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CHICHESTER'S PILLS DIAMOND BRAND BOWERS OF COUNTERFEITS REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES

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BARN LIKE RESTAURANT IS 'FRISCO SHOW PLACE

Dining at the Manger is Quite the Proper Caper Just Now—Humorous Italian's Idea.

San Francisco, Cal.—One of the most unique places to be found in this city is a restaurant known as "The Manger," run by an Italian.

Most marvelous of all are the beautiful candlesticks formed by allowing the colored wax from alternately used red and green candles to drip down the sides of tall wine goblets...

Many curios signs are hung about the establishment. At the foot of the stairway leading up to the restaurant is a sign roughly painted on a board...

Another sign attached to a gate leading into the grill, forbids shooting, camping and cutting trees, starting fires, etc.

The waiters have a unique method of adding local colors to the scene by dressing in the full regalia of a cowboy. Some of the ladies visiting the place...

BUILDS AN AUTO OUT OF CANS

Only a Toy, but Cripple Boy Displays Genius in its Making.

St. Paul, Minn.—Kenneth O'Brien of this city is 13 years old, an orphan and a cripple, but he is the sole maker of an automobile, the like of which has never been seen in the whole Northwest.

Kenneth's home made auto has a body made from tin taken from a coffee can. It is enameled black. The doors are made of wood taken from a grape basket.

"Took me two weeks to make this auto," says Kenneth, who is suffering with a bone disease and his left leg is crippled.

Woman Has Fiance Pinched

Chicago, Ill.—For two years Steven McBeth had been trying to get up his nerve to get a marriage license. After numerous attempts he and his fiancee, Mrs. Maria Alphonso, got to the city hall door before he weakened.

"Wait till I get a drink," said McBeth, ducking through a doorway and starting at top speed up the street.

McBeth collided with a traffic policeman who permitted no explanations until they reached the Central Police Station.

Before the desk sergeant the woman broke down. "He's no thief," she confessed, "but I knew if he got away now he'd never get this close again."

McBeth pleaded for delay, but with the companionship of the crossing policeman he and his fiancee got the license. When they started for a marrying judge McBeth's pleas for a priest's services prevailed and the pair disappeared.

This is One Good Boy

Chicago, Ill.—Mrs. Atherton had tried to impress upon her young son, Eugene, that he should play only with good boys.

"Mother," said Eugene, as he came in one day, "you don't want me to play with wicked boys do you?"

"No, indeed," said the mother pleased that her son had remembered her teachings.

"Well if one boy kicks another little boy, isn't it wicked for him to kick back?"

"Yes, indeed, it is certainly very wicked," was the mother's reply.

"Then I don't play with Richard Whitney any more," said Eugene; "he's too wicked. I kicked him this morning, and he kicked me back."

Balky Mule Causes Suit

Pittsburg, Pa.—A balky mule in a mine is a defendant in a suit filed in the district court here. Joe Dimarco of Franklin insists that a coal company pay him \$4053 because of injuries received in a mine when the mule refused to do his duty.

YOUNG BRIDE IN JAIL Warns Girls of Drug

Tells Tragic Story of Ending of Romance and Her Fight Against Morphine.

Los Angeles, Cal.—A little wanderer in the gray land of drugs tossed and turned on a cot in a cell at the marion's department of the city jail.

"Never take the first dose," she sobbed, "it's grip is terrible."

She was Mrs. James Dellarocca, 19 years old, and a bride of but three months.

In a separate cell on the floor below was her husband, facing a charge of forgery.

But even in the torment of her soul, that "little wanderer" sobbed that her next fight against the use of morphine would be a successful one...

"When I did start" she sobbed. "Oh, that is the worst part of the story. It was a woman who started me—a woman who said she was my friend."

"One day I was very sick. I had been ill for several weeks. I was suffering terribly. Then this woman came to me and told me she could relieve my suffering. I knew what she meant and I refused."

"She kept right after me. I was in agony. She said I could take it once and then not again. Finally I gave in. The pain was numbed."

"Oh, it's the same old story from then on. I could not stop. I was compelled to increase the dose every day. Inside of a few weeks I was taking a grain and a half."

"Then I met Jimmy—Dellarocca—it was love at first sight. I loved him. He asked me to marry him. I was foolish and told him yes. He did not know I was taking morphine. I decided it was best to tell him before we were married and I did so—two days before."

"I remember he put his arm around me and said, 'Never mind, little girl, you and I will fight it out together. You'll be all right in a little while.'"

"We were married and we started to fight. We began saving our money so that I could be cured. I could not stop. I would take a little each day. But we fought hard and we smiled as we fought, because we were going to win."

"Then his business went broke. Our money went fast. He could not bear to see me in agony without morphine. He would buy it altho it hurt him to do it and give it to me."

"I became worse. The fight seemed hopeless. I was taking two grains 3 or 4-times a day. Then we were arrested."

"I am glad I have been arrested. I will have another chance to fight morphine. They tell me I can be cured and I am going to try, oh, so hard, for Jimmy's sake and my sake."

"Oh, tell girls never to touch drugs. Tell them to run from it. Tell them to stop their cars every time it is mentioned. Please do, 'cause it may do some good."

The "little wanderer" declared that her husband was innocent of the charge of the forgery of counter signatures to nine \$100 checks.

"I will stay by him until the end," she sobbed as she turned her face to the wall.

GOVERNOR GETS SHOCK WITH EACH HANDSHAKE

Iowa Executive Puzzled Over the Repetition of Sensations—Discovery Is Made.

Des Moines, Iowa—Governor Clarke's dynamic personality was much more so than usual the other day, so much more so that the Governor shocked himself and kept on shaking without knowing what was the matter.

As visitors came and went during the afternoon, every time one received the gubernatorial handshake, the executive winced a bit and drew back his arm. Finally he decided to see what was wrong.

"Say, Gus, what's going on here?" he demanded of A. C. Gustafson, his secretary. "Every time I shake hands with somebody I get a shock."

A brand new thick velvet carpet had just been placed on the floor in the Governor's office.

"Ah," exclaimed the secretary. "I'll bet that's it."

Gustafson dragged his feet over the heavy carpet as children used to do in the evening in the parlor before the gas was lighted. From the ends of the secretary's fingers the sparks of static electricity shot out.

"That's it," the secretary announced. "This new carpet is dried thoroly now with the radiator heat and all you have to do is walk across it to stir up the current."

Visitors in the office experimented and succeeded in making vivid electric flashes come from their fingers on contact with some other individual or with something leading to the ground. In the course of an argument arising from the governor's experience, one man in a downstairs office succeeded in lighting a gas jet with a spark which came from his fingers after dragging his feet over a heavy carpet.

The man who boasts of being able to spell every word correctly may not be much good at anything else.

Some music is given out by the choir; but the drummer dispenses it by the pound.

FARMING AS A GAME OF CHANCE

Farming has never been classed as gambling yet apparently there is no reason why it should not be.

The farmer is always betting his crop against the weather. Sometimes he wins, and sometimes that industrious firm, Pluvius and Drought, takes everything in sight.

The farmer's chief gambling however, comes in matters affecting the market. If he guesses that potatoes will be the big money crop of the year in all probability pumpkins or squash will go soaring, and potatoes will hardly be worth digging from the ground.

If a few farmers make money in cabbage during one season, all the farmers in their district will specialize in cabbage the following year, and the result will be a demoralized cabbage market.

There are successful farmers, but they are merely successful bettors. They would be successful in poker, stock dealing, or in winning the prize quilts at church affairs.

The most costly thimble in the world is owned by the Queen of Siam. It is shaped like a lotus bud, and is made of gold, thickly studded with diamonds.

Every immigrant child arriving at a United States port of entry will henceforth be reported immediately to the school authorities in the locality to which he is destined, so that he may be placed in school without loss of time.

An old bachelor says the friendship of two women is always a plot against a third.

The man with put a single idea always has an exalted opinion of himself.

It isn't always the clock with the loudest tick that keeps the best time.

SPECIAL ATTRACTION AT THE TEMPLE THEATRE Monday, March 6th



Francis X. Bushman "GRAUSTARK"

A Six-Reel Feature. Two Shows: 7:15 and 8:45 Admission, 10 and 15 cents.

WOOD AND COAL Promptly delivered to any part of the city. Satisfaction Guaranteed. A trial order will make you a permanent customer. E. E. BROWN Prop'r EAST-JORDAN PRODUCE, FUEL & ICE CO.

FOR SALE, CHEAP! Having closed our plant at East Jordan and removed the machinery, we offer the remaining buildings, together with the site, at sacrifice prices. The property consists of the following: EIGHTEEN ACRES LAND SUITABLE FOR CULTIVATION. TWO LARGE WAREHOUSES GOOD FOR STORAGE. SEVERAL DWELLING HOUSES One Large BOARDING HOUSE One OFFICE BUILDING Mill Building and Fire-proof Boiler House WE WILL SELL THE ABOVE PROPERTY EITHER AS A WHOLE OR SEPARATELY. SOME OF THE BUILDINGS WE OFFER AS LOW AS \$100 EACH—THESE TO BE REMOVED FROM THE LAND. AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR PRACTICALLY ALL OF THE FRAME BUILDINGS CAN BE REMOVED TO OTHER PARTS OF THE CITY AT VERY SMALL EXPENSE, USING THE SLEIGHING. We invite interested parties to examine these buildings and write us for additional information. To responsible parties we will make reasonable terms of sale. Greif Bros. Cooperage Co. CLEVELAND, OHIO.