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PRACTICAL FARMING.

BEST CROP FOR SHEEP.

The shepherd who attempts to carry his flock over the summer without having recourse to the rape crop is making the worst mistake that is possible in their management. An early sown piece of rape will supply an abundance of succulent food at a time when the ewes and the lambs will most appreciate it—during the hot days of short, burnt grass and annoying flies. It is a real luxury for the flock at this given to them such an appetizing fodder as green rape, freshly cut. By cutting the crop with a scythe a short distance from the ground, two or three cuttings at least may be secured if the ground between the rows of plants is well cultivated after each cutting. Rape drilled in a finely-prepared piece of ground at this season, in rows thirty inches apart, about two pounds to the acre, will be ready for feeding the latter part of July, and successive cuttings may be made from it throughout the season. This is the best way to utilize the crop for rams or ewes and their lambs. For feeding fattening stock the best plan is to sow it this month and have it to feed after the lambs are weaned. It can be pastured off by fattening stock during the autumn months with best results. The clover crop is one that the shepherd should grow extensively for his sheep as well as for other stock. For feeding value and also considering the preferences of the sheep, especially clovers are superior to any other. It is this true when it is made into hay. It is fine in stalk and the sheep eat it ravenously when it is rightly cured. But it does not make a heavy and the aftermath does not amount to much for pasturing the lambs after the have been weaned. All things considered, the common red clover, if properly managed, meets the requirements of the flock-master as well as any other. If it is cut early and brittle it as not to become hard and brittle in the winter either for fattening animals or for breeding ewes. Well-cured clover may be made into hay by using straw and the common grasses. The purpose is to feed the sheep on clover hay to feed, the aftermath or second crop may be used for fattening purposes as fine and well-saved clover hay. In addition to the need of having clover hay to feed, the aftermath or second crop may be used for fattening purposes as fine and well-saved clover hay. In addition to the need of having clover hay to feed, the aftermath or second crop may be used for fattening purposes as fine and well-saved clover hay.

WE MAY FLY BEFORE LONG

EDISON SAYS: WE CAN ALL DO SO IN TEN YEARS.

Aerial Machines Will Then Be Quite Common and Man From Seventy-five to One Hundred Miles an Hour—The Electric Power Will Be Derived From Gun-cotton.

Thomas A. Edison says that within ten years aerial navigation will be an accomplished fact and that there is nothing to prevent us traveling through the air just above the treetops a speed ranging from seventy-five to one hundred miles an hour.

He thinks that a form of low-explosive gun-cotton will supply the motive power. Mr. Edison is confident that he could invent a practical aerial machine if he was not engrossed with other matters at the present time.

He has accomplished so many wonderful things which could not be believed until they were seen in practical operation that the public is willing to believe that he can do anything, no matter how startling the proposition.

ONE OF NATURE'S PROVIS IONS.

The Region Where the Cold Storage System Was Discovered.

Man's inventions follow nature's lead. Only they lag far behind. The cold storage of fruit is a modern device for the supplying of man with fruit long after the fruit-ripening season is over; but nature had done the same thing from time immemorial. The Spectator tells how Mr. Henry Seebohm, a famous English ornithologist, surprised from nature her secret, and discovered her great cold-storage system.

In the course of his researches he was led to visit the Petchora River which flows from the Ural Mountains into the Arctic Ocean near Nova Zembla. Along the lower part of the river he found what seemed a most uninviting district—an uninhabited, treeless swamp, stretching on either side of the stream, and known as the tundra. Higher up the river was the great Siberian forest, but here in the tundra was nothing but hard, frozen snow. Yet this unattractive spot was found to be the summer home of half the bird population of the Old World.

Mr. Seebohm reached it in the beginning of April. Forest and tundra were as bare of life as the Desert of Sahara; but a change was coming. Suddenly summer broke over the scene, and with it came the birds. The ice in the river split and disappeared the banks streamed in the sun, and innumerable birds of all sizes and colors appeared within forty-eight hours after the first warmth.

The once frozen tundra now showed itself to be a moor, with here and there patches of moss, lichens, and heath-like plants, dwarf birch and millions of acres of cloudberry, cranberry and crowberry. This was the storehouse of the feathered tribes.

The perpetual sun of the Arctic summer causes the plants to bear a proportion of their fruit, so that fruit is abundant. But fruit-bearing does not come before blossoming, and blossom and fruit cannot be perfected in forty-eight hours. The fruit would not be ripe until the middle of each year, when the berries are gathered and the birds can gather them. The snow descends upon the tundra, effectively covering the crop, and preserving it in perfect condition until the spring sun melts the snow and disperses the bushes loaded with ripened fruit, or, in some cases, the ground beneath the plants covered with the fall-treasure waiting for the hungry strangers. The berries never decay beneath the snow, but keep in perfect condition as long as accessible as soon as the snow melts. Nature's cold storage is never a failure.

Not need the visitors depend on fruit alone for sustenance. The insect-eaters are also provided for, and all may take their choice of fruit or flesh. The same heat which causes the most prolific insect life in the world. No European can live there without a veil after the snow melts.

EDISON'S EXPERIMENTS.

Mr. Edison, forever experimenting, has devoted some time to the problem of aerial navigation. He has studied the matter carefully, so that what he has to say on the subject is not the mere haphazard guessing of the uninitiated man.

"So many minds are working on the problem now," he says, "that the time must be short when some one will strike the right principle. After that it will be all plain sailing."

THE RIGHT PRINCIPLE.

"What is the right principle to your way of thinking?" he was asked.

"It is hard to say what is the right machine whatever form it takes, will machine, whatever form it takes, will have to rise by its own power and not by balloon power in any form. Any method employing gas for flotation is not practical. The whole problem will be solved when we can get one-horse power for every five pounds in weight of the flying machine."

"You know," he said, a reminiscent smile lighting up his features, "that I made a lot of experiments along that line once. I put a machine on the whole outfit and then applied the motive power to the fans and other contrivances, and by watching the scales I ascertained just how much these fans would lift with a certain number of revolutions. That was fun."

MAXIM'S METHOD FAULTY.

"Are you familiar with the experiments made by Maxim?" he was asked.

"Yes," answered Edison, "I don't believe in Maxim's method. He doesn't seem to be looking in the right direction. All that's in his mind is the moment the right direction is found the rest will come so quick as to astonish some of us. There has already been great deal of analyzing and experimenting done to get on the right track and before that right track is found."

"You know," the inventor went on, "that one hundred men, will say, will all turn out a brush machine, and each will make a different machine, and one will will defeat a little, and only one will be the right machine. The other will have defects which can only be overcome by additional machinery. One, however, will be perfect, and that will be a plain simple machine, and that is the right machine. It will be so plain and simple that we'll all wonder at it when it is finished and in operation."

WILL BE A SIMPLE MACHINE.

"So many of the experimenters and theorists have got such good results that it is hard to determine which is the right line. Some one is going to find that, of course, and I think it will be the thing to strike the right principle."

"Do you really believe it possible to invent a flying machine, that can be put in practical, every-day use; that will supply present transportation facilities and yield a revenue that would make it an assured success from a commercial point of view?" was the next question.

"I certainly do," answered Mr. Edison without hesitation. "I believe I could do it myself if I had the time to spare. I must say that again some time I am sure to do it. Eh? No, I can't believe this man's experimental tiffing will have any levelling on the matter. I've yet seen anything which you think embodies the right principle."

"I have seen only what has been published on the subject from time to time," said Mr. Edison, "and in these publications I have not discovered anything that I consider the right principle. There is considerable time and attention to that subject in whom I have the greatest confidence. He is Prof. Langley of Washington. My confidence in him arises from the fact that he is a man of rare scientific attainments and a fine experimenter. I have not seen the results of his experiments published."

THE MOTIVE POWER.

"Do you think the motive power for the flying machine will be electricity?" Mr. Edison was asked.

"No," answered the wizard, slowly. "I rather think that gun-cotton or some chemical that makes its own gas will furnish the motive power. The gun-cotton employed, of course, but the high explosive quality, of course, but the nature of celluloid gun-cotton. I took some stock-liner paper here one day and made it into a very small form of gun-cotton and fed it between copper rollers and it did not explode but ignited and flashed and the gas did the work. I got three thousand strokes of copper rollers. There was a good minute with them, that could not be utilized but that could be overcome without difficulty."

"What speed could the aerial machine attain with this perfect safety?" FROM 75 TO 100 MILES AN HOUR.

"If the flotation is all right a speed of from seventy-five to one hundred miles an hour will be nothing. The rather of the speed will depend altogether on the amount of air friction and power employed. The flotation

WE MAY FLY BEFORE LONG

EDISON SAYS: WE CAN ALL DO SO IN TEN YEARS.

must be secured without the use of gas. It must be a complete mechanical flotation, otherwise the flying machine will be at the mercy of the wind. "It is the displacement of water which makes so much power necessary in vessels. If we can get the same grip on the air that we can on water, friction and the like will be but trifles, because we will not be doing any pushing against gravity. You know if we push anything along a horizontal line where there is no gravity, only a small amount of power is required. It is on the grades that great power is required in the locomotives to haul trains. On the levels only a small amount of power is necessary."

HORIZONTAL PROPULSION.

"Horizontal propulsion will be the method in the successful aerial machine. The flotation is the problem to be solved. If a machine is invented that will lift itself and two or three hundred pounds to a distance of fifty feet in the air and stay there, then the whole matter is solved and becomes simply a question of details for draughtsmen."

"And how soon do you think this will be accomplished?"

"Within ten years," said Mr. Edison promptly.

"And will any of the theories already advanced supply the principle?"

"No, for they are either commercial nor reliable. I have tried the fat line machine with a rope on the other end of the rope fastened to a stump, and the machine to pull strong on the rope for two or three hours. Then I'll know the whole question is solved. I don't want the machine to be very high. There's no use going much above the top of the atmosphere. The aerial machine should land somewhere near the ground. As for the form the machine will take, that is a minor consideration."

"You mean, possibly four theories in all which are of value. One of them is the right one. Which one that is—we must find out. And we'll get it soon."

EATERS WITH A RECORD.

SOME ANCIENT FEASTS THAT COST MANY FORTUNES.

Cleopatra Drank a \$40,000 Pearl in a Glass of Wine—An Archbishop's Feast—Fabulous Sums Spent by Wealthy Romans on Sumptuous Meals—Charles the Great Was a Ravenous Eater.

A Connecticut school boy ate 16 mince pies on a wager.

Aulus Verus, a Roman noble gave a supper one night to a dozen of his cronies that made a hole of \$250,000 in his bank account.

It was in imitation of Aescopus, the spendthrift son of the great actor, that Cleopatra drank a \$40,000 pearl in a glass of wine at one of the banquets given in honor of Antony.

Vitellius, the Roman Emperor, once gave a dinner that cost over \$200,000. Scenonius states that the guest had the choice of 2,000 dishes of fish and 7,000 of game and fowl.

Cicero and Pompey visited Lucullus's villa when the host was absent. Acting under his instructions to make themselves at home while they remained they gave several dinners, which cost in the aggregate \$400,000.

Careme, who was the chef to the Czar Alexander of Russia, and was paid \$6,000 a year, says in his reminiscences, written in 1832, that Murat, Junot, Fontanes, the Emperor Alexander, George IV. and De Cussy "were the eaters of my time."

It was a King of England who died from a surfeit of lampreys. The lamprey is a species of eel, and by some epicures is considered a toothsome dish. Henry I. known as Henry the Scholar, was the unfortunate victim of overindulgence in this strange delicacy.

Caligula, the Emperor, whose wickedness shocked the most brutal of his associates, built a bridge of boats three miles long, in the center of which he caused a banquet hall to be constructed. In this was served a feast that is said to have cost \$500,000.

When George Nevil was installed Archbishop of York, in 1470, he gave a feast that cost \$150,000. The guests during the day and night of the festival consumed 80 oxen, 200 hogs, 10,000 sheep, 2,000 chickens, 4,000 ducks, does and reobucks, 200 tuns of ale, 104 tuns of wine and other things in proportion.

The later Czar Alexander was a very large man, and a man of strong appetites. Even in his youth he was noted for the quantities of rich foods he consumed. And yet he was not a drunkard, although he drank large quantities of champagne and vodka.

The Grimo de la Reyniere, who came of a banking family, was deprived in childhood of both hands, but overcame the handicap by becoming an epicure and was prevented by his own father sitting down to seven roasted turkeys, at the table in grandfather's dining room.

The amount of money often expended by the wealthy Romans on their sumptuous meals appears fabulous. Vitellius is said to have spent as much as 400 sesteria, about \$21,146, on his daily supper, and the celebrator's feast to which he invited his brother cost no less than \$300,000. It consisted of 2,000 different dishes of fish and 7,000 fowls and other equally numerous meats. A popular dish consisted of the tongue of a peacock.

Lucius Lucullus, on his return from his Asiatic campaign, gave a feast upon a scale never before attempted by a Roman. On one occasion 1,000 slaves were served that cost \$20 an ounce, and young pigs were eaten that had been roasted over a fire of burning nuts and raisins. Peacocks, burning alive from distant seas, oysters from Britain and tropical fruits from Arabia were some of the luxuries offered. The Marquis de Beuchamp alone was \$100,000.

The Roman banqueters had several little side plays. Harps and slaves twanging nuts and the luxuries accompanied the music with appropriate motions and gesticulations. This was well enough when the orchestra played a low lullaby, but when the music quickstep and the carving knife flew about savagely through the room it kept the guests busy to keep out of harm's way.

Charles the Great was fascinated by the attractions of the table. He was a most extraordinary and ravenous

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We keep in Stock a large quantity of Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Flooring and the different Kinds of Dressed Lumber for outside sheeting.

Our Stock of DRY LUMRE is very Large so that all orders can be filled.

Lumber, Shingles and Lath always

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M. G. & J. McKECHNIE.

200,000 WEAK MEN CURED!

STARTLING FACTS FOR DISEASED VICTIMS.

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY!

ARE YOU? Nervous and despondent; weak or debilitated; tired morning; general debility; loss of memory; poor; easily fatigued; excitable and irritable; eyes weak; red and watery; pimples on face; dizziness and night terrors; restlessness; haggard looking; weak back; loose joints; hair loss; slow recovery; loss of appetite; deposit in urine and drooping of the eyelids; want of confidence; lack of energy and strength—WE CAN CURE YOU!

RESTORED TO MANHOOD BY DRs. K. & K.

JOHN A. MANLIN, JOHN A. MANLIN, CHAS. POWERS, CHAS. POWERS.



BEFORE TREATMENT. AFTER TREATMENT. BEFORE TREATMENT. AFTER TREATMENT.

NO NAMES OR TESTIMONIALS USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

VARICOCELE, EMISSIONS AND IMPOTENCY CURED.

specialists to all my afflicted fellow-men. CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY—CONFIDENTIAL.

"The virus of early boyhood laid the foundation of my ruin. Later on a 'dry life' and exposure to blood-poisoning consummated the wreck. I had all the symptoms of Nervous Debility—weak eyes, emissions, drain in urine, nervousness, weak back, etc. Syphilis caused my hair to fall out, my teeth to loosen, ulcers in mouth and on tongue, blotches on body, etc. I thank God I tried Dr. Kennedy & Kergan. They restored me to health, vigor and happiness." CHAS. POWERS.

We treat and cure Varicocele, Emissions, Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, Unnatural Discharges, Self Abuse, Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

17 YEARS IN DETROIT. 200,000 CURED. NO RISK.

READER! Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you contemplating marriage? Has your blood been diseased? Have you been weakened? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN, No. 148 SHELBY ST. DETROIT, MICH.

Wood's Phospholine.—The Great English Remedy.

Is the result of over 35 years treating thousands of cases with all known drugs, until at last we have discovered the true remedy and treatment—a combination that will effect a prompt and permanent cure in all stages of General Debility, Abuse or Excess, Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Mental Worry, Excessive Use of Opium, Tobacco, or Alcoholic Stimulants, all of which soon lead to Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Wood's Phospholine has been used successfully by hundreds of cases that seemed almost hopeless—cases that had been treated by the most talented physicians—cases that were on the verge of despair and insanity—cases that were tottering over the grave—but with the continued and persevering use of Wood's Phospholine, these cases that had been given up to die, were restored to manly vigor and health—Reader you need not despair—no matter who has given you up as incurable—the remedy is now within your reach, by its use you can be restored to a life of usefulness and happiness.

Price, one package, \$1; six packages, \$5; by mail free of postage. Free of charge. (Charges reasonable.) BOOKS FREE. The Golden Monitor. Diseases of the Urinary System, 2 cent. Felted. NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. PRESCRIPTIONS GUARANTEED. Question list and cost of Treatment, FREE.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phospholine is sold by responsible wholesale and retail druggists in the Dominion.

The remotest corners of his vast dominions were ransacked to yield tribute to his table. Wines of the choicest vintage and viands of the most subtle delicacy were procured for him from far and near. A curious fact about this splendid gourmand is that, instead of entertaining his friends familiarly at table, where conversation and delectations of the palate, he insisted on dining alone. Great joints of steaming meats were brought in to him in this lonely solitude and huge fountains of alcoholic drinks were held up for him by obsequious servants.

Marquis and Marquise de Beuchamp were famous epicures in the days of the old monarchy of France. Beuchamp achieved the distinction of having a sauce named after him. He married a young woman named Valentine de Rochemont, who is said to have attracted him purely because she was a wonderfully good cook and had a remarkable appetite. Though this might seem to be an insufficient basis for a happy marriage, it proved quite enough in this case. The Marquis and Marquise ate and ate together for 50 years in perfect accord and perfect health. They were said to have almost passed their lives at the table. They were generally in the kitchen together.

A bigger eater than was Franz Friedrich, who died in St. Catherine's Hospital in New York last year, it is probably hard to find anywhere. On account of his enormous appetite he was called "the man who ate his dinner." He was about 50 years old. About 20 years ago he came into prominence by offering to wager any

body that he could eat five pounds of food at one sitting. His wager was taken and won. Then he was accused of the champion eater of Williamsburg. It is said that Friedrich's greatest feat was a few years ago, when he ate a big boiled goose, five pounds of frankfurters, one pound of Swiss cheese, loaf of rye bread, and drank about two gallons of beer. At a ball, at Easter time, a few years ago, Friedrich is said, ate 50 eggs in one hour. He did other remarkable feats and made considerable money. When he was taken ill, a few months ago, he turned the scales at 300 pounds. During his illness he wasted away, and at his death weighed only a little more than 150 pounds.

Cecil Rhodes's Romance.

There is a story that when Cecil Rhodes was in London, last year, he fell in love with Georgina, Dowager-Countess of Dudley, who, although she has been a grandmother for two years, is still one of the most admired of English beauties. Since she declined his offer of marriage, he has grown more of a misogynist than ever, and has arrogantly rejected the counsels of his former advisers.

LOVE'S LABOR LOST.

Mr. Henry Peck (to himself)—Bright idea of mine, this purposefully dropping ideas, it will eventually emancipate me from this internal dish-wiping programme. (Crash)

Mrs. Henry Peck (to her playmate)—Oh, dear! I do hope he keeps breaking them. I want a new china set so much!

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