make a living in those countries as it is in Northern Michigan while on the other hand, Northern Michigan has this advantage, a man with a small capital can realize quicker and better returns than in the west or south.

James Shay, an old soldier living near Dufore's mill, on Six Mile Lake, was found dead by Mr. McKinnon and two other neighbors. He was last seen alive Saturday when he led his horse to water. On Sunday no smoke was seen coming from his chimney, and neighbors thought he was visiting his daughter, Mrs. George Brown, as he had spoken of going. Monday it was noticed that he left his doors unfastened, a very unusual thing for him to do. As it was known that he was subject to heart disease, Mr. McKinnon was afraid something might have happened, so he summoned other neighbors who found Mr. Shay on the floor near the table. Judging from the appearance of the body, he had suffered a great deal after falling. Pros. Atty. Clink was notified and Sup'r Graff, acting as coroner, and Dr. C. A. Sweet investigated. Heart disease was found to be the cause of his death. \$300 in currency and a note for \$60 were found in his pockets. The funeral was held Thursday morning from the Grange Hall near the Jones Cemetery in Jordan township. Mr. Shay's wife, who was a sister of Mrs. John Matthews, was killed by lightning about 19 years ago, in Banks township.

Old papers sold at this office.

Calendar Pads for sale at this office.

Breakfast goods of all kinds at Hanson & Steffen.

A good 22 calibre Rifle at STROBEL BROS. for \$1.34.

Twenty-four grades of Coffee to choose from at Hanson & Steffen.

Three cans Apples for 25c at Hanson & Steffen.

Ever notice the water wagon seems to jolt harder the farther it goes along.

Navel Oranges, Cranberries, Grapes and Apples.

—E. A. LEWIS.

Not all but a share of your patronage will be appreciated by Hanson & Steffen.

With every 10c worth of Rub-n-more soap we give one package of washing powder (free) at SHERMAN'S MARKET.

"O, my, how short the young ladies are wearing their dresses," said a merchant as he looked all the longer at them.

It doesn't take the average woman one third as long to mix up a cake and bake it, as it took her to run next door and borrow the eggs.

Empy Bros. have certainly got a fine line of carpets. They have something new in the way of fibre Matting. Just spend a few minutes in looking over their stock.

In his annual statement the New York forest commissioner asserts that the forests of the state will disappear in twenty years. But it will be many many years before New York reports a shortage of Presidential timber.

Advice to Mothers: Don't let your children waste away. Keep them strong and healthy during the winter with Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It is the greatest tonic for children. Pure and harmless, does the greatest good. 35c. Tea or Tablets. F. B. Gannett & Co.

It is a fact that occasionally you meet a man who doesn't care for Christmas presents. We saw a man today who says he doesn't care for them. "If you receive presents," he says, "you should in all fairness give presents in return, and it is this mix-up that I dislike."

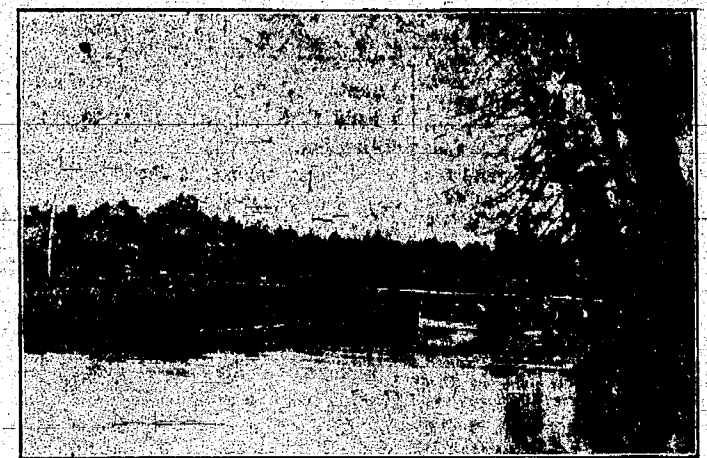
Farmers and others are getting more merciful to their horses. Years ago it was the exception and not the rule to find a horse with a blanket on in these streets. They stood out in all kinds of weather. Wet and shivering with the cold, but now it is the opposite extreme. Go the whole length of the street and you will see every horse with a good woolen blanket on.

The finest Coffee Substitute ever made, has recently been produced by Dr. Shoop of Racine, Wis. You don't have to boil it twenty or thirty minutes. "Made in a minute" says the doctor. "Health Coffee" is really the closest Coffee Imitation ever yet produced. Not a grain of real Coffee in it either. Health Coffee Imitation is made from pure toasted cereals or grains, with malt, nuts, etc. Really it would fool an expert—were he to unknowingly drink it for Coffee. G. L. Sherman & Son.

# Something to Interest the Ladies.

**An Opportunity to Entertain Summer Resorters.**

As we have untold natural advantages in our Village and surrounding country, your Board of Trade have given much time and thought during the past two years in bringing some of these resources to the attention of parties who were ready to develop them, having both the capital and experience. We now wish to take advantage of our adaptability as a summer resort. Our beautiful lake, fine streams, and rolling country, are attractions much sought after by



those living in inland cities. Our Village is supplied with all modern improvements so that our summer visitors can be cared for. We are securing the aid of our railroad and steamboat companies to place our attractions before those who are in search of these things, and now we ask the ladies of East Jordan and also those in the country who are willing to entertain them, to communicate with our secretary, B. A. Dole, giving him the particulars necessary, and he will place your name on our list. Send in this information as early as possible as now is the time these parties make their plans and we wish to meet their queries at once.

East Jordan & South Arm Board of Trade.

# Let Your Wife Save

A wife's savings account is a safeguard against financial distress in times of unlooked-for business reverses. It helps wonderfully to save, lends a sense of security to the fireside, and promotes harmony and equality in the home.

Every man owes it to his wife, and every mother to her children that she maintain a comfortable savings account.

Will you let us explain our plan fully?

# State Bank of East Jordan

CAPITAL, \$50,000.00.

OFFICERS and DIRECTORS:

W. P. Porter, President	Chas. R. Schaffer	W. L. French, Vice Pres.
M. H. Robertson	Clark Haire	Frank M. Severance
Fred Smith	Carl Stroebel	
Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier		

Don't forget the Harlequin Social to be given Monday evening Jan. 20, at the home of Rev. Grigsby. All young people and especially strangers are cordially invited to attend. Admission only 15c.

Two young men from East Jordan who came over to see the basket ball game last Saturday became so hilarious over their too frequent libations that they were locked up in the city lock up, but were allowed to depart with the admonition not to let their enthusiasm run away with their head.—Boyne Citizen.

The county road institute for Charlevoix County will be held at Boyne Falls, on Jan. 30th, 1908, beginning at 10:00 a. m. Highway commissioners in attendance will receive their expenses and one day's pay. Everyone interested in the question of good roads is cordially invited to attend. The sessions will be held in connection with the Farmer's Institute.

A coroner's jury was impaneled Saturday afternoon last to investigate the sudden death of Phil L. Lanway reported in the last issue of the paper. The gentlemen comprising the jury were A. E. Cross, Bert Nicholas, Robert Price, H. F. McHale, J. H. Millford, and Wm. Johnson. After a physician had performed an autopsy the jury found that deceased came to his death from natural causes.

Since The Herald Calendars were distributed we have been besieged by school children for them. While some of the requests were no doubt meritorious the calendars cost us too much for wholesale distribution and a rule was made to not give any to children. Owing to the fact that several of the youngsters said they were sent for them we make this explanation. A few copies remain and while they last we will gladly give one to anybody of mature years requesting same.

Lloyd Honsinger of Watrousville suffered a broken back while at camp 11, east of Boyne City last week. A log rolled over Honsinger. He was taken to a sanitarium, where it is said he cannot live. He is 26 years old.

At the meeting of the Board of Supervisors last week at Charlevoix, bids were received for repairing the court house and the contract was let to Robert C. Jones of Charlevoix and repairing has already commenced. The contract requires that work shall be completed by Mar. 1st and if not ready at that time the contractor shall forfeit \$5 per day. Upon demand of the Supervisors the City Charlevoix gave the county a clear deed to the property, which has heretofore contained a reversion clause. It was voted to insure the building for \$2,000 until rebuilt and then, for \$6,000. Bills were allowed amounting to \$2,128.52.

The line of Rockers that can be seen at EMPY BROS. is certainly a sight. There is where you have a Mammoth Stock to select from.

The January meeting of the Missionary Society was entertained by Mrs. Emma Dunham. Mrs. C. L. Lorraine, vice-president, led the service. Scripture quotations for roll call and prayer by Mrs. M. H. Robertson and Mrs. Grigsby were given. Leaders of the program were Mesdames Lewis and Burdick, and the subject for consideration, "The General Field Immigration." Readings on the subject were given by Mesdames Lewis, Grigsby, Porter, Smith, Hilliard, and Miss Mary Porter. Solos were sung by Mrs. Wm. Palmer. Mrs. G. Glenn accompanying; Miss Agnes Porter, Miss Mary Porter accompanist. Mrs. Lampert gave a short but interesting talk and closed the meeting with prayer. After which refreshments were served.

Pals of the President.

Colonel Harry Hall of Pittsburg was in London riding on top of a bus. He asked the driver several questions, and then the driver said, "You have not one of us, sir?"

"No," Hall replied; "I am an American."

"America is a fine place, sir. He lived there once."

"Where?"

"Why, sir, he lived in Washington. He was coachman for Sir Frederick W. Bruce when he was minister there, sir. We was most familiar with the hold Grant, sir, when he were president—most familiar."

"How was that?" inquired the astonished Hall.

"Why, sir, my marster was 'is perfecter friend—most perfecter. Many's the night I have driven 'im to the White House and sat there, 'im on the hinside an' we hon' the houtside, for 'ours at a time."

Little Acts of Kindness.

Walter's mother had made a point of teaching him to be kind to animals. "Oh, mother," he exclaimed one day, "I'm sure you will like the little girl who's moved in next door! She's so kind to animals!"

"She looks like a nice little girl," said Walter's mother, "and I think I shall like her, but how is she kind to animals?"

"We had some chestnuts just now, and she found a worm in one, and she—didn't eat it!"—Lippincott's.

# Our Great Annual Mid-Winter Sale!

Is Now In Progress

And until January 31st our patrons are realizing Great Bargains in purchases of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes and Ladies' and Gentlemen's Furnishings, at our astonishingly Low Sale Prices. Nowhere else will your money return such great values as here.

Call and see our Special Bargain Drive in Shoes.

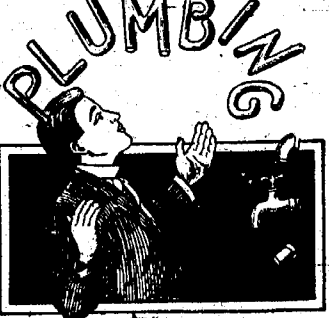
# L. WIESMAN.

Loveday Block, East Jordan.

# No Tricks In Our Work.

Plumbing work is of too much importance to resort to trickery in order to cheapen it. In work of this kind you want the best materials and skillful workmanship; nothing short of this work insures sanitary results. If you will let us do your PLUMBING WORK you will get honest work at honest prices.

GEORGE H. SPENCER.



IT PAYS OTHERS TO TRADE AT..... IT WILL PAY YOU

# VOTRUBAS CASH STORE

Give Us a Trial. THE J. J. VOTRUBA CO.



Is Needed at Once— A Doctrine of Marriage

By DR. FELIX ADLER, President New York Society of Ethical Culture.



What we need is a doctrine of marriage. There is no clear-cut doctrine of marriage. The church is tied up to the ethics of 2,000 years ago, the oriental fantasies of Paul.

The old idea of marriage was inculcated and secured through two fundamental principles—reverence to parents and the understanding that marriage was to be permanent. These principles are both imperiled.

Under present conditions they are no longer tenable, for the first was founded on the idea that the child had no rights except through its parents. Its position was one of subservience, of unquestioned obedience to the parents, and as regards the permanence of the marriage tie, it was chiefly a bond that tied the woman to the man. Her position was one of subordination.

To-day we admit that the child has rights which we are bound to respect and that the woman is the equal of the man.

One trouble with modern marriage is that the masculine element predominates in the ceremonial. This should not be so. The great trouble is that people who marry nowadays look in marriage only for happiness. Happiness is not the end of marriage, as most people think, but only an incident of married life. They are bound to find many trials. They should respect the ethical ideals; their great responsibility is to future generations, the good of the race!

Under the multiplication of divorces in this country the issue is whether the sensuous nature of the marriage contract is to prevail or whether the spiritual is to predominate. I believe in separation, but never in divorce.

Chemistry of Brains Needed

By JOHN A. HOWLAND.

THAT there is a tremendous collective opportunity for even an approximately accurate analysis of the brains of men, looking to their competent and rational employment in the world's work, is obvious. Why should a misdirected ambition or necessity in the field of chemistry be the means of death to a man who otherwise might have been a farmer living respectably and successfully to three score and ten?

But in this age of exact science, in matter we are losing sight of the demoralizing generalities with which the brains of men are misdirected and handled about in the great problems of success and failure.

Jones fails to-day in something which he has tried years to accomplish. The failure is complete. In the minds of those interested perhaps a near cause—perhaps so near that it may be only an effect—has been accepted. This questionable cause may be so formidable in its accepted aspect as to discourage a hundred men mentally capable of succeeding in the Jones line and send every man of them to failure in some other incapable effort!

The thought is here: Mind and matter are the ruling factors in material development in the world. Matter, through laboratory experiment, has been so magnified, split up and analyzed as to show in the laboratory a fixed and certain effect under fixed laws of association. But what of the great world mass of individual mind?

Yet mind must be the controlling power in this association and development of the material things of life. Success without the control of mind would be an impossible word in the evolution of civilization. Mind is the eternal sponsor for matter in this evolution. Yet in this great laboratory of the world and its accomplishments the whole field of mental chemistry is so utterly overlooked by parent, guardian, friend and friendly acquaintance that, in large, the laboratory subject, because of the merest whim, may become the acid which goes unquestioned into the glycerine.

"What ought my boy to do?" is a parental question of concern repeated a billion times a year. Yet how many millions of lines a year it is decided upon the merest whim or chance is incomprehensible.

What are you intending to do, young man? And what reasons have you for attempting it? Ask and answer now!



The Utility of the Spiritual

By REV. THOMAS EDWARD BARR, Milwaukee.

THE Bible is the spring of our social progress. We hear much of the selfishness of a man in seeking only his own salvation, of the need to seek the good of others. This is exactly the Bible philosophy. Jesus says, "He that findeth his life shall lose it; and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it." When we become absorbed in the benefit of others, when the desire to help them effectively and always checks the desire to profit even at harm to them, the interests of one's own salvation no longer need anxious watching. This is a test by which we may try ourselves, as it is the test which God applies to us. In this aspect spirituality is strictly utilitarian. If it be genuine it will broaden and deepen a man's sympathies and make him more efficient and reliable in every relationship into which he comes. This philosophy invests life with dignity. No longer in tutelage to ceremonies and obvious authority we are brought, each one, into immediate contact with God. Each one is called upon to drink in the life of God and give it expression in the honor and helpfulness of his own conduct. Each one is thus the vital point on which his own circle turns, and the good and comfort of society is thus dependent on each one. Bring that truth home to the thoughtless youth who round their day's work with an evening's careless pleasure; make it ring in the ears of the lazy and the dissolute, whose time and energies waste; let it be a challenge to the artful schemer and the demagogues who are copartners in the disturbing of our peace; let it come even to the weary and overborne that "there is a God in Israel," moving upon the hearts of men to better the conditions of life, and upon whom all may depend; it will restrain and instruct and comfort and support wherever men may need

It was talking lately with a soldier who fought under Gen. Robert E. Lee, and he waxed eloquent in his eulogy, dwelling upon the fact that in every instance the humblest subaltern or private was greeted with a graceful salute and word expressive of the benign heart of the genuinely great man. The march of the army was from Chambersburg, Pa., to Gettysburg. Just on the edge of Chambersburg a large house was passed—the highway was narrow and the house was immediately on the street. From the window a young girl was waving a federal flag, giving expression to her patriotic feeling for the north, and her contempt for the passing troops. "Take it in the gridiron!" "Fold up the dishrag" was the reception from the men of Dixie. Just at this juncture Gen. Lee rode up, and happened to pause for a moment opposite to the young girl's demonstration of loyalty. Looking up, he raised his hat and courteously said: "All honor to the old flag!" There was silence for a moment, when some one evidently let the young lady know that the dignified man who had addressed her was Gen. Lee, and her arm fell and the flag lay limp across the sill of the window. Looking up again, partly with reproach to his men, and partly with gallant consideration for a lady, he said: "Wave it on, daughter, wave it on; no one shall disturb you," but the arm and the will were both paralyzed. There is one comment; where the heart is truly noble, and the nature refined, war cannot brutalize, authority will not render arrogant, insult will not vex, and there must and will be a kindly deference to the opinion and bias of other people.—Edwin S. Hinks, in the Leesburg (Va.) Washingtonian.

SHOWED LEE'S NOBLE NATURE.

Great Southern Soldier's Consideration for Fair Opponent.

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Entertaining Him. The third man had "buttered in." He was a stranger to the other two. They looked upon him with disfavor, but he wasn't aware of it. "I didn't just catch what you was saying," said the "butter in" to the man who had been talking. The man stared at him. "Sorry," he said. Then he turned to his friend. "As I was saying," he apparently resumed, "there is a great deal of aphorism in town. The doctors hate to admit it, but it's sure to leak out. Aphorism with a touch of simile." The stranger leaned a little farther forward. "I guess that's so," said the second man. "At the same time I was greatly surprised this morning to see a sanitary officer putting up a red card with 'Epigrams Within' on it." "You don't tell me," said the first man, in some alarm. "I know there were a few sporadic epigrams in town, but I didn't suppose the epigrams had become paralytic." "Worse than that," said the second man; "I was told in confidence by one of our leading herbivorous experts that euphemisms have already passed the secondary stage of pulchritude." It is possible that the "butter in" suddenly grew suspicious. Anyway, he arose hastily and left the car.

Knew What to Do. One of the Idaho senators was telling a friend in Washington of the partnership entered into by two young men from the east for the purpose of conducting a cattle ranch in Idaho. In a few years they became quite affluent, so much so, in fact, that the elder brother could not resist a favorable opportunity to revisit the east for a month or so. During his absence, it appears, an accident befell the head stockman, one McIntyre, who it was feared had sustained some internal injury by reason of the kick of a bucking colt. The younger member of the firm, in doubt in the matter, telegraphed his brother in the east for instructions as to certain formalities in this connection. "McIntyre badly messed up," ran the telegram. "Medical advice necessary. Wire instructions."

Misplaced Relief. "That's no good, Jim, that talcum powder stuff you recommended to keep off fleas," protested Tommy Keating at the St. Francis. "No good?" replied Clerk McCullough, "guess you didn't take enough of it. You want to use plenty." "I took the whole canful, Jim, but the blamed stuff liked to choked me. How'd you take it, dry, or wash it down with water?" "No, no, Tommy; you want to put it on the outside!" "O!"—San Francisco Chronicle.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

"FIGHTING BOB" EVANS



Rear-Admiral Robley Dunglison Evans, better known as "Fighting Bob," will probably be known to history as the man who went to the Pacific ocean in command of the most powerful fleet that ever entered these waters, a fleet powerful enough to have made mince-meat both of Admiral Rojestvensky's squadron and the Japanese fleet that sent it to the bottom with workmanlike dispatch, and no one who knows "Bob" doubts that he would dearly love such a fight. Evans went into the naval service when he was 16. When the civil war broke out Evans was nearly persuaded by his mother to resign from the service to fight for the south with his brother. He reconsidered in time, however, and did valiant service for the north. One of his legs was riddled with shot, and the surgeons were gung to amputate it, in spite of his protests, when he pulled a six-shooter from under his pillow and threatened to kill any surgeon who approached him. He finally recovered, but still walks with a limp.

Although all his life he had shown himself the very embodiment of a fighting bull terrier, he got this nickname in an expedition in which not a drop of blood was shed. He was sent to Chile to enforce reparation for an attack on American sailors, and he bluffed the Chileans into good behavior without firing a gun. Then he became "Fighting Bob." All the fighting he had done in that affair was with his jaw tackle, no contemptible weapon, considering his flow of quaint and original profanity. This faculty of using emphatic language has got him into trouble at times, notably at the battle of Santiago, when he remarked to those around him, "Spanish will be the fashionable language in hell to-night," a remark which was denounced from the pulpits of the country for its lack of good feeling and good taste. But whenever there was any special service to be performed, whether it was to receive a British or a German squadron with princes on board to be put to sleep at the dinner table, or a fleet to be taken to the other end of the world, the navy department has always turned to "Fighting Bob," and he has always kept up his end of the log.

FRIEND OF CORTELYOU

Frank H. Hitchcock, first assistant postmaster general, is believed to be the man who forced the hand of President Roosevelt and caused him to issue his proclamation declining to be a candidate, for a third term. This he did according to Washington gossip, by telling southern officeholders to elect delegates pledged to Roosevelt but expected to vote for Cortelyou when the president withdrew.



Mr. Hitchcock has been the friend and confidant of Secretary Cortelyou, and whenever the latter has been promoted to a new post, his first act has always been to pull Hitchcock in after him. He pulled Hitchcock into one department after another; to the national Republican committee as assistant secretary, back to the government service again, and would have taken him to the treasury department but for the protests of the other members of the cabinet. It is said too, that if Cortelyou got the presidential nomination Hitchcock would get a cabinet job. Hence, it is not a matter for surprise that Hitchcock should take a lively interest in the affairs, political and otherwise, of Secretary Cortelyou. It was his methods that some of the other presidential candidates objected to—or rather the methods attributed to him.

Mr. Hitchcock is a man with the head of a business man, the acuteness of a trained lawyer, the frame of an athlete and the nose for news of a born newspaperman. While President McKinley was being badgered to intervene in Cuba Mr. Hitchcock, then in the department of agriculture, brought out a report, showing how much the trade of the United States was suffering from the continuance of the Cuban insurrection. While the war was in progress he was getting out reports on the natural resources of Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines. And it has been so on every occasion. He has always risen to an emergency.

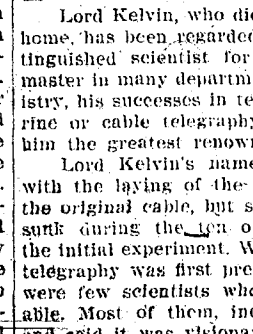
MEXICO'S FINANCIAL SAVIOR



Jose Yves Limantour, minister of the treasury of Mexico, the man who cooled Mexico through the disastrous panic of 1893 and made her rich and prosperous, has been decorated by the French government for her services to mankind, making about 50 decorations he has received from different countries.

Although nothing of a politician, Mr. Limantour has been in office since 1892, when he became sub-secretary of finance under Senor Romero. The equalization of finance was a question which Romero did not understand, but his assistant made a study of it to such purpose that he soon became a recognized authority, one of the greatest financiers in the world. When he succeeded Romero in 1893 he found his country bankrupt, the deficit amounting to about \$3,000,000 each year. The exterior debt alone amounted to \$50,000,000 and paid interest at the rate of 6 per cent. The country was without credit and loans were subscribed under the most humiliating conditions. The panic arrived, and to add to his troubles there was a general failure in crops. Limantour converted the annual deficit into a surplus, with which he formed a reserve that now amounts to \$100,000,000. He abolished the Alcabales, an interstage customs tax, and allowed trade to flow freely from one end of the country to the other, he increased the federal revenues by \$25,000,000 a year, he furnished schools for the children, he introduced the most modern sanitary arrangements into the federal district, he reduced the taxes, he recommended the owners of estates that had been confiscated, he prohibited free coinage and made the peso redeemable in gold, and he improved the credit of the country to such an extent that Mexican bonds find ready buyers at low rates of interest.

WORLD'S MASTER SCIENTIST



Lord Kelvin, who died recently at his London home, has been regarded as the world's most distinguished scientist for 40 years. Although a master in many departments of physics and chemistry, his successes in telegraphy, particularly marine or cable telegraphy, probably have brought him the greatest renown.

Lord Kelvin's name forever will be linked with the laying of the Atlantic cables, not only the original cable, but several others which were sunk during the ten or fifteen years following the initial experiment. When the problem of ocean telegraphy was first presented to the world there were few scientists who looked upon it as solvable. Most of them, indeed, scoffed at the idea and said it was visionary. Lord Kelvin was then a young man. He was at that time plain William Thomson. He was born in Belfast, Ireland, in 1824, and in 1855, when the discussion about connecting the two continents with a metal wire was hottest, he was only 31 years of age. The dynamical theory of heat early engaged the attention of Thomson and in the late '40s and early '50s he wrote freely about it. In 1855 he published a paper on "Electro-dynamic Qualities of Metal," and it was while engaged in experimental work in this field that he was brought face to face with the mysteries of communication by electric wires.

There was no scientist capable of mastering this problem, or, at least, none had the courage to announce himself until the young Irishman, who always, by the way, has been classified by the Scotch, modestly stepped forward and agreed to try. He invented various instruments, among which was the mirror galvanometer, first used in connection with the 1858 cable. In 1867 the siphon recorder was invented and patented. On the successful completion of the Atlantic cable in 1866 Thomson was knighted. Lord Kelvin was showered with honors by all nations. He was president of the International Niagara commission, and has visited America often.

The Forty-Six Stars. Some question has been raised as to the proper rearrangement of the stars in the flag, in view of the fact of the admission of Oklahoma as the forty-sixth state. The new star does not take its place officially in the great constellation till the fourth of July next, but its place was fixed some time ago by a joint board of the army and navy, of which Admiral Dewey was chairman. Its report has been approved by the secretary of war and of the navy, and also by the president. The 45 stars now in the flag are arranged in six rows, the first, third and fifth having eight stars, and the second, fourth and sixth having seven each. Under the new arrangement, says the Buffalo Commercial, which was effected without materially altering the general scheme, the first, third, fourth and sixth rows will have eight stars, and the second and fifth rows seven stars each. Thus Old Glory will look more imposing and beautiful than ever. And there is still room for more stars, when the time comes.

Dr. Thomas fears that some villain just escaped from a melodrama will buy up all the dirigible balloons in the world and then with 15 cents' worth of dynamite will hover over the cities and extract tribute from them, compelling them to loosen up good and plenty. That would be fine and hair-raising reading to get out of a dime dream book, but the man who started out to do the deed might find a few obstacles in his way. The only purpose of getting money these days is to have some place to spend it unhampered. In the days of the pirates of old there were plenty of opportunities for a seafaring person to go pirating on other shores and come home with chests of gold which he could claim to have won in trade, but now it is different. The entire world is getting to be one vast village and the robber bold who combines light and ornamental blowing up of cities as a side line along with the sport of ballooning would find the whole world in conspiracy against him. Some time when he alighted for a drink of water some one would playfully stick a pen-knife into his balloon and then his dream of empire would be over.

It was not because her husband wanted soup three times a day that the woman applied for a divorce. That was the least of her troubles. Catering to a soup-loving man is about as easy as anything in married life. The woman who is a skillful mixer can keep the pot on all the time and when she sees her husband coming a block away she can light a fire and greet him with a warm plate of soup. A progressive woman might even have a pipe line from the kitchen to the table with a faucet over her husband's plate so there would be no irritating delays. No, furnishing soup was the least of the troubles of the woman who got the divorce. It was when her husband followed her into the kitchen, telling her how to make bread, and into the bedroom to criticize her bedmaking that she rebelled after 21 years. Who can blame her? asks the Chicago Daily News. If a man cannot be fed with soup into good nature in 21 years he is hopeless.

One of the best-known dining places in the world is about to be sold. The "Star and Garter" of Richmond Hill, near London, is familiar through picture, poetry, prose and experience. In 1738 the original house was erected on a lot of ground leased for two pounds sterling a year. Twenty years later the little inn had expanded into the chief hotel in the vicinity of London. Most of the famous characters of the world, and many of those of fiction, have dined at the Star and Garter. Kings and princes have been its patrons. Louis Philippe lived there for six months after his flight from Paris, and Napoleon III. had apartments there. Indeed, at one time or another, almost every distinguished man of the day has visited the great Richmond Hill hostelry.

Busts of Frederick the Great and Field Marshal Count von Moltke have been set up in the West Point Military academy. They were given to the academy by Emperor William as a token of his interest in the American army, and will take their place along with the busts of the great American soldiers that already adorn the buildings of the academy.

A down easter has constructed an amphibious automobile with a balloon attachment. Where can the innocent bystander And refuge from a thing like that?—Milwaukee Sentinel. In the subway, brother; see to the subway! exclaims the Chicago Tribune.

The doctor who says that nearly 2,000,000 deaths could be avoided every year by care should make his meaning clearer. Those 2,000,000 deaths have to take place some time, do they not?



# CAMPBELL'S STORIES

## HE GOT THE CHICKEN.

Old Soldier Tells How He Kept His Word with the German.

In the following "yarn" which I am about to relate I "fess up" to stealing a chicken, says an old soldier in National Tribune. Marvel not when I tell you that it was the only chicken that I stole during my four years' service. I reckon the soldier who in war times would have stood still and allowed a chicken to come at him and bite him would have been regarded as a rare curiosity. But for my story:

One day, in the summer of 1864, while we were in camp a little way back from the depot at Kingston, Ga., I called upon my good friends, a detachment of Dutchmen, who occupied a neat little shanty near the railroad. From the appearance of their quarters and surroundings they had been there long enough to have things fixed up in a very attractive style; for instance, the cat lying on the rug, the dog dozing at the threshold and the flock of chickens picking up crumbs in the dooryard gave the place a very homelike appearance. I will explain here that while I was not entitled to wear the insignia of that rank, yet among my comrades I was dubbed "Major." Of course, I noticed the chickens, and marveled that they had thus far escaped the clutches of certain nearby predatory parties that I wot of, remarking to my friends that those chickens must roost mighty high. "Oh, no; not so fery high," they informed me, showing me an oak bush near the door; "dere ees vere tay roosts." I then told them that we expected to receive marching orders in a few days, "but before we leave," I said jocosely, "I promise you that I will steal one of those chickens." And then with one accord they replied, "All right, Machor; eef you kin kit away mit- von of tem shickens you ish welcome to it."

Not long after this, when my company marched to Resaca, I was left



Just Then My Big Unlaced Shoe Came Off.

behind on account of a lame foot, to come up on the cars with "the staff." Quartermaster-Sergt. Reub Robb also remained back to take charge of quartermaster stores. The train on which we were to take passage was not ready to pull out till about dark on the evening we left. After seeing our goods safely stored inside, Reub and I climbed up and took passage on the roof. I had forgotten about my promise to visit our neighbor's chicken roost till our train had moved up and come to a halt near their quarters, when I said to Reub: "This reminds me that I am under promise to steal one of those chickens that are roosting in the oak near that shanty. I must make good that promise. Now, be ready to grab the chicken when I hand it up to you." I then descended the ladder and quietly approached the roost. Things seemed propitious—"all was quiet on the Potomac." After a brief reconnaissance I felt pretty sure that there was nobody at home. A chicken, all unconscious of its fate, was roosting on a lower limb within my reach. By clasping its head in one hand and its feet in the other I had succeeded in reaching the cars without any mishap, but just as the train was starting, to enable me to climb the ladder I let go of the chicken's head, whereupon it let out a most unearthly squawk, which aroused and brought out after me, pell-mell, big Peter Dinkerscheets, who all "unbeknownst" to me had been left to "hold the fort," yelling, "You steals a shickens, hah! Tam you."

After I had landed the chicken into

Reub's hands, and as I neared the top of the ladder, Peter, seized and swung his 240-avolrupols onto my lame foot. Bracing his feet and taking a firm grip he said, "Now, tam you, I fetches you."

Just then I straightened out my foot, which allowed my big unlaced shoe to come off very suddenly, landing on big Peter's head and shoulders. As the train moved slowly on and I stood upon the roof, I looked back and saw big Peter on his feet again, shaking his fist at me and trying to say something in every language at his command. I called back to him in a loud voice, "I have fulfilled my promise; I have that chicken, and you may keep that old shoe for luck."

Then came back to me above the noise of the cars, "Vell, I pe tam, eef it ees not te Machor. Dot ees all right. I tid not know it vas yok. You pees very welcome to dot shicken. Goot ofening."

## THE "BLACK TERROR."

One of the Thrilling Incidents of the Civil War.

The winter of 1862, says Mr. E. Williams, in his "Sketches of War History," was spent by the union army in trying to gain a foothold on the high grounds in the vicinity of Vicksburg, on the east side of the Mississippi. All attempts had failed. At last it was determined that the army should cross the peninsula below the city, while the vessels of the navy ran the batteries. Two of Admiral Porter's vessels, the Queen and the Indianola, got by the forts, only to be captured and turned to confederate use.

The river curves in S form, so that any vessel must be under the fire of the batteries for eight or ten miles. The admiral finally decided to send down a dummy monitor to draw the fire away from his main tactics. An old coal barge was selected, and in 12 hours was transformed into a formidable gunboat.

Pork-barrels formed the smokestacks, old canvas played the part of quarter-boats. The furnace was made of mud, intended to furnish only black smoke instead of steam. Such was the Black Terror, shining with a fresh coat of coal-tar, and with an immense "Quaker" gun protruding from the open port.

Under the cover of the night the monster dropped down-stream, smoke pouring from the pork-barrels, the furnace burning damp oakum, and with no one on board, not even a war correspondent. It flew the Stars and Stripes, and a black flag ornamented with skull and cross-bones.

Slowly the boat made its way, carried by the current. Suddenly it was challenged by a shot from a battery. The craft deigned no reply, but stood steadily on its course.

Then came the concentrated fire of all the batteries.

Still no reply. Sped by the five-knot current, it proudly moved with impressive majesty, apparently uninjured. The heavens thundered and the earth shook. "Never," says Admiral Porter, "did the batteries of Vicksburg open with such a din. Shot flew thick about the devoted craft."

The Queen, under the confederate flag, hearing the firing, came up the river to investigate. It saw the monster gunboat, paying no attention to the batteries and bearing directly down upon it, and turned heels and dashed down the stream.

The dummy, passing safely all the forts, steered by the eddy, landed on the west side of the river as skillfully as a pilot could have done it.

Some federal soldiers rushed to it, saw what it was, and pushed it off into the current. Down it drifted toward the captured Indianola. The officer took one look at the bulky form, and with promptness laid two big guns muzzle to muzzle, and blew up the boat. Then he escaped with his hundred men to the land and over the hills. The Terror calmly drifted on until it caught fire and burned.

## A SOLDIER'S TRIBUTE.

Laid on the Tomb of Gen. Grant Last Summer.

Here is a soldier's tribute laid on the tomb of Gen. Grant by one of the Illinois Grand Army men who, coming home from the national encampment at Saratoga Springs last summer, visited New York city and the shrine there on the Hudson:

AT THE TOMB OF GEN. GRANT.  
High on the Hudson river's shore,  
Above the city's din and roar,  
Towering to the azure skies,  
Entombed, the nation's hero lies;  
Ulysses Grant, born to command,  
And save from ruin a ruptured land;  
A man of war, of words but few,  
The wealth and worth of peace he knew,  
And, conquering, his words were these  
(To friend and foe): "Let us have peace."  
His fame will live while freemen dwell  
Within the land he loved so well.

Here I stand in awe and wonder,  
Again I hear the roar and thunder  
Of the cannon; see again  
The boys in blue charge o'er the plain,  
My comrades falling as they bear  
Old Glory through the stifling air;  
Ulysses Grant, born to command,  
Amid the tumult and the noise,  
Charging on to death his boys;  
Again upon that field blood-red,  
I see the windows of the dead;  
And there beneath the southern sun  
They sleep to-day in graves unknown,  
No shaft or tablet to disclose  
Or mark the spot where they repose.  
—M. H. Peters.

Aged Professor Celebrates Birth.  
Charles Elliot Norton has just celebrated his eightieth birthday at his home, "Shady Hill," in Cambridge, Mass. He was professor of the history of art at Harvard for 24 years, and has been professor emeritus since 1898. He has written much and was the founder of the Archaeological Institute of America.



# PLAYS AND PLAYERS

FAVORITE OF THEATERGOERS.



Petite young miss who made a hit with De Wolf Hopper in "Happyland."

## WHAT KINFOLK OF ACTORS DO.

Many Relatives of Stars Also in the Business.

One of the best known brokers in New York city is Tommie Russell, who some years ago created the part of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" in the play of the same name. He is a brother of Annie Russell, the actress, and now that he has retired from the stage he is a member of that large army of unprofessional relatives of professional people.

Elsie Janis has taken care of her relatives about as well as any other star. Her mother is with her constantly and she persuaded her manager, Charles Dillingham, to place upon his pay roll several of her male relatives.

Joe Weber's brother is one of the business attaches of the Weber Music hall.

A couple of Lew Fields' brothers are actors and one of them gives a pretty good imitation of Lew.

Young Heron Miller, a son of Henry Miller, gave an imitation of Henry in "The Gay White Way" till he left the cast of that attraction.

A brother of Ada Rehan wrote a spirited defense of Laura Keane in a biography of which the relatives of Miss Keane approve.

One of the nephews of Richard Mansfield is upon the stage and for a time he was in Mr. Mansfield's company.

The three sons of the late Joseph Jefferson are in the theater—two of them as actors and one of them as a manager.

No sooner did Alexander Carr make a hit as a Shubert star than his brother became an actor.

Oiga Nethersole's brother, Louis Nethersole, has been business manager for Frank Daniels and other stars, and he has also helped direct the tours of his sister.

Max Beerbohm, one of the cleverest of the English essayists and dramatic writers, is a brother of Beerbohm Tree, the actor-manager, and Forbes-Robertson, another English actor-manager, has relatives who are well up in the artistic world.

Daughters of Mrs. Patrick Campbell, Ellen Terry, Lillian Russell, and other actresses have become more or less conspicuous in the affairs of the theater.

Owing to the exigencies of booking Charles Warner, the English actor who is in vaudeville in this country, has found himself playing in theaters managed by interests opposed to those in which his son, H. B. Warner, has been appearing.

Sarah Bernhardt's son, Maurice, is deeply interested in the theater and has done some good work in it, but not as an actor. He writes better, his mother thinks, than many other writers about the theater and she has several expensively bound collections of all that he has written.

The theatrical instinct has run in families like the Robertsons, the Bernyores, the Jeffersons, the Drews, and other families which with each generation have given actors and actresses to the stage.

## Going by Contraries.

"There is one thing that is funny about a ship."

"What's that?"  
"She stops making knots when she begins to tie up anywhere."—Baltimore American.

## OLCOTT ONLY HALF IRISH.

His Father Was a Yankee, as Are All His Relatives.

Concerning one of our popular touring stars the questions are often asked, Is his real name Chauncey Olcott? Is he really an Irishman? To a newspaper man the other day the player of Irish drama unburdened himself upon these points as follows:

"My mother was born in Ireland, but my father was a down east Yankee, and his family were Yankees for five generations before him. I was born in Rhode Island and grew up in York state. All my relatives are Yankees, so Yankee, in fact, that I thought of changing my name when Mr. Pittou wanted me to become an Irish star. I am named for my grandfather, Chancellor Olcott. Mother was a Brennan, and I was going to take the name of Brennan for the stage. But, strangely enough, my grandfather Brennan scouted the idea. I wouldn't give a cent to see an Irishman play an Irishman," said he in the most delectable of brogues. "However would it sound to say that 'Dan McClusky would be seen as Michael O'Hara? Not a bit of it, my boy. Stick to the name of Olcott. An Olcott as an Irishman—that might be worth seeing."

"And so I continued" as Chauncey Olcott, and have always been thankful that I did. It's a good name, and the Chauncey—it's euphonious and friendly. No one ever thinks of calling me Mr. Olcott—it's always Chauncey, even when they first meet me."

## THEATRICAL NOTES.

George Broadhurst has finished his new play for Nat C. Goodwin. It will be called "The Easterner."

Marie Doro's appearance in New York as a star in "The Morals of Marcus" proved so successful that Charles Frohman immediately extended the time of her engagement.

"The Thief" continues to be the sensation of the New York season, and it will play out the year at the Lyceum theater. Kyrie Bellew and Margaret Illington have the principal roles.

Cyril Scott will have a new play by Cecil and William C. De Mille, to be used when he concludes his season in "The Prince Chap." It is called "The Trail," first having been named "The End of the Trail."

Miss Florence Gale, at one time a leading lady of reputation in the west, has gone into vaudeville, appearing in a sketch entitled "The Girl Who Dared." It is an adaptation from the German, and the New York reviewers praised the piece and star highly.

An English actor, Robert Ganthony, has written a play on New York life, entitled "Only an Actress," and has brought it to this country to present it himself. The plot turns on the marriage of an actress to a wealthy New Yorker and her attempts to reform him. Gotham life seen through British eyes, and laid before the Gothamites themselves, ought to be entertaining.

Brady and Grismer will produce "The Intruder," by Thompson Buchanan, city editor of the New York Evening Journal. It is not a political play. The person who intrudes is the hero's second wife.

Miss Ellen Terry soon will present a one-act play by Murray, the author of "A Sentimental Cuss." The scene is laid in a woodman's hut on the Canadian frontier, and Miss Terry will play the lead.

# FOR QUICK ACTION

SECRETARY CORTELYOU'S GOOD RECOMMENDATIONS.

Greater Elasticity for Currency is the Chief Thing Needed—Would Make Changes in the National Banking System.

Secretary Cortelyou, in presenting the financial situation to congress as he observes it through the workings of his office, contents himself with a most general, though emphatic, recommendation that action be taken at once. He asks that "something be done to provide under government guaranty a greater elasticity to the currency—something which shall be automatic in its operation and which shall tend to equalize rates of interest not only in different sections of the country but at different periods of the year." "Simplicity of plan and promptness of action," he says, "are what the people need and will demand."

It is not an indication of lack of initiative, but rather of wisdom, that the secretary refrains from espousing any particular plan for securing relief. Plans are innumerable, and among them there may be several which might be almost equally satisfactory in their results. What the times demand is not some pseudo-original idea, but action along the lines of those ideas which have stood the test of discussion in the last decade.

Mr. Cortelyou does, however, make two minor suggestions in connection with the national banking system. He urges, first, what has been strongly urged before, that the limit of retirement of bank circulation, which was \$3,000,000 a month until last winter and is now \$9,000,000 a month, be so amended that the limitation be left within the discretion of the secretary of the treasury. Secondly, he suggests the districting of the country so that the national bank reserves of each district be kept in greater proportion at home and not allowed to concentrate too heavily in the central reserve cities—New York, Chicago and St. Louis.

The secretary has computed that out of the entire reserves of the national banks, which were \$1,120,000,000 last August, about \$200,000,000 was held in central reserve cities and counted as reserve for outside banks. This \$200,000,000 was about half of the total deposits which the outside national banks had at that time in the central reserve cities.

The theory of this suggestion is that in times of strain, such as we have just passed through, the banks in all sections of the country seek to draw their reserve back home from the central reserve cities in which it is deposited, and that the pressure then becomes so great that it would have been much better if the reserve had never been in the central cities at all. He thinks that both the central cities and the outlying cities would have their strength increased by this plan, while at the same time there would be full liberty for use in any part of the country of resources in excess of reserve. The opinions of bankers both in the central reserve cities and elsewhere will be awaited with interest.

## Denver and Bryan.

In choosing Denver as the convention city the Democratic national committee has probably favored Bryan all it can. Denver is, so to speak, in Bryan's territory. But at the same time the committee has gone as far as is might in taking the party away from "the enemy's country," and from the dissatisfied south. No one pretends that Mr. Bryan is the favorite of the whole Democracy. He is disliked in the south and he is not acceptable to the east. He is the strong figure in the party simply because the opposition is totally unable to unite upon another man. We violate no confidence in saying that a majority of Democrats would prefer another candidate than the Nebraskan, but they are widely at variance on the question as to who that other should be. In that situation there is a hopeless drift to Bryan and the selection of Denver practically closes the question. That selection is indicative that the candidate for vice president may also be chosen from that region, though such action would be contrary to all political precedents.

## President Roosevelt and Cuba.

The president's decision to set up a Cuban government and withdraw the American forces before the end of his own term entitles him to special commendation. While it is true that our treaty with Cuba requires the ultimate withdrawal of the American government, some presidents might prefer to leave the task of withdrawal to their successors. The sentiment against "hauling down the flag," against abandoning territory once occupied under whatever circumstances, paralyzes some rulers of very good intentions the world over, but Mr. Roosevelt shows his determination not to be controlled in the case of Cuba by such unworthy considerations. His administration, evidently, will go into history with two withdrawals from the island of Cuba to its credit.—Springfield Republican.

Mr. Bryan's lecture on "The Value of an Ideal" continues to furnish him with a subject on which to hang a good many political observations not intimately relating to the subject of his discourse. In this respect it resembles A. Ward's famous lecture on "The Babes in the Wood," which, however, omitted to mention the babes.

Senator Jeff. Davis' maiden speech is more generally designated as a fish-wife effort.

# TARIFF PLANK OF 1896.

Proof of Mr. Bryan's Facility for Changing Tissues.

Mr. Bryan continues to assert that among the virtues of the Democratic platform of 1896 was a plank declaring in favor of "a tariff for revenue only." Does he forget, or only wish to conceal, the true story of that plank?

In 1896 the Democratic tariff plank omitted the word "only." The omission was not a clerical error, an oversight or an unconsidered trifle. It was made consciously, after full consideration and with Mr. Bryan's unqualified approval. The purpose was the titillation and allurement of the Silver Republican voters of the west, who insisted on some guarantee that the protection principle would not be radically attacked in the event of the candidate's election. It was putting the platform in accord with Bryan's "cross of gold" speech, in which he said, "If protection has slain its thousands, the gold standard has slain its tens of thousands," a sentence also deliberately composed to reassure the Silver Republicans.

Mr. Bryan, after some years as a furious free trader, abandoned tariff reform for a new political attraction, as he has since abandoned anti-imperialism and free silver. He may be a man of untainted sincerity, but his facility of switching to paramount issues is a feature of his career which cannot be denied.

## The Tariff Not to Blame.

The New York Evening Post and other perennial free-trade papers are pointing to the tariff as the cause of the present disturbance in the commercial world. Should the Gulf Stream be suddenly jarred out of its course or the Milky Way become impassably obstructed the professional tariff ripper would immediately rear back on his hind legs and belch forth a heavy volley of anathema against the tariff.

The Dingley tariff law has accomplished hundreds of thousands of times more for this country than its framers ever dreamed. The function of a tariff—the raising of public revenues and the creating of a home market—have been fulfilled until the degree of prosperity which the American people have enjoyed under the present law has had no parallel throughout all the history of the civilized world.

Is the tariff responsible because a man spends more money than he makes, or contracts obligations which he cannot fulfill?

Is the tariff responsible because shortened crops in various parts of the world increase the cost of living in all parts of the world?

Is the tariff responsible because a coterie of frenzied financiers meet behind closed doors of a room on Wall street and capitalize new enterprises beyond all reason, and because the people who are anxious to get rich quick harvest in securities which can never make good?

In response to the hysterical clamor which has been going on for several years congress will probably undertake some revision of the tariff—after the next presidential election—but if that revision is undertaken on the basis of the demands of the average professional tariff ripper this country will see a period of business stagnation, compared with which the present nine-day spasm will be forgotten over night.—Des Moines Capital.

## The Best of All Markets.

We are now buying cotton goods to the value of \$60,000,000 to \$70,000,000 annually, all of which should be made in this country. Here is a \$70,000,000 market right at home, a good, profitable, growing market. Why not work for a certainty instead of worrying about supplying the Asiatics 10,000 miles distant?

In ten years' time this additional market will be worth fully \$100,000,000 or more a year. And let it be remembered that in supplying this market we create innumerable other markets for every article of food, shelter, clothing and luxuries that would be required by such operatives and those dependent on them. The increase of a home market is simply an endless chain. If our foreign sales increase at the same time, as they undoubtedly will, well and good, but let us first see to it that we do our own work. Then let us treat all nations alike and buy what we want and sell what they want. It is working so well now and has been for a decade, that it would be a pity, if not a calamity and a crime, to make any change for the present.

## Free Traders Could Do It.

The tariff ought to be kept in politics so long as there is a custom house.—Lewiston (Me.) Sun.

Right you are. The tariff will stay in politics as long as that, and much longer, too. The Sun will help to keep it in politics by so much as it helps to keep alive Democratic hatred of protection. Keeping the tariff in politics has been of vast value to the American people. It has kept the protection party in control of national affairs for a long term of years, and afforded the country the opportunity of taking the lead of the world in wealth, in progress and in prosperity. There is not the slightest prospect of keeping the tariff out of politics. Free traders could do it by ceasing to be free traders. It could be done in no other way.

Denver is called the Capital of Hope. A pretty name, and one which may be said to represent the chief reliance of the national Democracy.

Says a New York World cartoon, depicting Bryan driving the Democratic convention to Denver: "Pike's Peak or Bust." Why "or?"



# ECZEMA

Cured in less than four weeks.

Those who have had experience with this stubborn disease can hardly believe at first that Wonderful Dream Salve can and does cure Eczema.

There is no doubt about the matter whatever. A great many letters are on file in our office from grateful patients, telling of the quick and easy way in which Wonderful Dream Salve has removed all traces of this torturing skin affliction.

Mr. John T. Kealey, a well-known business man, located in the Stevens Bldg., Detroit, Mich., was recently cured of a bad case of Eczema of fourteen years' standing. After treating with many doctors and taking many remedies without relief, Mr. Kealey was induced to try Wonderful Dream Salve, and in four weeks was entirely cured. He says:

"I certainly consider this a remarkable cure, inasmuch as I have spent hundreds of dollars in the fourteen years of annoyance with this troublesome itching skin ailment. I have since the cure of my case heard of other cures, some of them even more remarkable than mine, which go toward demonstrating the value of Wonderful Dream Salve as a great skin healer."

If you have Eczema, why not try a box of Wonderful Dream Salve. If it fails, your druggist will refund your money. Isn't that fair enough? Keep it in your home for Chills, Chapped hands, Piles, Cuts, Burns, Frost-bites, Boils and Sores of any kind. You will never use anything else. 25c a box at your druggist or mailed prepaid direct.

Write for Free Sample and Dream Book containing 300 Dreams and their meaning. + WONDERFUL DREAM SALVE CO., Detroit, Mich.

## W. A. Loveday

Notary Public With Seal.

ALSO

Real Estate Insurance Agency.

If you want to buy or sell, call at the Office in Loveday Block.

## A. E. Carlisle

General Dray and Baggage.

Wood Delivered. Household Goods Carefully Handled. Fishing Parties a Specialty. Phone 174 East Jordan, Mich.

## Lemieux & Lancaster

GENERAL Blacksmithing and Carriage Work. HORSE SHOEING a Specialty. All Work Guaranteed. Your Patronage Respectfully Solicited. State St., East Jordan.

## H. B. Lehner,

Dentist.

OFFICES OVER SHERMANS' MARKET, EAST JORDAN, - MICH.

## Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

When in need of anything in my line call in and see me. Third door north of Postoffice.

### An Ideal Laxative.

Physics and Cathartics which purge, unload the bowels, and give temporary relief, but irritate and weaken the digestive and expulsive organs. Laxative Iron-ox Tablets are an efficient purgative effect as from the bowels. They nourish the bowels muscles and nerves, giving them strength and vigor to do the work nature intended, thus affording a permanent cure by perfectly safe and natural means. The best laxative for children. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, never grip or nauseate. 10c, 25c and 50c at all drug stores.

### Eczema and Pile ure.

For Knowing what it was to suffer, I will give FREE OF CHARGE, to any afflicted a positive cure for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Piles and Skin Diseases. Instant relief. Don't suffer longer. Write F. W. WILLIAMS, 490 Manhattan Avenue, New York. Enclose Stamp.

### East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE.

(In effect Sept. 29, 1907)

LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 8:25 a. m., and 1:45 p. m.; Arriving at Bellaire at 9:25 a. m., and 2:45 p. m. LEAVE BELLAIRE at 10:15 a. m., and 4:15 p. m.; Arriving at East Jordan at 11:15 a. m., and 5:15 p. m.

All trains daily except Sunday. Trains run by central standard time. W. P. PORTER, E. J. CROSSMAN, Gen. Manager. Traffic Mng'r

### CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

### Elastic Currency.

Congress is hard at work, now trying to disagree on some kind of an "elastic currency" bill. If there is anything in the world that will be popular with the people, it would be an element of elasticity in our currency sufficient to make it go around. Most of the leaders in Congress, are favorable to asset currency, by which is meant that, national banks shall be allowed to deposit first class securities with the Treasury Department, and issue notes against them, the same as they now do against Government bonds. At the present time our currency rests principally on gold, silver and Government bonds, and the proposed measure, would simply enlarge our monetary basis, which ought to be done with all haste. There is a division, however in Congress, as to whether anything but state and municipal bonds should be accepted, as collateral or basis for bank note circulation. One class holds that the limit should end here, while another class holds, that to the above two kinds, should be added first class real estate mortgages, and marketable bonds of all sorts having established values. It will be well to watch the influence of Wall Street in this legislation, for it is well known, that they do not wish to see too much of an enlargement of our currency, as it will lessen their waning power.

### Tested and Proven

There is a Heap of Solace in Being able to Depend upon a Well-Earned Reputation.

For months Petoskey leaders have seen the constant expression of praise for Doan's Kidney Pills, and read about the good work they have done in this locality. Not another remedy ever produced such convincing proof of merit.

Mrs. N. Montgomery, living at 423 Howard street, Petoskey, Mich., says: "For two years I suffered from a lame back, no doubt brought on by standing so much and being on my feet the greater part of the day. There was a dull aching pain across the small of my back, always worse after a busy day, and mornings I arose feeling quite lame and stiff. I was told about Doan's Kidney Pills and procured a box at the Central Drug Store. Their use did me a world of good and I know them to be a remedy of great merit." (Statement made in 1901.)

Confirmed Proof. Mrs. N. Montgomery confirmed the above recently saying: "In every instance I have been asked about my former statement when I have endorsed everything I then said. There is no doubt about the value of Doan's Kidney Pills, for they certainly cure backache and other symptoms of kidney trouble. I am pleased to speak a good word for them at any time."

For Sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, Sole Agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Denver surgeons have given a man a silver jaw-bone. He ought to make a great 16-to-1 orator.

An Eastern scientist is contending that long fingers are a sign of nobility of soul. Every pickpocket in the country will be glad to hear it.

Why is it that after a man has sworn off smoking he is offered more good cigars in a day than he had a chance to accept in the year previous.

John—"What kind of tea do you like best?" Priscilla—"Go-tees, some, but Rocky Mountain Tea best." John—"Why Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea best?" Priscilla—"It speaks for itself, John." (Makes lovely complexions) F. B. Gannett & Co.

A tickling cough, from any cause, is quickly stopped by Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And is so thoroughly harmless and safe that Dr. Shoop tells mothers everywhere to give it without hesitation, even to very young babes. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lung healing mountainous shrub, furnish the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough, and heals the sore and sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Simply a resinous plant extract, that helps to heal aching lungs. The Spaniards call this shrub which the Doctor uses, "The Sacred Herb." Always demand Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Gidley's Pharmacy.

## Nervous Break-Down

Nerve energy is the force that controls the organs of respiration, circulation, digestion and elimination. When you feel weak, nervous, irritable, sick, it is often because you lack nerve energy, and the process of rebuilding and sustaining life is interfered with. Dr. Miles' Nervine has cured thousands of such cases, and will we believe benefit if not entirely cure you. Try it.

"My nervous system gave away completely, and left me on the verge of the grave. I tried skilled physicians but got no permanent relief. I got so bad I had to give up my business. I began taking Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. In a few days I was much better, and I continued to improve until entirely cured. I am in business again, and never miss an opportunity to recommend this remedy." Mrs. W. W. BURDETT, Myrtle Creek, Oregon.

Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Nervine, and we authorize him to return prices of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

### It Worked.

A London commercial after "working" Glasgow had some time to wait for his train at St. Enoch station and bethought himself of a little joke.

"What is the name of this station, my good man?" he asked of a porter.

"St. Enoch station, sir."

A few minutes later he met the same porter and said:

"What did you call this station, porter?"

"St. Enoch's. Dae ye no see the name above the hotel there?"

Just then the train was shunted in, and the drummer got comfortably seated in a third class smoker along with a few more passengers of the male persuasion.

"These railway officers are about the worst I ever came across. They can't be civil," remarked the drummer.

"That's a confounded lee!" said a Scotch farmer.

"Well, I'll bet you 10 bob I don't get a civil answer from the first porter I ask a question of."

"Done!" replied the old farmer.

Looking out of the carriage window, he spied his green friend and, calling him over, asked in his most polite tone:

"Would you kindly tell me the name of this station, porter?"

"Gang awa, ye bacon faced old buff'er! Pit yer daff heid in!" was the answer.

### Pop Know.

"Say, pop, what's a diplomat?"

"He's a man who when he can't have his own way pretends that the other way is his."

### One Way to Advertisers.

Toole in his autobiography says that when returning with Irving from the funeral of one of the Brothigs he found a crowd surrounding a man in a fit of some kind, possibly of drunkenness. Toole made his way through the crowd by saying: "Excuse me, gentlemen, I'm a doctor. Allow me to examine this patient." Having loosened his necktie and opened his shirt and sounded his chest, Toole produced with professional gravity some kind of plasters apparently and applied one to the patient's forehead, one to his throat and three to his chest. He made his way back through the crowd to Irving, "Run, run for the nearest cab," he whispered to Irving, "or we shall be murdered!" Hardly had they reached the cab before they heard a roar of rage from the crowd, who had discovered that the supposed doctor's plasters were fly sheet advertisements bearing the legend, "See Toole in 'Dot!'"

### Righting a Wrong.

A burly, fierce looking man and a meek, inoffensive looking little chap were sawing timber with a crosscut saw. A strapping Irishman, passing that way, stopped to watch them. Back and forth, back and forth, they pulled at the saw. Finally the Irishman, with a whoop and a yell, rushed at the big man and brought him to the ground, burying his knees deep into the sawyer's chest.

"Biff! Bang! Trump! Biff!"

"There," he said, letting him have one parting blow square on the nose, "now maybe ye'll let the little felly hev it!"—Everybody's.

### His Second Choice.

"Well, Harry," said the lady visitor, "don't you think you have a chance to be president of the United States?"

"Oh, I don't know," answered Harry carelessly. "Maybe I'll try for it after I get too old to be a pitcher."

It fills the arteries with rich, red blood, makes new flesh, and healthy men, women and children. Nothing can take its place; no remedy has done so much good as Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c, Tea or Tablets. F. B. Gannett & Co.

### January Burr McIntosh.

This first issue of the new year is unusually attractive. The color plates are varied and striking in character, one in particular being a flashlight view in colors of Madison Square, New York, at night. The first of a series of juvenile pictures by Marguerite Dowling appears in this number. In the world of the stage are portraits of such celebrities as Gerville-Beache and Lantellina of Grand Opéra, Ediel Jackson, Frances Starr, Olga Nethersola, Mrs. Patrick Campbell and Perla Sonders. In the Department of People of Note are shown fine portraits of Dr. Edward Everett Hale, David Starr Jordan, the King and Queen of Norway and Prince Yi of Korea. The panoramic pictures in this issue are exceedingly fine and, as usual, presented in the magnificent photogravure sepia inks. Altogether this issue will more than please lovers of the beautiful in photographic reproductions. Burr Publishing Co. 4 West 22nd St., New York City.

An investigator asks "Why don't mosquitoes bite frogs?" They might get warts on their teeth.

You know as well as anyone when you need something to regulate your system. If your bowels are sluggish, your food distresses you, your kidneys pain, take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It always relieves. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

"A Grand Rapids woman left eight wills and then wasn't able to satisfy all the relatives," says the Detroit Press. Perhaps it was the lawyers she was seeking to satisfy.

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by Gidley's Pharmacy.

"The ex-President," says Grover Cleveland, "is a melancholy product of our government system." And it would cheer Dr. Bryan up wonderfully to have a chance to become a melancholy product.

When the Stomach, Heart, or Kidney nerves get weak, then these organs always fail. Don't drug the Stomach, nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is simply a makeshift. Get a prescription known to Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared expressly for these weak inside nerves. Strengthen these nerves, build them up with Dr. Shoop's Restorative—tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Free sample test sent on request by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Your health is surely worth this simple test. Gidley's Pharmacy.

START FACTORY. We teach you how to manufacture soaps, polishes, flavoring extracts, perfumes, toilet articles, medicinal baking powder, shoe polish, liniment, stock and poultry remedies, household specialties and novelties in your own home at small cost. Makers Guide a paper devoted to the business, three months trial subscription for 10c; sample free. MIXERS' GUIDE. Port Madison, Iowa.

## Detroit & Charlevoix Railroad.

Time Schedule in effect Jan. 3, 1908.

Going East	Stations	Going West
A. M.	Leave Arrive	P. M.
9 00	East Jordan	4 30
9 20	Wards	5 20
9 25	Jordan River	5 10
9 30	Graves' Camp	5 00
9 40	Green River	
10 50	Alba	4 30
11 48	Devard	3 15
12 25	Frederic	2 25

CLARK HAIBB,

General Manager.

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

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It makes you long for dinner time

## CALUMET BAKING POWDER

Best for flaky pastry, wholesome bread and biscuit—best for crisp cookies—best for delicious cakes, toothsome muffins, doughnuts that will melt in your mouth.

Everything you make well, it will help to make better, because it's "best by test."

Anybody can cook well if they use Calumet Baking Powder. Failure with it is almost impossible. It is chemically correct and makes Pure, Wholesome Food.

Price is Moderate



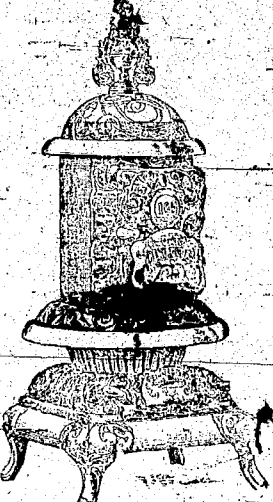
## Extraordinary Bargains

IN

## Heating Stoves

We are offering until inventory to reduce our stock. If you need one don't fail to call and see what we have. You don't have to buy unless you wish and we are always glad to show goods.

Ask for a Calendar.



## W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

**PISO'S CURE**  
Lung Trouble  
of the most serious and dangerous description has been promptly relieved by Piso's Cure. It has proved itself during nearly half a century an unsurpassed remedy for coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis, asthma and all affections of the throat and chest. It contains no opiates or habit-forming drugs. PISO'S CURE has the confidence of people everywhere, and sworn court testimony has proved that by its use many of the worst consumptive Coughs Have Been Speedily Relieved.  
**FOR COUGHS AND COLDS**

## E. A. LEWIS

Fresh Goods Every Week

And none but the Best Brands in All Lines.

—TRY OUR—

Teas and Coffees, Breakfast Foods, Flour, Buckwheat, Corn and Maple Syrup, Cookies, Confectionery and Fruit.

JUST RECEIVED—A Fine Line CROCKERY.

Orders Promptly Filled and Delivered. Phone 168.

## The Genuine "1847 ROGERS BROS."

Spoons, Forks, Knives, etc.

have all the qualities in design, workmanship and finish of the best sterling silver, at one-fourth to one-eighth the cost.

Much of the sterling now on the market is entirely too thin and light for practical use, and is far inferior in every way to "Silver Plate that Wears"

Ask your dealer for "1847 ROGERS BROS." Avoid substitutes. Our full trade-mark is "1847 ROGERS BROS." look for it. Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Before buying write for our catalogue "C-L."

INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO. Successors to MENIGEN BRITANNIA CO., Worsley, Conn.