

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 5.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, MAY 23 1902.

No. 39

RICHARDSONS SUPERLATIVE CARPETS



Satisfactory Carpets

That's the only kind of Carpets We sell.

We do not buy job lots or seconds that have been closed out at low prices in order to sell them at all. You will find that our Carpets are New Fresh Goods—New Patterns. You will always find us headquarters for all kinds of

Satisfactory Floor Coverings

Including Linoleums and Straw Mattings. A good assortment of FURNITURE always on hand.

C. H. WHITTINGTON,  
Funeral Director and Embalmer,

Phone 66.

OPPOSITE LOVEDAY OPERA HOUSE

Over one thousand copies of Newspapers, Magazines, and Books received every day at the RACKET STORE

NEWS AGENCY,

H. C. HOLMES.

## August 5, 6, and 7

These are the Dates for the Biggest Event in the History of Odd-Fellowship in this Region.

There was a large and enthusiastic meeting of Odd Fellows Monday evening to plan for the annual meeting of the Northwestern Association I. O. O. F. which is to be held this year in East Jordan.

President L. C. Madison called the meeting to order and Dr. H. W. Dickson was elected Secy., H. F. Roy, who was chosen Secretary last fall having gone to the Upper Peninsula. After considerable discussion the dates for the meeting of the Association this year were fixed on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, August 5th, 6th, and 7th. The committees who will have the work in charge were chosen as follows, the chairman of each to have power to appoint additional members on his committee if it be deemed necessary.

On Finance—E. N. Clink, F. C. Warne and C. A. Sweet.

On Program and Arrangement—R. L. Lorraine, Wm. H. Lanway and H. J. P. George.

On Entertainment and Amusement John Nelson, R. L. Lorraine and H. C. Clark.

On Reception—Wm. Johnson, J. E. Chew, Mesdames W. H. Lanway, J. E. Chew and Chas. Gotham and Miss Jennie Zoulek.

On Transportation—H. J. P. George, C. L. Lorraine and E. N. Clink.

On Decoration—Curfiss S. Pinney, W. G. Fortune, I. W. Bartlett, and Chas. Gotham.

On Printing and Badges—C. L. Lorraine, R. L. Lorraine and H. W. Dickson.

On Banquet—E. N. Clink, Wm. H. Lanway, F. C. Warne.

Everything indicates that this will surpass anything of the kind ever attempted in Northern Michigan. An effort will be made to secure reduced rates on all the railroads and it is certain that there will be a large number of visitors from all the surrounding towns. To make this meeting a complete success will require the hearty co-operation of our citizens with the officers and committees having charge of the preparations and arrangements, and we feel certain that this co-operation and assistance will be gladly accorded.

## DID SOME FINE SHOOTING.

The East Jordan Gun Club continue their practice shoots once or twice every week and the effect of this constant work is plainly noticeable on their score sheets. There is a great improvement in all the scores, some of them being truly remarkable. The last practice shoot, which occurred Thursday morning was not very largely attended, several members being out of town. A strong south wind was blowing making the shooting especially difficult.

Dr. Sweet shot two strings of twenty-five each, missing four in the first and getting twenty-five straight in the last one. He had eighteen shells left and kept on shooting missing the thirteenth and seventeenth, making thirty-seven straight and sixty-two out of sixty-eight.

Mr. Myers also made a good showing getting nineteen out of the first twenty-five and twenty-two from the next string. He shot fifteen more, missing the last one, making fifty-five out of a possible of sixty-five.

Martinek missed but five of the twenty-five he shot for.

E. N. Clink shot for twenty-five also but only succeeded in getting fifteen of them, it seeming to be an off day for him.

## WILL CURE CONSUMPTION.

A. A. Herren, Finch, Ark., writes, Foley's Honey and Tar is the best preparation for coughs, colds and lung trouble. I know that it has cured consumption in the first stages.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

The oration was by Mr. C. H. Fraser. Of this oration we cannot write to our own satisfaction or that of anybody else who listened to it, because commendatory words are inadequate. It was classical. It was eloquent. It was almost incomparable. It was the product of a man of learning superadded to much original genius. It ought to be made of lasting value to mankind by being published and scattered broadcast wherever the heart of loyalty beats or the banner of a fatherland floats over a free people—free through the sacrificial blood of heroic defenders. —McHenry [Ill.] Plaindealer.

## A LESSON IN HEALTH.

Healthy kidneys filter the impurities from the blood, and unless they do this good health is impossible. Foley's Kidney Cure makes sound kidneys and will positively cure all forms of kidney and bladder disease. It strengthens the whole system.

L. C. MADISON & Co.

## MEMORIAL DAY.

Headquarters Stevens Post No. 66, Department of Michigan, G. A. R. Friday, May 30, 1902, the Post and Corps will convene at the Town Hall at 9:00 o'clock mill time to go in a body to Jones cemetery. Will stop on the bridge and strew with flowers the waters that run to the sea in memory of our sailor dead who fell in the cause of the Republic.

Will return at 12:00 o'clock noon and will have dinner at John Roy's restaurant. All old Soldiers and their wives are requested to be there at that time that we may all have dinner together.

Will re-assemble at the Town Hall at 1:30 p. m. mill time to March to Loveday Opera House where memorial exercises will be held commencing at 2:00 o'clock (see program).

We will meet for Sunday Memorial service next Sunday at Town Hall at 1:30 p. m. standard time, to go to Presbyterian church at 2:00 p. m. All old Soldiers are invited to attend this service. By order of

J. W. ROGERS, Commander.  
GEO. BOWEN, Adjutant.

## PROGRAM

DECORATION DAY EXERCISES at the Loveday Opera House, May 30th, 1902 at 2 p. m. Mill time.

## PROGRAM

Song by School  
Prayer Rev. E. B. Sprague  
Song by Quartet  
Recitation Mr. Alison Pinney  
Song by Quartet  
Address by Rev. L. Grosenbaugh of Petoskey.

Duet Mrs. Palmer and Miss Hammond

Exercises by School  
Song by School  
National Memorial Hymn by All Form in column for Cemetery.

ORDER OF MARCH TO CEMETERY  
Escort by Officers of the Village  
East Jordan Drum Corps  
G. A. R. Post  
W. R. C. in carriages  
Schools

Fraternals orders.

EXERCISES AT CEMETERY  
Music by Drum Corps  
Decoration of Soldiers graves by the W. R. C. Band playing march

Ritual Exercises  
Firing Salute  
Return march

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES  
Marshal of the Day, WM. HARRINGTON.  
Officer of the Day, STEPHEN BASHAW,  
Commanding Officer of Parade:

P. K. WINTERS,  
Post Commander, J. W. ROGERS.  
Committee on carriages:

ELIAS HAMMOND  
Ushers J. M. DAVIS and DAVID TOWER.

Parties who will donate flowers for decoration, will please leave them at the store of L. C. Madison the day before or at the Town Hall on Decoration Day morning.

## WHAT IS FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE?

Answer: It is made from a prescription of a leading Chicago physician, and one of the most eminent in the country. The ingredients are the purest that money can buy, and are scientifically combined to get their utmost value.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

There is a class of men who are seldom, if ever, appreciated at their true value. In this enlightened age they are commonly called "Dad." It is dad that humps himself year in and year out on his farm, in his office or workshop, in order that his boy or girl may go away to school, and upon their return the boy may have a fine horse and top buggy and the girl a costly piano. It is dad that cultivates great calloused knots on his hands and becomes stoop-shouldered in order that his offspring may revel in luxury and make ternal fools of themselves. His sons and daughters have learned at his expense to despise his old-fashioned ways. They secretly laugh at the style of his Sunday coat and bell-crowned hat. On Sunday, when his daughter has company and he would like to sit in the parlor and listen to the music, he is given in various ways to understand that his presence is not desired, and the poor old man goes out into the kitchen and stays the remainder of the afternoon. God help the son and daughter who goes back on dad. In the catalogue of low-down consciousness that of ingratitude to one's parents is the most contemptible. —Delano Eagle.

Foley's Honey and Tar is peculiarly adapted for asthma, bronchitis and hoarseness.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.



NO PLACE LIKE HOME  
Are you still paying rent

When you can't afford to do it?  
\$7.50 will start you buying or building a home in the city or country. Our rates are \$7.50 on each \$1000 you borrow per month; \$15 per month on each \$2000, without interest, and we credit you \$7 on each \$2.50 payment on your loan each month. 50 cents is the principal that this company does business on and is the only company that is incorporated and has a charter for this business. Can you afford to pay rent when you can apply this rent money on the purchase price of a home? CALL for our list and send it, enclosing stamp for particulars to the

UNITED STATES LOAN AND REALTY CO.  
(Petoskey Branch.)  
295 Jackson Street, Petoskey, Michigan

Name .....  
Street .....  
Town .....  
State .....

## C. G. LEWIS,

Dealer in

ORGANS and PIANOS

Our Leaders,

ESTEY,  
RIVERSIDE,  
CROWN

All warranted 10 years. Sold on easy payments. Address

BOYNE, MICHIGAN.

## JOHN KENNY,

GENERAL

DRAYMAN

Moves household goods, baggage and Merchandise of all descriptions.  
Stove wood and lumber delivered.

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

## DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original  
ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA  
Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitutes. Ask your druggist.

## KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases.

## FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a Guaranteed Remedy

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the best for Kidney and Bladder troubles.  
PRICE 50c. and \$1.00.

## Foley's Honey and Tar cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

## WM. M. GILBERT,

Practical House and Sign Painter.

Plain and Decorative Paper Hanging.  
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

## C. L. SAGE,

Practical

Painter and Finisher  
Paper Hanging and Sign Writing a Specialty.  
Residence in Walsh's block, up stairs.  
Phone 43—two rings.

## A CITY

## Restaurant and Cafe.

J. NELSON ROY, Prop.  
(Successor to Winters Prop.)  
Hot and Cold Lunches, 25c. at all hours. Oysters in season. Cigars, fruits and confections.

# BOOSINGER BROS.

## Your Children

Will not hanker after cake and other injurious dainties so much if you provide them with light, sweet tasting bread made of

# Snow Flake

Flour. This bread has the good old fashioned bread flavor which children like and the more they eat of it the better their general health will be. Give them more bread and less meat. Always for sale by

Our Motto: "Quality First of All."

# BOOSINGER BROS.



R. L. LORRAINE, Publisher.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN.

Assassination without discrimination is a favorite policy in Russia.

This spring's crops of Brussels sprouts consists mostly of bayonets.

Andrew Carnegie's new book will be bought by all the Carnegie libraries, of course.

Mr. Carnegie says he is "not a philanthropist." He doesn't want to die disgraced—that is all.

Dr. English, the author of "Ben Bolt," contributed more to the success of "Tribe" than Du Maurier did.

Suppose indigestion does cause lying in mild forms—some cooks are lucky that it does not cause murder.

A horse twenty hands high is the latest Kansas production. It will make a good mount for Minerva Nation.

Just to sort of wind up the "r" season, word comes from Baltimore that a man in that city choked to death on an oyster.

"God bless my people, black and white," were the last words of Wade Hampton. There is a text which needs no sermon.

Ben Butler's monument will have to wait until a generous public can decide whether to locate it at Boston or New Orleans.

German professors say American meat is all right; but then the professors are not interested in any German hog farms.

Kipling's reference to Cecil Rhodes as a "devout" man seems to be stretching the de mortuis maxim to the breaking point.

Now that chorus girls are beginning to write books, perhaps the bald-headed men will have a chance to figure as novel heroes.

Those fellows in Belgium who have three votes each think it is preposterous that those with but one each should want a change.

A German newspaper has been calling J. Pierpont Morgan "an unscrupulous adventurer." Yet we have not declared war on Germany!

Gen. Chaffee reports a brief engagement with the Moros at Parang Parang. This cannot be very far from the province of Ping-Pong.

Mr. Carnegie says "poverty is a rich heritage." Mr. Carnegie gets off these little things with the comfortable air of a man who has dined well.

Since the Nebraska Indians have formed a relic trust persons who desire to purchase ancestral scalps may expect to pay hair-raising prices.

There are people inquisitive enough to want to know how many times in seventeen years, anyhow, the seventeen year locusts may be expected.

Five hundred girls from New York stormed the White House and shook hands with the president. No, it will never do to elect Hobson to that office.

Morally speaking, hamburger cheese has one great advantage over oleomargarine. Nobody can accuse it of trying to pass itself off for something else.

Mme. Calve says she will never return to make any farewell tours of America. She must have her money buried where moths cannot eat nor rust corrupt it.

The price of strawberries has dropped to a point where church festival committees will be justified in putting at least half a dozen on a fifty-cent plate of ice cream.

Miss Stone says that Mme. Tsilka's baby softened the hearts of the brigands. Ah, what a wonderful thing a baby is. And what a pity that it has become unfashionable.

Frenchmen who are after J. Pierpont Morgan with wild-cat schemes should know that he has plenty of opportunities to purchase gold bricks in his own beloved land.

The Belgian socialists are reported to have dropped "one man, one vote," suffrage. It is more likely, however, they have merely laid it down to moisten their hands for a better hold.

The ancient Greek sandal, consisting of a sole laced over the bare foot, is to be affected by some New York, Boston and Philadelphia women this season. Special sizes will be provided for Chicago.

J. Pierpont Morgan has bought a Bible for \$50,000. It is understood that the high value of the volume to Mr. Morgan lies in an error by the publisher, which left out the well-known verse, "Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth."

That Kansas man who imagines himself a second Paderewski will have to prove that he can draw a mob of hysterical women after him before his claim can be considered. The mere acquisition of a head of corn silk hair isn't enough.



Mrs. Alice H. Putnam of Chicago, has been elected president of the International Kindergarten Union. The election was held at Boston, where the organization, however, was conferred upon a western woman. The other officers chosen were: Vice Presidents, Mrs. Lallah B. Pingree, Boston, and Miss Nora A. Smith, New York; corresponding secretary and treasurer, Miss Fanniebell Curtis, Brooklyn; recording secretary, Miss Evelyn A. Holmes, Charleston, S. C.; auditor, Miss Harriet Niel, Washington, D. C. Mrs. Putnam has long been prominent in kindergarten work.

As the World Progresses.

The first night when the streets of New York were lighted—that was 205 years ago—it was done by peremptory order of the Common Council, which read as follows: "A lantern must be suspended from a pole stretched out from the window of every seventh house." One hundred and nineteen years afterward Baltimore raised a great sensation by lighting one of its streets with gas. Then, thirteen years after that, New York put on great airs because one of its citizens constructed the first locomotive ever seen here. And that citizen was Peter Cooper, the great philanthropist.

Read Speeches of Statesmen.

The small attention paid to most speakers in the senate and house of representatives is often commented on by visitors to the galleries. But while speakers are not listened to when they read. A great many senators and representatives read not only newspaper reports of congressional proceedings, but the official report contained in the Record as well. They devote the first hours of the morning to this labor.

Alligators and Crocodiles.

The alligator never leaves fresh water, while the crocodile often goes to sea, and in the West Indies has sometimes been found many miles from land, heading directly for an island, possibly out of sight.

Prodigious Force of a Cyclone.

Careful estimates of the force of a cyclone and the energy required to keep the full-fledged hurricane in active operation reveal the presence of a power that makes the mightiest efforts of man appear as nothing in comparison. A force fully equal to over 400,000,000 horse power was estimated as developed in a West Indian cyclone. This is about fifteen times the power that can be developed by all the means within the range of man's capabilities during the same time.

Back to First Principles.

Those who are pining for primitive conditions should be pleased with the manner in which a primary was conducted in one of the townships of Montgomery county recently. The question was a choice between Egenbright and Wilson for congress. The Egenbright men lined up on one side of the road, the Wilson men lined up on the other side, and the judges walked down the middle counting noses.—Kansas City Journal.

Heat from a Star.

The star Arcturus, the hottest of celestial bodies, gives us as much heat as a standard candle six miles away. This fact was ascertained by the radiometer, an instrument which will show the amount of heat given off from a man's face at 2,000 feet distance.

GEN. BRUGERE, HEAD OF THE FRENCH ARMY, TO PAY A VISIT TO THE UNITED STATES.



GEN. BRUGERE, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE FRENCH ARMY.

At the head of the French mission to attend the dedication of the Rochambeau monument in Washington, as officially announced, is the name of Gen. Brugere, the commander-in-chief of France's army, and vice president of the superior council of war. Gen. Brugere is regarded as the strongest man in the French army of to-day. Since he was "discovered" by President Carnot less than ten years ago and made secretary general at the Elysee, he has rapidly advanced in importance, including his position of chief of the staff of the army, during the return of Dreyfus to the chief of the army.

How the United States Government Cares for its Disabled Soldiers.

The United States expends \$3,000,000 annually on its national homes for disabled volunteer soldiers, and \$200,000 annually on the national home for disabled regular soldiers. There are 27,000 disabled soldiers in the volunteer homes, and 1,226 in the home for regulars. The volunteer homes are all under one board of management, and the home for regulars is under the management of a board of army officers, with Gen. Miles as president.

There are in addition to the national soldiers' homes at Washington, Hampton, Va.; Dayton, O.; Milwaukee, Wis.; Togus, Me.; Marion, Ind.; Leavenworth, Kas.; Danville, Ill.; Santa Monica, Cal., and Johnson City, Tenn., 26 State homes for disabled soldiers. In all, over 40,000 soldiers are cared for by the national and state governments.

At the close of the war there were 272,533 soldiers on the lists of wounded. Over 200,000 other soldiers had been discharged on account of disability from various diseases. Probably 75 per cent of the latter recovered, and fully 50 per cent of the wounded entered into the activities of civil life.

There were, however, thousands of the seriously wounded, and of those who came from the hospitals permanently disabled by disease, to be taken care of. For a time too many of the disabled class drifted into the county infirmaries and charitable institutions. Then Congress extended the national home system and the states took up the work, until now nearly all of the disabled volunteers and regulars who are not cared for in their own homes or in the homes of relatives are comfortably housed and cared for by the government. It is a great work, of which not much is said, but it is something to be proud of.

JAPS DON'T WORRY ABOUT COLD

Almost No Attempt Made in Winter to Keep Warm.

Although the Japanese winter is most trying on account of the continued dampness, the Japanese are content to remain cold. They make almost no effort to overcome it. The old chivalrous idea of the "samurai" (knights) was that it was effeminate to feel cold, and such is their severe training that they do not really feel it as we do. The wearing of some extra "kimonos" and the use of a "hibachi" or brazier in which are a few tiny sticks of lighted charcoal are the only concessions to winter weather. With the "hibachi" they never pretend to heat more than their finger tips, which they hold over the coals. It is used when the house is entirely open. The houses, are every-one knows, are built of thin, light wood, and the sliding panels which serve for doors and windows have paper panes. They are as apt to be open as closed during the day.

The coolies wear thin blue cotton clothes and are always padding through the mud. The storekeepers sit out in their open booths and the women go bareheaded about the streets. In the houses of the rich the still cold behind the closed panels is often more intense than that outside in the sunshine, where the air is stirring.

The Price of Pearls.

Mr. Dudley Grote, a prominent jeweler of Paris, threatens the fashionable world with a pearl famine. "If all the pearls in the oceans were to be brought to the surface and offered for sale to-morrow," says Mr. Grote, "the market would not be flooded, nor would the demand for the delicate white jewels be satisfied. There has been a steady increase in the demand for pearls during the past few years, and an accompanying falling off in the supply. The cost has gone up more than one realizes, and I think is still below the high-water mark.

Since 1890 the price of pearls has doubled. In the past three years it has increased fully 33 per cent. The number of oysters brought to the surface of the waters of the world averages 36,000 daily, more than were ever taken out before, and still the supply of pearls decreases. When I say supply I mean the pearls offered for sale to the public. Personally, I believe the jewels are being bought up by investors, and that the bulk of them never get into the market. In fact, I know of several banking houses in London and Paris that have made considerable money on pearls during the past decade."

The Latest Insurance.

It is now possible to insure at Lloyds against the risk of smallpox breaking out in the house on either side of you—the idea being, of course, to protect the assured against expense incurred by temporary removal. The rate is a minimum of 10 shillings per cent for the year, the risk, of course, extending over an indefinite number of people. One broker, who was in this business from the start, has been doing hardly anything else for the last ten days, and many who at first laughed at the whole thing are now coming into the market.

Smokers, Male and Female.

I can well remember the time when a man, in perchance he met a lady while he was smoking in some rather unfrequented street, always flung his cigar away and rather tried to look as if he had not been doing it. Yet so far we have traveled that not long ago, at a hospitable house not a hundred miles from Berkeley square, the hostess and her daughter were the only smokers in a large luncheon party, and professed their cigarettes by the courteous condition, "If you gentlemen don't mind."—Tattler.

Success Achieved by an Old Man, His Wife, and Wonderful Yellow Cur.

Old Man Ben Pulliam and his wife have gone to their rest, says a dispatch from Uvalde, Texas, but they will be remembered here for long as the queerest deer-hunting couple, and the most successful, that this part of the state has known. They were wedded for 50 years and had no children.

They had a dog, however, a yellow, discouraged looking brute, which carried its tail between its legs and showed two front teeth to the world when shambling along. It found in the Pulliams its only friends.

Where they got it no other body ever knew. It worked for them more than a dozen years. They were bread and meat to it; it was bread and meat to them. They lived the year around on the produce of five months' work, and this produce was deer meat and deer hides.

It was the custom of the Pulliams to leave Uvalde in November of each year. They carried a frying pan, a Dutch oven, a coffee pot, a few pounds of supplies and a tent-fly. The old man had a muzzle-loading rifle of .50 bore, powder, bullets, patching and percussion caps.

So supplied, they struck out over the prairies and through the mesquite and the dog followed. It does not rain much here in the winter time and it does not get cold.

Reaching a suitable place, with water near, they stretched the tent-fly over limbs, cooked supper and

went to sleep. The old man rose early in the morning, drank a cup of coffee and began his hunt alone. He did not tell his wife where he was going as she did not care to know.

Two hours afterward she untied the yellow dog and it took up its master's track. No matter what the condition of the ground or the weather, this brute, with its ugly face and its wonderful nose, stuck to the trail without fault.

After traveling for a half hour or an hour, the woman and the dog would come to the carcass of a deer freshly slain. Mrs. Pulliam would skin it deftly, wrap up the skin, and the dog, gulping a hunk of flesh, would lower its muzzle to earth and resume its saunter.

This went on all day and every day until the neighborhood furnished no more deer; then a move was made. The Pulliams came into the small towns only to sell the hides, some dried venison and purchase supplies.

They have been known to sell more than a thousand skins between Nov. 1 and March 1. These skins brought them something like \$500 and the jerked venison was worth \$100 more.

When the dog died they got another, but it was not so good, and Mrs. Pulliam often failed to find deer her wandering old lord had knocked down. They hunted almost to the last, however, and made a sort of living from it.

Wonderful Mining Operation Completed at Johannesburg

A bore hole which was begun in January, 1899, with a Sullivan diamond drill, near Johannesburg, South Africa, was recently completed successfully.

The drill hole on the Turf club grounds, which is nearly two miles from the outcrop of the main reef, struck the main reef at 4,800 feet, or within twenty-five feet of the depth at which it was expected formation would be struck. A curious feature in connection with the sinking of this bore hole was the fact that the rods were left in the hole for twenty months, while hostilities were going on. The details of the work when it was renewed are best given in the report of the engineers:

"Having completed all our preparations, we started to withdraw the rods on Sunday morning, May 26, at 9:10. The full pressure of steam at our disposal was applied, and as the rods took the strain it was a moment of great anxiety to the onlookers, and we held our breath in suspense, as it was seen that the rods had not moved an inch. The next moment, however, to

our great relief and delight, they gradually and evenly slipped outward, and so continued to lift, without a hitch, throughout the day, so that at knocking-off time we had pulled 1,850 feet. Work was resumed at daylight on the following Monday morning and we are happy to inform you that by 10 a. m. on that day all the rods were safely out of the hole.

"The nature of the ground passed through was fairly favorable, and the regular Rand formation."

Brazilian carbons, which to-day are worth \$9 per carat, or about four times the value of ordinary diamonds, were used in the drilling.

The weight of the rods which carried out this operation was sixteen tons. To prevent such an enormous weight pressing too heavily on the carbons while drilling, the rods were suspended on a hydraulic cylinder, which allowed the rods to descend as desired; in fact, the enormous pressure of the rods could have been run at a weight just sufficient to tickle one's hand if necessary.—Mines and Minerals.

Rosecrans Scared Whitelaw Reid Correspondent Left for the North in a Hurry

Whitelaw Reid, our special ambassador to the coronation of King Edward VII., was the hero of a little episode which jolly old Gen. Rosecrans was very fond of narrating, says the New York Herald.

It seems, according to the story, that Mr. Reid, at that time a young man, was serving as war correspondent for the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette with Rosecrans' army in West Virginia. He did some good work, too, but one day "Old Rosey" was astonished to see in the paper, over the initials "W. R.," a dispatch describing the hopeless barbarism and ignorance of the natives of that part of the country in which, by way of illustration, the writer said:

"So absolutely stupid are these people that, actually it has never occurred to them, although they are such big fellows to the northern cause, to cut our telegraph wires."

Said Rosecrans: "I sent an orderly to fetch Mr. Reid—Whitey, the boys used to call him—and I said to him: 'Do you know that I ought to have you shot?'"

"Mr. Reid looked unpleasantly surprised, and so I added: 'Apparently you don't realize what you have done. Here is a letter of yours which I have been reading. You might just as well

have stood on top of a tall tower in Cincinnati and shouted through a trumpet big enough and loud enough to be heard in Richmond, 'Why don't you cut Rosecrans' telegraph?'" Upon my word, I don't know how to deal with your case. Come over with me to the headquarters of the judge advocate-general."

"I took him over to the judge advocate-general of the department, to whom I showed the letter clipped out of the paper, with the headlines and signature cut off. Said I, 'What ought to be done with the newspaper correspondent who published that? Shoot him?'"

"The judge read it through gravely, handed it back to me, and said: 'No, I wouldn't do that. You ought to hang him.'"

"I think you are right," I replied. Then I rode back to my own quarters with Reid and had a very brief conversation with him, saying: 'I haven't decided, young man, which shall be done with you. I'll see you in the morning. Good night!'"

"I inquired for Mr. Reid the next morning, but, to my great astonishment, he had left camp for the north some hours earlier on the astest horse he could obtain. I have never seen him since."

AUTHOR SCORES ON PUBLISHER.

Wanted: A Writer Who Got Even with His Tyrant.

Only the rattle of the wheels on the rails disturbed the quiet of the smoking car on one of the suburban trains the other morning, save when a proficient card player announced the number to be scored at the end of a hand. A certain publisher, who never failed to travel on that train, for a wonder was silent, and had no tales to tell of the enormous circulation of the last book he had wheeled out of the author for "almost nothing." After a while the author, who occasionally travels on the same train, got on at a small station.

"Hello, Blank," roared out the publisher as soon as the author loomed up in the doorway, fixing the attention of the car on the twins: "I say, did

you get that check I sent you yesterday?"

"I'm sure," replied the author, modestly, "I don't know; I got so many checks yesterday."

"Why, I mean the one for \$70 for that short story of yours I accepted," said the publisher in a loud voice.

"Oh, yes," quietly replied the author. "I recollect now. Yes, I got it. It was for that story I sent you last year, which you returned saying it was dead 'rot' and paid seventy for this year."

With one voice the company of card players cried: "Score one!"

But amid the laughter the hilarious note of the publisher was heard not.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Great treasures do not feed large houses.



# A WARRIOR BOLD.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE,

Author of "Little Miss Millions," "The Spider's Web," "Miss Caprice," "Dr. Jack's Widow," Etc., Etc.

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## CHAPTER IV.

### And the Professor, Too.

Perhaps it was a rash resolve—possibly Charlie Stuart should have accepted the baron's well-meant warning for its full value, and have left Antwerp by the first train. But it was only the word of the baron against his own powers of perspicacity, and Charlie did not see why he should yield so easily.

In other words, he was not ready to believe in the story the wonderful baron had related, without more abundant proof.

Perhaps he might even doubt it until the action of Arline Brand convinced him of her guilt, or her own sweet lips confessed it.

That was Charlie's idea of friendship.

With the disappearance of the baron from the scene, Charlie supposed the show was over for the morning. He was mistaken.

While he stood there on the curb, a prey to distracting thoughts, he was being closely watched by a man who had been lounging just inside the entrance of the Steen courtyard.

When Stuart started to move away, the gentleman appeared to lose the last vestige of control which he possessed.

He ran after the retreating figure. The patter of footsteps just behind him naturally caused Charlie to half turn; perhaps he thought it might be the baron, with yet another choice bit of information with which to add to his stock of cheerfulness, or maybe Artemus desirous of overtaking him.

He was immediately undeceived. A florid-faced gentleman, who looked as though he might have been dallying with the wine too long, but with hot passion glowing in his eyes, was close upon him.

Even as Charlie stepped back a pace, thinking the man was drunk, or in a great hurry to catch a train, to his intense surprise the stranger slapped into Charlie's face a pair of kid gloves he carried.

Luckily, Stuart had a cool head for one of his race, or they would have had it out then and there in the respectable street of the Steen.

He saw that the man had a grievance, though utterly in the dark as to what its nature might be.

"See here! Who are you?" asked Charlie.

"Aha! I am Herr Professor Richter of Dresden."

Charlie shook his head.

"Still I am groping in the dark. To my knowledge I never had the pleasure of meeting you, professor."

The German scowled angrily.

"Which is one good thing for you, sir; and now that you have met me, you shall give me the satisfaction of a gentleman. To-morrow morning it must be, with pistols—or do you prefer swords? Blood alone can wipe out the base insult."

"Suppose you tell me, Herr Professor, how I have offended you. Surely, it could not be a matter serious enough to call for a duel."

"How?" roared the German, dancing up and down, his eyes glaring, his hands working as though eager to clutch the other's throat. "After destroying my honor, you profess ignorance, scoundrel! Then I will tell you, even though every gossip in Antwerp learn of my shame. By running away with my wife!"

"What?"

Charlie was so staggered by the accusation that he could hardly catch his breath.

He had passed through some strange experiences during his life, but this was really the first time he had ever been accused of such an escapade.

"But, Herr Professor, I swear to you I never set eyes upon the lady in question."

"You lie, rascal! Did I not with my own eyes see you put her in the carriage, and stand there watching her drive away? You are guilty!"

Poor Charlie felt as limp as a dish-rag.

This connection with Artemus and his irrefragable dramatic fever was bringing about the most agonizing results.

"Well, all I say is, I must have done it in my sleep. But I gave you my word, and if I cannot prove my innocence, I will give you the satisfaction you demand."

"To-morrow, at sunrise?" eagerly.

"As you say. There is my card, professor. Leave the particulars at my hotel."

Stuart stood looking after the learned disciple.

"She the wife of that bow-legged, heavy-brained scholar? Perish the thought! There is another infernal mistake about it. This queer old town is all upset, it seems."

Then he suddenly remembered the card she had given him, with her address; as he had not thought to look at it, so he hastily drove into his pocket and drew out the case in which he had placed it fresh from her hand, only to receive a sad shock as he read:

"MADAM SOPHIE RICHTER,  
"Hotel de la Pratz, Antwerp,  
Dresden."

erable evidence before his eyes. Still he was grimly determined to keep his engagement for that evening, come what might.

Oh! sublime faith! It would require mountains to crush a positive belief in the conviction of his own eyes and his own intuition.

Dinner came next.

He could amuse himself with a thousand and one theories bearing upon the case.

Charlie was enjoying his dinner with a fair amount of satisfaction, considering what a load he carried upon his mind, when Artemus, who had been given his address, made his appearance.

Stuart immediately decided to make a full disclosure.

An opportunity came in good time whereby they could converse without being overheard.

Then Charlie let loose.

He fairly staggered his companion with his first volley, containing the account of the famous baron and his charge that Arline Brand was the most dangerous as well as notorious adventurer in all Europe.

While Artemus was yet gasping from the effect of this hot shot, Charlie poured in grape and cannister. He sketched the dramatic advent of the professor on the scene, the challenge to a duel he had flung at the supposed disturber of his family peace, Charlie's amazed questions concerning yellow hair and blue eyes, and finally the solemn agreement that had been reached between them.

Charlie, having exhausted his repertoire, now turned the tables.

"What became of you, my dear boy?" he asked.

"I waved you farewell," Artemus said.

"Then you were not in the second coach?"

"Ay, ay. You see, the fair lady neglected to favor me with one of her cards, and I was compelled to adopt measures of my own in order to discover her residence. She went to the hotel in the Rue de Mennisters."

"That's the De la Paix," with a frown, remembering the card he held.

"Yes, my boy, the same. I was satisfied that I had found out just where she put up but curiosity induced me to waylay the doorkeeper, he who opened the carriages and exercised the functions of factotum. So, putting a bit of silver in his hand, I asked him who the lady might be—she with the veil over her face. He scratched his head as though a bit puzzled himself, and then suddenly answered, as though at random:

"Mlle. Brand."

Charlie had been listening eagerly. He gave vent to an exclamation of satisfaction.

"Artemus, you are a brick!"

"So," continued the other, with a grim smile, as though he could scent something that had not yet become visible to the naked eye, "I came to the conclusion the young lady had given us her true name, after all, though she hinted at possessing another."

"Yes; why did she say that?" mused Charlie. "But one thing seems clear—there is an Arline Brand, after all; and to-night I am bound to discover what relation, if any, connects her with this bold, intriguing countess, or the runaway wife of the Herr Professor—either that, or to-morrow I am booked for a duel."

Charlie Stuart saw the shades of night close in upon the old city of Antwerp with a sigh of deep satisfaction.

Reaching the hotel he boldly asked to see Madam Sophie Richter.

Some time elapsed while he waited. He was on needles and pins—hung up, as it were, on tenter-hooks by suspense.

"The lady awaits me in the little parlor over yonder," at last came the message.

Charlie drew in a long breath and entered.

He felt a sensation of tremendous relief.

For the lady, while pleasant and even handsome in her appearance, was a stranger.

He bowed courteously to the lady.

"I am a stranger to you, lady—an Englishman, Stuart by name. Through some misadventure I have become, much against my will, I assure you, mixed up in your domestic arrangements, and I have come here to throw myself upon your mercy and beg your gentle indulgence as an intercessor."

The lady looked astonished.

"Sir, explain. Who seeks to do you harm, and of whom am I to beg indulgence?" she asked.

"Madam, there is at large in Antwerp a man who has sworn to have the life of the wretch who has robbed his quiet home of its one bright jewel—who prowls hither and yon, regardless of his personal appearance, breathing vengeance, and ready to sacrifice all he has on earth if he can but avenge his honor."

"You really mean that the professor is here in Antwerp?"

"Raging around like a mad bull."

"That at last he has left his musty old books?"

"Very much in evidence, I assure you."

"Then our stratagem worked," she laughed.

"Pardon my ignorance, madam, but I am inclined to think it worked only too well, since I, an entirely innocent man, am booked to meet the professor in a duel to-morrow at sunrise, because, forsooth, he chanced to see me place a lady in a cab—a lady who had golden locks, and whom the old—I mean the jealous professor—chose to fancy was the wife of his bosom."

The lady laughed aloud.

"In a duel! He fight for me! Oh, charming! It is too good! What will Cousin Hildegarde say?"

"I'm sure I don't know; but I'm anxious to convince this old fire-eater that he has gotten hold of the wrong man, and I am certain you will assist me to prove my innocence."

"Oh, sir, most certainly, especially as there is no man in the matter, at all, and the object of our little escapade has been accomplished. Since you have been put to more or less inconvenience in the premises, it would be only fair for me to explain."

The story was nothing new, though its sequel gave evidence of considerable originality, thanks to the appearance of the bright-witted Hildegarde on the scene.

Madam and the professor had not been the happiest couple in the world. He was wedded to his books, and neglected his pretty wife. Long had she suffered, and doubtless would have continued to do so, only that his cousin took the bull by the horns and suggested a stratagem whereby the student should be aroused and made to realize how dear to his heart this wife of his really might be.

It was the old principle over again—of not missing the water until the well ran dry.

And one day, when the learned man found his blue-eyed spouse gone, and a few lines simply signed H. begging her by her love to meet the writer in Antwerp, which note she had apparently dropped in the haste of her departure, the professor threw his books to the winds and started in pursuit.

"To think—he would even fight, and for me!" she said, almost incredulously.

"Indeed, he is distracted enough to defy Fate itself. But, madam, you may do me a favor, boldly."

"You have but to name it, sir."

"This lady whom I had the pleasure of serving—this lady whom your furious husband saw me put into a carriage—gave me a card and invited me to call upon her here at the hotel to-night."

"Ah! yes," with a bright smile.

"She gave me a card. I did not look at it just then, but after the ridiculous encounter with your husband, in which he accused me of stealing his wife, and threatened me with death on the field of honor, I took occasion to investigate, and found—this."

He handed the card to her.

One glance, and the professor's wife laughed.

"Yes, it is my carte-de-visite; but, on my honor, Meinher Sturt, I did not give it to you."

"That I know very well. What I wish to discover is, who did? There is a young lady, also with such golden hair and blue eyes as you yourself possess; she is stopping at this hotel. Now, you must have at some time exchanged cards with her. Can you not remember the circumstance?"

The professor's wife nodded eagerly.

"Well do I remember; it was only yesterday. She quite charmed me with her naivete and her flattery. I had never before met one so fascinating."

"It was the Countess Isoldé Brabant."

"And—her name?" asked Charlie, his heart sinking.

(To be continued.)

## WHERE PERSONS ARE EVERYTHING

Position of Congressman's Wife in Washington Society.

The rural congressman's wife, ambitious to be in society, and who fondly imagines that election to the House of Representatives carries with it the golden key to unlock all doors, learns her first and bitter lesson, says Mr. Low, when she discovers that position means something, but persons are everything. Such a woman comes to Washington full of her own importance, profoundly impressed with the greatness of her husband, fondly believing that the wife of the president, the wives of the members of the cabinet, the wives of the senators, will receive her with open arms; that she will be invited to the dinners of which she has read in her local paper; that she will get her name in the newspapers, and her dresses will be described, as was that of the governor's wife at the last charity ball. Alas for her disillusionment! She learns that while a congressman may be a very big man in his district, he is a very small man in Washington until he has established his right to be regarded as above the average. If he has money and tact he may soon attract attention and cross the golden boundary; or if he has no money, but much ability, he will reach his destination by another route; but if he has neither one nor the other, if he is simply an ordinary member of congress, a very fair specimen of middle class common-place intelligence, the social recognition for which his wife sighs will never be hers. The wives of senators from her state will return her call, she may be invited to a tea, even to a dinner at the rag end of the season, but that will be the limit of her insight into society.—Harper's Weekly.

Some of the recent magazine articles seem to prove that a little learning is a dangerous thing.

We like to console ourselves with the delusion that the grapes just beyond our reach are sour.

## THE HUMOR OF LIFE.

### JOKES AND JESTS GROUND OUT BY THE OFFICIAL HUMORISTS.

Sea Captain Hiss His Own Idea of Pirates—Pat Explains His Seeming Discourtesy—Professional Men Tell of A Troublesome Trio.

Had a Use for Him. The photographer labored industriously. He got out a jumping-jack and various other toys, and in the course of half an hour or so he had the baby crowing and laughing. Then he took the picture.

"You're a wonder," said the father. "I flatter myself," returned the photographer, "that I am pretty good at my business."

"The best ever," asserted the father. "If you can do that with the baby as a regular thing, I'd give you board and lodging free just to have you in my house nights."

Naturally He Was Interested. "You talk mighty glib about the corruption in this ward," interrupted a sallow faced man in the audience. "What business is it of yours? Have you got any permanent investments in this ward?"

"Yes, I have," thundered the orator. "Fellow citizens, I once lent that man a dollar."

He was not interrupted again.

Talk Over the Telephone. "Do you believe that man will ever be able to talk over the telephone without wires?"

"Pshaw, man! What's the matter with you? I beat that all-hollow yesterday when the local company's agent called to persuade me to put one in my house. We talked over the telephone for an hour without even talking on the same line!"

A Troublesome Trio. "The most troublesome member of my flock," said the parson, "is a young woman who wants a husband."

"My most troublesome client," said the lawyer, "is a middle-aged woman who wants a divorce."

"The most troublesome patient I have," said the physician, "is a spinster of uncertain age who doesn't know what she wants."

And Charles Was Silent. "I suppose you think it is very silly, Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "for me to pay several dollars to watch an actress for a few hours."

"Well, to be candid, it does strike me as a little steep."

"But it isn't so bad, Charley, dear, as paying \$40 or \$50 to see a horse run once around a race track, is it, honestly?"

Money Not Lost. Mr. Lakeside (gloomily)—The bookkeeper has run off with all my money, and we may have to go to the poor-house.

Mrs. Lakeside—No need of that, my dear. We'll get a divorce, and you marry the woman who got \$50,000 out of you in that breach of promise suit, and I'll marry the bookkeeper.

Ready for the Dramatist. Husband—That is strange! Here are four of Clyde Fitch's plays printed in this morning's paper.

Wife—How is that?

Husband—Well, there's a kleptomaniac story on the front page, a will contest on the second, a funeral on the third, and a christening on the fourth.

The Discretion of Pat. Priest—Pat, didn't you see me hurrying after you before you ran into that saloon? Why didn't you stop long enough for me to speak to you?

Pat (wiping his mouth with the back of his hand)—Sure, your Reverence, I had only the price of one drink.

All Kinds of Pirates. Miss Romantique (on shipboard)—Oh! by the way, captain, were you ever boarded by a pirate?

Capt. Gruffe—Yes, and she charged me \$5 a day for a room on the sixth floor.

The Very Cream. Friend—You had a very fashionable audience, didn't you?

Pianist—Yes; at one time there was not a single person in the room who was listening.

Accosted For. Gladys—Why is it that ministers usually marry so young?

Harold—Oh, that's the only game of chance they're allowed to play.—Puck.

Evident Relationship. The father of the three children, Alice May Burst, James Wood Burst and Henry Will Burst is evidently related to a dynamite factory.

And He Got It. "You have a lovely hand," remarked the youth, as he grasped the fair maiden's hand mixer.

"Do you really think so?" she queried in a tone that was calculated to push him over the hurdle.

"That's what," answered the unsuspecting victim of circumstances. "I admire a beautiful hand, but mine is apt to be mistaken for a ham. I wish I had one like yours."

"Then," suggested the willing maid, "what's the matter with bracing up and asking for it?"

P. S.—They are now selecting the furniture.

The Proper Adjective. Miss Mobile—Well, Martha, how is your husband now?

Martha—Po'ly, miss, po'ly. He's got that exclamatory rheumatism.

Miss Mobile—You mean inflammatory rheumatism, Martha. Exclamatory is to cry out.

Martha (with solemn conviction)—That's it, mum, that's it! He don't do nothing but holler.—Christian Register.

Not That Glad. Clerk—Here is some delicious cough candy.

Miss Wiseleigh—But I haven't a delicious cough.

His Heart. Cassidy—Phewer did ye git that pipeful of terbacker?

Casey—From Clancy, beyant.

Cassidy—Well, well, did he open his heart t' ye?

Casey—Open his heart? My, oh! my! has he got a terbacker heart?

Thought It Was Millinery. "What's that bill: 'To flowers for church, \$689'?" asked the treasurer of the official board.

"That is for the Easter flowers," explained the chairman.

"What did you do? Try to get a hat for the building?"—Judge.

Useless Expense. Drug Clerk—We don't happen to have the drugs named in this prescription, but we have others just as good.

Customer—I suppose that's all right; but what a fool I was to pay the doctor \$3 for that prescription. That's what bothers me.

The Inventor's Modern Way. "I am writing a story of a struggling inventor."

"It won't do," answered the abruptly critical friend. "Inventors don't struggle nowadays. They let the people who are eager to buy stocks do the struggling."

For Future Reference. Aunt Alice, were you very bad when you were little?"

"No, indeed, my dear! I tried to be very good."

"Well, I think it's much better to be bad, so as to have something interesting to talk about when you grow up."

—Life.

No Intention to Leave. Stern Parent—I suppose you are aware, young man, that I cease to provide for my daughter when she leaves my roof?

Suitor—Oh yes; we have settled about that—Bertha and I. We have decided to make our home with you.

A Boston Girl. Granger—You would hardly call Miss Pole a very warm-hearted person?

Farmer—Warm-hearted? On the contrary, she is awfully cold. If she should shed a tear, you may be sure it would be a hailstone.

Too Late. "When I was your age I didn't have the advantages you have," said the father sagely.

"Well, father," replied the son, "it's too late to kick about it now. You should have thought about those things at the time."

All in Imagination. Young Husband—I'm just about dead putting down this carpet.

Wife—The carpet is not heavy.

"No, but I have to work in such a cramped position."

"Nonsense! Just imagine you are on your bicycle."

Thrown Against It. "He is satisfied now that this is a hard, hard world."

"Why, he's rich, and has everything he could wish for."

"I know, but he's been thrown out of his automobile several times lately."

The Count's Impression. Edith—They say her husband, the count, gets dreadfully.

Ethel—Yes; seems to think he was admitted to the United States free of duty.—Life.

Had Not Reached the Limit. Customer—This steak is the toughest thing I've ever had here, waiter.

Waiter (confidentially)—Then you ain't tried our roast chicken, sir.

## AN EMPERO'S EQUAL.

### KENTUCKIAN DID NOT UNCOVER BEFORE DOM PEDRO.

Brazilian Monarch Displayed Fineness at the Exhibition of Independence—Drank Toast to Health of the Other Emperor and Parted Good Friends.

The visit of Prince Henry recalls to a correspondent of the Kansas City Star an incident which he relates as follows:

Just after the close of the civil war Emperor Dom Pedro of Brazil visited the United States. One of the places he visited was the mammoth cave in Kentucky. On his arrival at Cave City, the nearest point on the railroad to the cave, he stopped, with his suite, at the village hotel and sent his interpreter to get a conveyance to take the party to the cave. The interpreter found all the public conveyances had already gone to the cave. The landlord told him the only suitable private conveyance in the village belonged to Jack Thompson, who was not in the habit of driving his Kentucky horses and his fine canopy-topped, three-seated rig except for his own family. However, a price was named that suited Jack and the party was soon under way to the cave. The emperor's party consisted of six persons.

After a pleasant ride of six miles the party arrived at a grove of maple trees, where they stopped and alighted for refreshments, of which a bountiful supply had been brought. One of the party filled a golden cup with fine spirits and handed it to Dom Pedro. Upon the emperor's taking the cup the party all removed their hats—all except Jack. Dom Pedro called the attention of the interpreter to the fact, told him to say to the driver that he was the emperor of Brazil and that it was the custom that when the emperor drank all present remove their hats. The message was conveyed, the interpreter adding: "You will please remove your hat." Jack, holding his lines in one hand, straightened up and replied: "Sir, say to your emperor that as an act of politeness I would remove my hat to the most humble peasant in his country, but as a command I would not remove it for no dam man on earth. I am an emperor myself!"

The interpreter told Dom Pedro in his own language precisely what Jack had said, whereupon the emperor ordered another golden cup filled from the decanter and handed it to his interpreter, telling him to present it to the "other emperor." Jack took it and Dom Pedro said, through his interpreter: "This is the first time in my life that I have had the opportunity and pleasure of drinking with an emperor. Here is to your health and long life."

During the rest of the visit, which was three days at the cave, Dom Pedro and Jack and the interpreter were the best of friends, the emperor never drinking without clinking cups with Jack. Dom Pedro paid all bills, and at parting with Jack Thompson shook both his hands many, many times.

That Was the Job He Wanted. Immigrant Was Looking for the Easiest Thing in Sight.

The immigrant agent, with Clancy in tow, proceeded to Harlem in search of work for him. The prospective employer was a building contractor. They found him on an eminence overlooking a wide vacant lot, newly become a scene of bustling activity. The immigrant gazed at the unwanted spectacle with curious eyes.

"What can the man do?" demanded the contractor.

"Anything in the line of unskilled labor," replied the agent, "and he is quick to learn."

The contractor turned to the applicant and half jokingly inquired, "Which one of these jobs would you like to have?"

The immigrant swept the field with a contemplative eye. "What's that man doing?" he demanded, pointing with one hand. "I mean the wan sitting down—not the other—the sledge."

"He is holding the drill."

"Is that all he does?"

"Yes."

"Is he on the payroll?"

"Yes."

Clancy drew a long breath of satisfaction. "Give me the job."—New York Tribune.

Didn't Fear His Dead Patients. Doctor Not Afraid His Neighbors Would Trouble Him.

There is a doctor of the old school in one of the New England villages near Randolph, Mass., the former home of Mary E. Wilkins, whose house is surrounded by a cemetery. The cemetery is behind the house and comes up flush with the road on either side, running off to the east and west for an eighth of a mile. Some people might find such a house a bit doleful, and surely the neighbors are not lively. But that thought never troubled the villagers so much as the prospect of going home at night. In the country towns of New England the graveyard at night is a thing of terror, an inherited terror. There are still towns where all the graves are dug in a line running due east and west, with the footstones toward the east, so that the dead may rise face to face with the Judge on the next day. So the doctor is often asked the question

# East Jordan Company's Store.

## CARPETS

A word about Carpets, they will  
 very soon advance in price,  
 and this is no joke. Every  
 dealer will tell you so.

## Do You Want Any?

Now is a good time to buy. We are showing  
 a very complete line of samples and taking a  
 good many orders but not enough to satisfy us.  
 Any time this month will do, but beyond May  
 you will pay the advance.

## SHOES

Men's Women's, misses' child-  
 ren's. Babies'.

It is pleasing to ourselves to look over our com-  
 plete Shoe stock. It will do the same for you.  
 Call upon us and be entertained. We have  
 them in every style and price to suit all.

## Best Styles for a Dressy man

The real needfuls which will make you feel com-  
 fortable as a king. Hats, Caps, Collars, Cuffs,  
 Ties, Hosiery, Shirts, all to suit the very par-  
 ticular. See our Window for New Ties.

## Who wrote it

When you see a letter you often are able to tell  
 if it was written by a person of taste and refine-  
 ment. How can you tell? By the use of good  
 stationery. We have it.

## Spring Goods Arriving Daily

Pretty things in Dry Goods are daily attracting  
 people to our Store. Ribbons, Handkerchiefs,  
 Laces and Embroideries will interest you the  
 coming week.

## Watch our windows.

EAST JORDAN CO.'S STORE.

Open 7:30 a. m.

JOE GLENN, President. W. L. FRENCH, Vice President.  
 GEO. G. GLENN, Cashier.

### State Bank of East Jordan.

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

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

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

### Charlevoix County Herald

R. L. Lorraine, Publisher.

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

#### Commencement Announcements.

The following is the general program  
 for the East Jordan High School Com-  
 mencement. All of these meetings  
 are entirely free and the public is cor-  
 dially invited. Senior Class Day Pro-  
 gram, Thursday evening May 29th at  
 Loveday Opera House. Baccalaureate  
 Sermon, Methodist church, Sundar  
 evening June 1st, Rev. E. E. Sprague.  
 Commencement Address, Loveday Op-  
 era House Tuesday evening June 3d  
 by Rev. H. H. Shawhan of Petoskey,  
 Subject, "The Making of a Man."

#### CLASS DAY PROGRAM.

Music,	Chorus
Invocation,	Rev. E. P. Dunlap
Salutatory,	A. Burton Nicholas
Vocal Solo,	Miss Hoyt
Oration, "Opportunity,"	Leila M. Clink
Class History,	Emma B. Zoulek
Instrumental Music	Miss Nicholas
Oration, "Roosevelt"	Mr. Webster
	Frederick G. Whittington
Class Prophecy,	Blanche M. Hobler
Vocal Duet,	Misses Bartlett and Howard
Valedictory,	LaVerne I. Crossman
Music,	Chorus

#### COMMENCEMENT DAY PROGRAM.

Music—Miss McCullough.  
 Invocation—Rev. E. E. Sprague.  
 Vocal Solo—Mrs. Palmer.  
 Address—Rev. H. H. Shawhan.  
 Instrumental Solo—Miss Nicholas.  
 Presentation of Diplomas.

#### A REVELATION.

If you will make inquiry it will be a  
 revelation to you how many succumb  
 to kidney or bladder troubles in one  
 form or another. If the patient is not  
 beyond medical aid, Foley's Kidney  
 Cure will cure. It never disappoints.  
 Sold by L. C. MADISON & Co.

#### Board of Review.

The Board of Review of the Town-  
 ship of South Arm will be in session at  
 the W. K. Stewart building, one door  
 East of the Bank in the Village of East  
 Jordan, Monday and Tuesday, May 26th  
 and 27th, 1902, to review and equalize  
 the assessment roll for said township,  
 for the year 1902.

WM. HARRINGTON,  
 Supervisor.

The fun-making, side-splitting rural  
 comedy drama, "Si Perkins," will be  
 the next attraction at the Loveday  
 Opera House on Monday next. The  
 celebrated "Si Perkins" band will give  
 a parade at noon. "Si Perkins," as a  
 pleasing stage story, is beyond ques-  
 tion a decided success. For seven sea-  
 sons it has held its own among the  
 great rural dramas. This is in part  
 owing to the executive ability of Man-  
 ager J. W. Harsprite, but mainly be-  
 cause of the celebrated Yankee dialect  
 comedian, Sam J. Burton, who origi-  
 nated the part, and the excellent sup-  
 porting company, including the com-  
 edienne Lillie Coleman, who has few  
 equals.

#### List of Advertised Letters.

Unclaimed letters for the week end-  
 ing May 19th.

Griffen, Winnie,  
 Mathomier, Mort,  
 Like, Mary J.  
 E. N. CLINK, P. M.

#### CHESTONIA.

William Brewer went to East Jordan  
 Monday.

Jos. Brewer expects to be station  
 agent at East Chestonia and is happy.

John Hatfield of Barker's Mill was  
 at this place trading one day this  
 week.

Mrs. Spurlock, of Hitchcock, was  
 visiting relatives here the fore part of  
 the week.

We here that the Detroit & Charle-  
 voix R. R. Co. will build a depot at  
 this place soon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Thompson, of  
 Barkerville, visited at Chestonia one  
 day this week.

Jonas Koehler is serving as juror at  
 the May term of the Circuit Court held  
 at Balfaire this week.

Richard Pascoe has moved back to  
 his farm at this place. He has found  
 out that there is no place like home.

You ought to see Conductor Leval-  
 ley smile when he says, "All Aboard."  
 He is proud of his handsome new car.

Frank Swatish is farming Mr. Maps  
 place this summer.

Chestonia now receives two mails  
 daily except Sunday.

Richard Pascoe went to Thompson's  
 camp to work Monday.

Send us a blacksmith and wagon  
 maker. Will furnish lumber to build  
 a shop.

Mrs. H. M. Davis, who has been very  
 sick for the past two weeks is now  
 some better.

When in need of groceries go to the  
 postoffice at this place. Everything  
 new and fresh.

Tennie Davis, of White's camp was  
 visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H.  
 M. Davis Sunday.

B. L. Caukin, of Rockery, is circu-  
 lating a petition for free rural mail de-  
 livery. We hope he will be success-  
 ful.

*E. H. Grove*

This signature is on every box of the genuine  
**Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets  
 the remedy that cures a cold in one day

## EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

### MEMORIAL DAY.

For above occasion Pere Marquette  
 Agents will sell tickets from all sta-  
 tions, to all stations within a limit of  
 150 miles of starting point, at rate of  
 ONE AND ONE-THIRD FARE FOR THE  
 ROUND TRIP. Good going May 29 and  
 30. Limited for return passage to  
 May 31.

#### TRAVELING IS DANGEROUS.

Constant motion jars the kidneys  
 which are kept in place in the body by  
 delicate attachments. This is the  
 reason that travelers, trainmen, street  
 car men, teamsters and all who drive  
 very much suffer from kidney disease  
 in some form. Foley's Kidney Cure  
 strengthens the kidneys and cures all  
 forms of kidney and bladder disease.  
 Geo. H. Hausen, locomotive engineer  
 Lima, O., writes, "Constant vibration  
 of the engine caused me a great deal  
 of trouble with my kidneys, and I got  
 no relief until I used Foley's Kidney  
 Cure."

L. C. MADISON & Co.

The Burton-Coleman company, in  
 the splendid rural drama, "Si Per-  
 kins," will appear for one night at the  
 Loveday Opera House Monday. Much  
 has appeared in the exchanges regard-  
 ing this company during the season,  
 and it is safe to say that a good time  
 awaits those who visit the theatre on  
 the above date. The present company  
 has for several seasons presented the  
 play, and the fact that uninterrupted  
 success has accompanied it is a suf-  
 ficient guarantee of merit. Mr. Sam  
 Burton, who impersonates the laugh-  
 provoking "Si" is the acknowledged  
 leader of Yankee dialect comedians.  
 Miss Coleman, the talented leading  
 lady, has been awarded the highest en-  
 comiums from the critics generally.  
 The supporting company is composed  
 of clever people.

## Weak?

"I suffered terribly and was ex-  
 tremely weak for 12 years. The  
 doctors said my blood was all  
 turning to water. At last I tried  
 Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and was soon  
 feeling all right again."  
 Mrs. J. W. Fiala, Hadlyme, Ct.

No matter how long you  
 have been ill, nor how  
 poorly you may be today,  
 Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the  
 best medicine you can  
 take for purifying and en-  
 riching the blood.

Don't doubt it, put your  
 whole trust in it, throw  
 away everything else.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.  
 Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's  
 Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand  
 old family medicine. Follow his advice and  
 we will be satisfied.  
 J. C. AYER Co., Lowell, Mass.

## Pure and Delicious Ceylon Tea

The name \_\_\_\_\_

# "SALADA"

Ceylon Tea on the packet ensures you getting the genuine. Sold only  
 in sealed lead packets. Never in bulk. Japan tea drinkers should try SAL-  
 ADA Green and Black tea. 50 and 60 cts. per lb.

GAGE & CO.

Phone 32 (2 rings.)

Goods delivered promptly any time of the day.

## The Reception is Over.

But we are still selling the beautiful **Palace Range** and it is  
 just as good as it looks. FULLY WARRANTED.

## NEW HOME

That name needs no explanation. It stands the world over for the  
 lightest running, the most easily adjusted and the most durable  
 machine. Call and see our latest design—the automatic drop  
 head. We sell them on easy terms.

## THE BRIDGE HARDWARE CO EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Give it a Trial. If not Satis-  
 factory pass it up.

The PRIDE OF CHARLEVOIX CO. pleases most of the smok-  
 ers. I don't make any cheap cigars, so I can't please  
 all who smoke.

R. F. STEFFES,  
 Warne Block

## Fresh GROCERIES

FRESH COOKIES AND  
 CANNED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT

WILL RICHARDSON'S

State Street Grocery.

## Satisfaction

## Guaranteed

IN EVERY PACKAGE  
 THAT LEAVES.....

## Sherman's Central

## Meat Market and Grocery

## THE HERALD

\$1.00  
 PER  
 YEAR



LOVEDAYS  
HARDWARE

# Landreth's Garden Seeds

Are absolutely fresh and new each year—try them.

## Perfection

Oil Cooks are positively Smokeless, Odorless and Safe.

## Wood Cook Stoves and Ranges

from \$13.75 to \$60.00. Come and see the most complete Line.

Sash and Doors and Builders Hardware at Right Prices.

W. A. Loveday & Co.

LOVEDAYS  
HARDWARE

FOR SALE OR RENT—HOUSES and lot on Stone's Addition. Inquire of J. B. Wabata.

Chris. Vanderventer carries a particularly broad smile all on account of that baby girl who came to live with them the first of the week.

The person who stole the garden hose from the rear steps of the Commercial Hotel Tuesday evening will save trouble by returning the same at once. E. F. MEECH.

Chas. H. Fraser at Loveday Opera House next Tuesday evening. Last number on lecture course. Mr. Fraser has appeared before East Jordan audience before and has always given the best of satisfaction. Do not fail to hear him.

Several parties of Mancelona people drove over Saturday to witness the ball game between the Mancelona and East Jordan High School teams which was won by the former, the score being 13 to 8. The East Jordan boys made some fine individual plays but need a whole lot of practice to develop good team work.

Charlevoix K. of P.'s extended a characteristically hearty Pythian welcome to a large party from South Lake Lodge who visited them Monday evening. The ride down on the steamer Crysler was very enjoyable as was also the banquet and entertainment after the conferring of the first and third ranks. The East Jordan Knights hope to have a chance to reciprocate in the near future.

The East Jordan & Southern put their new passenger coach, which arrived Thursday evening of last week, into service the next morning. It is the real thing, fitted with automatic couplers, air brakes, and the latest appliances for lighting and heating, with roomy, comfortably upholstered seats and is sure to be appreciated by the traveling public. The old coach is now used as a smoking car and for carrying baggage and express.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

All women sensibly desire to be attractive. Beauty is the stamp of health because it is the outward manifestation of inner purity. A healthy woman is always attractive, bright and happy. When every drop of blood in the veins is pure a beautiful flush is on the cheek. But when the blood is impure, moroseness, bad temper and a sallow complexion tells the tale of sickness, all too plainly. And women to-day know there is no beauty without health. Wine of Cardui crows women with beauty and attractiveness by making strong and healthy those organs which make her a woman. Try Wine of Cardui, and in a month your friends will hardly know you.

A novelty in the way of plays will be the next attraction at the Loveday Opera House on Monday next. The author of "Si Perkins" made an effort to get away from the stereotyped drama, and judging from its success, and the favorable criticisms which have been awarded it, he was right in his desire to take a new path in the dramatic field. Full of humor and laughable situations, yet there are passages of pathos, a pretty love story and several decided dramatic climaxes. At 12 o'clock the celebrated "Si Perkins" band will make a parade, the like of which has never been seen in East Jordan. Popular prices will prevail—25, 35, 50 cts. Box seats 65 cts.

# Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil is the means of life, and enjoyment of life to thousands: men women and children.

When appetite fails, it restores it. When food is a burden, it lifts the burden.

When you lose flesh, it brings the plumpness of health.

When work is hard and duty is heavy, it makes life bright.

It is the thin edge of the wedge; the thick end is food. But what is the use of food, when you hate it, and can't digest it?

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the food that makes you forget your stomach.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample. Its agreeable taste will surprise you. BOTTLED BY SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 406 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00 at all druggists.

## Personal Mention.

J. J. Votruba went to Traverse City Thursday.

Miss Alice Blake was home from Petoskey over Sunday.

L. C. Madison made a business trip to Boyne Falls Monday.

General Manager Clark Haire of the D. & C. R. R. was in town Thursday.

Miss Lucy Benham, of Petoskey, is the guest of her friend Miss Belle Roy.

Little Francina Roy is under the doctor's care, suffering from a severe cold.

Mrs. E. Hubbard, of Bellaire, has been visiting friends in town several days this week.

Mrs. L. A. Hoyt entertained about a dozen of her friends at a tea party Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Chas. Daugherty has been very sick this week but in much improved at the present writing.

MARRIED—On Saturday last in Jordan twp., Miss Mary Martinek and Mr. Geo. Eteher, both of this place.

Mrs. M. Chaplin returned Thursday evening from Wisconsin where she has been sojourning for several months past.

Att'ys Clink and Nicholas went to Bellaire Monday to attend the term of the Circuit Court which convened there that day.

Jay Hite returned Monday from Newberry where he has been keeping books for a lumbering outfit during the past winter.

Chas. Hudson returned Monday evening from Mt. Clemens, where he was in attendance at the K. of P. Grand Lodge last week.

Mesdames Plank, Sherman, Howe, Walstad and Kenyon walked out to M. Ruhlings Thursday where they spent a very pleasant day.

Geo. Hobler returned from Flint Monday. His many friends are glad to note that he has entirely recovered from his recent illness.

Miss Nellie Bush now occupies the position in the dry goods department at the Lumber Co.'s store left vacant by the resignation of Mrs. Hyde.

D. Crothers came down from Levering Saturday, returning Tuesday accompanied by his son Harry, who goes from there to Big Rapids to visit his grand parents.

John Kelley, of Petoskey, has been doing some line work for the telephone exchange here. Mrs. Kelley came with him to visit her parents and other relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Oles Jr., of Grand Rapids, were made happy one day last week by the arrival of a baby boy. Their East Jordan friends extend congratulations.

W. A. Loveday gave a party to a number of his gentleman friends in the parlors over his hardware store Thursday evening. Cards and refreshments were the entertainment provided.

Rev. E. E. Sprague went to Belding Monday and is expected home to-day accompanied by his mother who will spend the summer here. Mrs. Sprague who has been spending several weeks visiting friends in Southern Michigan will return to-day also.

A novel feeling of leaping, bounding impulses goes through your body. You feel young, act young and are young after taking Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cts.

Warne's Pharmacy.

"Laugh, and the world laughs with you; weep, and you weep alone." This truism has been the watchword of many a successful dramatist, and the author of "Si Perkins" had it in view when he presented the laugh-provoking comedy to the American stage. The play has taken its place among the few which time, in its flight, has endeared to the playgoing public. Like "Shore Acres" and "The Old Homestead," "Si Perkins" tells a tale of rural life. And the simple joys and trials of "Si," the central figure in the play, are at times so true to nature that spontaneous applause is awarded the clever impersonator. Sam Burton like Denman Thompson, has so long played the Yankee character that 'tis second nature.

The exchanges have nothing but praise for the play and the presenting company. On Monday next at the Loveday Opera House this celebrated drama, with all its special scenery and paraphernalia, will be presented, with Mr. Sam Burton and Miss Lillie Colomn in the title roles.

Mother, Yes one package makes two quarts of baby medicine. See direction. There is nothing just as good for babies and children as Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cts. Warne's Pharmacy.

# Spring Millinery

To the Ladies of East Jordan and Vicinity.

You are invited to call in and inspect our new line of Spring Millinery which we have just received. It includes all the latest Shapes and Styles.

## Skirts and Shirtwaists

We also have a complete line of Ladies' Tailor made Suits, Skirts, etc., the prices of which are the lowest in the city.

Our Shirtwaists for the coming season comprises all the newest shades and fabrics. You should see these before buying.

# J. L. WIESMAN,

LEADER OF LOW PRICES,

Loveday Block, East Jordan.

# JEWELRY

THE BEST LINE IN CHARLEVOIX CO.

I am receiving new goods every day—elegant up-to-date articles—and am better prepared than ever before to supply the wants of my many customers—Watches, Diamonds, Cut Glass Novelties, Silverware, Flatware, etc.

## FRANK MARTINEK.

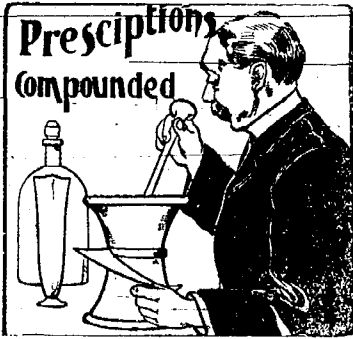
## LECTURE COURSE

# "An Unsolved Problem"

By C. H. FRASER.

Loveday Opera House, May 27th.

Seats on Sale at GAGE & CO'S. Saturday.



Prescriptions Compounded

The Doctor's Prescription needs to be filled with care and pure Drugs. He expects it when he prescribes Our Prescription Department

has become famous to the people of East Jordan on account of the quality of the Drugs used, the accuracy of the compounding and the promptness in filling. When the doctor prescribes bring it here to be filled. Of course you know we keep a large stock of Proprietary Medicines and Toilet Articles.

WARNE'S PHARMACY.

## C. H. MADDAUGH,

# MERCHANT TAILOR

SHOP ON MAIN STREET.

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Samples of the Very Latest Styles always on hand.

## Alive and doing Business!

More accidents occur in runaways than in all the railroad travels and the number injured is all out of proportion considering the number who travel.

Be sure you have a good Neckyoke, Whiffletree and Evener before you start or call on

J. W. Coates,

The Carriage and Wagon maker of East Jordan,

who will sell you Second Growth Hickory goods at no more than you pay for common ones and you will be safe.

We are sole agents for the Flint Granite and P. & O. Agricultural Implements. See our Best Cultivator.



# Religious Notes

**Each in His Own Name.**  
A fire mist and a planet,  
A crystal and a cell;  
A jellyfish and a saurian,  
And caves where the cavern dwell;  
Then a sense of law and beauty,  
And a face turned from the cloud—  
Some call it Evolution,  
And others call it God.

A haze on the far horizon,  
The faintly tender sky,  
The ripe, rich tint of the cornfields,  
And the wild geese sailing high;  
And all over upland and lowland  
The charm of the goldenrod—  
Some of us call it Autumn,  
And others call it God.

Like the tide on a crescent sea beach,  
When the moon is new and thin,  
Into our hearts high yearnings  
Come weltering and surging in—  
Come from the mystic ocean  
Whose rim no foot has trod—  
Some of us call it Longing,  
And others call it God.

A picket frozen on duty,  
The faintly tender sky,  
Socrates drinking the hemlock,  
And Jesus on the road;  
The million who, humble and nameless,  
The straight, hard pathway trod—  
Some call it Consecration,  
And others call it God.  
—Prof. Carruth in New York Times.

**Fellowship With Jesus.**  
Most of all do we need fellowship with Jesus Christ. If some of you have been so prospered in life that you have never for a moment lost heart or hope, that you never have seen occasion to doubt or fear, let me tell you life will have for you, as for others, its valley of the shadows at last. But why was not Jesus one of the disappointed? If ever a man in the world had a right to be a pessimist, it was he. When he found that the world did not want him, that the rulers of the State had no place for him, that the Church of Judea, that God had been training for 1,500 years for his coming, did not want him, why was he not in despair and hopeless? Nay, he said: "I am not alone, but the Father is with me." Church and State might be against him, all the powers of earth and hell might be against him, but the Father was with him.

And then he said: "My joy I give unto you." Not the joy of indifference, which sees and does not care, but the joy of one who sees all and sees through all to the living God, just as in one of Corot's pictures you see in the foreground the gnarled and blackened trunks of the trees, and beyond all and behind all the clear shining of the unperturbed sky. And so long as the story of Christ's life is told on earth there will be hundreds of men and women who will rise and say: "If he conquered I can conquer, too; if he overcame, I can overcome. My ancestral inheritance, my environment, the temptation of my business, the difficulties of my home, of my temperament, I may overcome, and I will in his strength."

Put your trust in this Christ of Nazareth, and then, while many are saying, "Who will show us any good?" you shall hear another voice: "Thy sun shall no more go down; neither shall thy moon withdraw itself."  
—W. H. P. Faunce.

**A Secret of Human Happiness.**  
It seems to me to be a duty to always look on and look for the bright side of things. Life is a different thing to him who looks out from the shadow in his heart from what it ought to be. It is easy to exaggerate an evil or a misfortune, and the imaginative can brood over a sorrow no bigger than a dime until it covers the whole earth. To magnify our joys and to minimize our sorrows is one of the secrets of human happiness. To cherish a grief or disappointment and brood over it, as I have known men and women to do, is to give it proportions to which it has no rightful claim. It grows by your encouragement until it is the only thing in sight, and, like a despot, rules you with an iron will. It may be only a dwarf, but you will make it a giant. In doing this you not only take a false view of life, but you render yourself incapable of making a strenuous effort, trying your own hands with an imaginary cord. Nature has her rough and terrible moods, but on the whole she is beneficent. The general trend is to produce happiness, and in most cases the misery from which we suffer is caused by some willful or ignorant infraction of law. There are more bright than gloomy days in the years, more smiles than tears in every one's life. We take the good as a matter of course and straightway forget it; we linger over the painful moments and cherish their memory. A sturdy effort to make a good use of a hard experience would rub away its cutting edges, but, we bivouac in pleasant things and keep a permanent home in the unpleasant.—George Hepworth.

**What God Does for Us.**  
An English preacher recently used the following illustration: "Once there was a brier growing in a ditch, and there came along a gardener, with his spade. As he dug around it and lifted it out, the brier said to himself, 'What is he doing that for? Does not he know that I am only an old worthless brier?' Then the gardener took it into the garden and planted it amid his flowers, while the brier said, 'What a mistake he has made, planting an old brier like myself among such rose trees as these!' But the gardener came once more with his keen-edged knife, made a slit in the brier, and, as we say in England, 'budded' it, with a rose, and by and by, when summer came, lovely roses were blooming on that old brier. Then the gardener said: 'Your beauty is not due to that which came out, but to that which I put into you.'"

**The Sabbath.**  
The Sabbath has always been a divine institution, and not a convention, as claimed by some. But, laying aside its divine character, it is a necessity, recognized by all but the most abject nations. One day of rest in seven is recognized the world over; it is demanded for physical, industrial, domestic and social reasons.—Rev. Dr. Burrill, New York City.

**Christ's Righteousness.**  
Whatever makes you a fair man, a just man in the Christ measure is the gospel of Christ's righteousness. What ever overcomes a temptation is the gospel of the wilderness beyond Jordan. The gospel is the perpetual incarnation and constant repetition of God manifest in the flesh.—Rev. J. A. Rondthaler, Presbyterian, Indianapolis, Ind.

That is just what God is doing all the time with poor human lives. They seem to be of no use, with no hope that they will ever be of use. Then Christ takes them in hand, pours his love upon them, lifts them up out of the dust, puts something of his own life into them, and, by and by, they begin to be like him, little branches of his own beautiful life.—Epworth Herald.

**Few Religious Gatherings.**  
The approaching spring and summer season will have in it fewer big religious gatherings than for several years. There are no unusual conferences or congresses either in America, to which English and foreign delegates will come, or abroad, to be attended by people from this side. If some missionary meetings planned by Episcopallians, and to be held next Advent, are excepted, there is hardly anything that is not routine, and in the routine conventions and conferences there is hardly a question of supreme importance to be considered. Of the five large bodies of young people, only three hold conventions this year, and none of the three is the large body capable of bringing people together by the thousands. The Baptist Young People's Union meets in Providence July 10-13, the Brotherhood of St. Andrew in Boston November 10-13, and the Luther League in St. Paul and Minneapolis in the fall, the exact date not yet decided. There is to be a Congregational convention in Seattle in July, but apart from this there is nothing of a special character. Even the Bible conferences, such as the Winona and Northfield, will be routine, and the Chautauquas will not differ from former years.

**No To-Morrow.**  
Bear in mind that there is no such day as to-morrow. It is a will-o'-the-wisp, an ignis fatuus, a quicksand, a mirage, a fool's paradise. To-morrow does not exist at all. If it comes, it will be a to-day. Learn then to pray and to plan, to speak, and to do to-day. No good thing ever was accomplished to-morrow. This is why every day is a dooms-day; for to-day holds life and death, character and destiny in its living hands. Yesterday is buried; to-morrow is unborn; therefore, "Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation." Let us quit mortgaging the future; let us blot out the deceptive, fatal word "to-morrow" from our vocabulary. Only misfortune and failure can come from yielding to its mischievous illusion.

**Religious Work in Belgium.**  
The recent yearly report of the Christian Missionary church of Belgium shows that there are sixty churches or halls, with thirty-four pastors, and fifteen evangelists and colporteurs. The past year has been full of encouragement. Open-air preaching at one town, Thulin, was so successful as to lead to the organization of a church there. Converts in one village have carried the glad tidings to an adjoining town and the interest aroused has required the opening of a meeting hall. Fifteen Sunday schools were organized during the year, bringing the total up to seventy-eight. One-third of the attendants at the schools are children of Roman Catholic parents.

**Peaceful Rest.**  
The mind wants remedying and setting right many times a day. It resembles a compass placed on a rickety table; the least stir of the table makes the needle swing around and point untrue. Let it settle, then, till it points aright. Be perfectly silent for a few moments, thinking of Jesus. There is an almost divine force in silence. Drop the thing that worries, that excites, that interests, that thwarts you; let it fall like a sediment to the bottom, until the soul is no longer turbid; and say, secretly: "Grant, O beseech thee, merciful Lord, to thy faithful servant pardon and peace; that I may be cleansed from all my sins and serve thee with a quiet mind."—Bishop Huntington.

**Culture of the Inner Life.**  
The importance of the culture of the inner life cannot be denied by any intelligent Christian believer who looks at life through the lenses of the New Testament. The teaching of the Bible is that while man seems to live in the outward, he really lives in the realm of inner experience, and that while he may train his hands for work, he must never meanwhile neglect the culture of the heart. The heart is the citadel of the man, and unless he is right there is right nowhere.

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## MIND TRULY A WONDERFUL THING

**Inventor Saw Possibilities in a Harassed Cyclone.**

It was during the portion of his career when he lived in the valley of the South Fork of the Big Sunflower river, that Henry Plymshaw, the inventor, made his most notable invention. This invention had to do with cyclones.

One afternoon inventor Plymshaw saw a splendid specimen of a funnel cyclone coming over the prairie, and he called to me and said we would go out and study it, since it was evident that it was going to one side. The instant the cyclone sighted us it came straight in our direction. We weren't prepared for this exactly, so all we could do was to run. We were just on the point of giving up, when a most extraordinary thing happened. Curious thing. Sort of natural, too. That cyclone stepped down a fifty-foot well. And there it was. Only one leg, and that down a fifty-foot well in the middle of a sheep pasture. It had two legs no doubt it could have scrambled out, but it couldn't make it with one. Couldn't do anything except revolve. And it did do that. I never saw a cyclone revolve like that one. Mad, apparently, because it had missed Plymshaw and me, and got caught. So it just buzzed around like a top. Nothing in the world to stop it.

Most men—mere men of action—would have been satisfied at getting away and not having to revolve with the houses and lots; but not Plymshaw. No; he got to thinking, and what was the result? Put a belt around the stem of that cyclone just at the top of the well, set up a dynamo, strung wire, and ran all the machinery and electric lights in that part of the country. Regular Niagara for power. Going yet. Nothing to stop it, you see. Wonderful what a thing mind is!—Harper's Magazine.

## WIFE IS NOT THE ONLY DRUDGE

**Sir Walter Besant Shows That Man A's Got His Troubles.**

I have lived a good long time in the world. I have made acquaintances by the hundred; friends—not so many. Looking back upon all the people I have known, I can safely say that the number of unhappy marriages I have personally witnessed has been very small indeed, said Sir Walter Besant. By far the larger number of the wives have accepted cheerfully the position of housekeeper and matron. They have kept house for the husbands and children whose happiness is their own. Many of them have kept house with the earnest intention of making a home beautiful, which became a continual feast for themselves; many of them have brought art into every part of the daily life, which has been a continual feast for themselves, as well as the other members of the house; for all the matrons the daily work has been a daily delight. Then, as for drudgery and monotony, is there none in a man's work?

Think of the monotony and drudgery of a city clergyman's life, when every day he has to tramp around the ungrateful slums. Think of the monotony and drudgery of the solicitor, always drawing up endless documents in the hideous legal jargon. No. The monotony of life, I am quite sure, is pretty evenly laded out to working man or wedded wife.

## The Tables Neatly Turned.

There is a certain brilliant young lawyer in Brooklyn with a reputation for ability in "rattling" witnesses who had the tables neatly turned on him in a damage suit the other day. A prominent Heights physician testified as to the character of the injuries sustained by the plaintiff, and the young lawyer was seeking to ridicule his testimony. The physician had said that the plaintiff's brain and spinal cord had been injured and that the injury to the brain was manifested by an increased knee jerk.

"Now, see here, doctor," said the lawyer, going through a series of physical contortions, chiefly with his knees, "what does this increased knee jerk of mine show?"

"Well," said the doctor, "taking your exhibition of yourself before the jury and this knee jerks, I should say that you were suffering from serious brain trouble."—New York Times.

## Humming Birds' Journeys.

That it may have the entire field to itself and escape the keen competition of hosts of tropical relatives for the nectar and minute insects in the deep-tubed brilliant flowers that please him best, the ruby-throated hummingbird, sole representative of his family east of the Mississippi, travels from Central America or beyond to Labrador and back again every summer of its incessantly active little life. Think what the journey from Yucatan even to New England must mean for a creature so tiny that its outstretched wings measure barely two inches across! It is the smallest bird we have. Wherein lodges the force that propels it through the sky at a speed and a height which take it instantly beyond the range of human vision?—Noltje Blanchan in the Ladies' Home Journal.

## New Among Slot Machines.

A four-year-old boy was taken by his mother to one of the upper West Side churches in Holy Week. When they were going out she gave the little chap a cent to put into the poor box, which was one of the new, burglar-proof kind, consisting of a slotted iron tube leading to a safe in the cellar. The child dropped the coin in the slot and then watched for results. Finally he said:

"Mamma, I don't see any chocolate comin' out."

## AGRICULTURE



### Some Points on Grasses.

Bromus inermis is a good grass for dry situations. It has this against it, that it grows in bunches, and the seed is very expensive. We have seen it succeeding well at the Wisconsin station. It grows well in light, sandy soil, but is not averse to clay soil. Some seedsmen advise sowing 20 pounds to the acre. Seed catalogues list the seed at 30 cents per pound in pound lots to \$15 per 100 pound lots.

Bermuda grass is used extensively in the Southern States, but is not considered hardy in the North. It is believed, however, that it will do well for the purpose of soil binding even in the sections of the country where it freezes down to the ground. It weighs 35 pounds to the bushel.

Rhode Island Bent Grass (Agrostis Canadensis) is one of the best for lawns, as it makes a good turf. It weighs 14 pounds to the bushel.

Creeping Bent Grass (Agrostis Stolonifera) is a lawn grass of fine texture. As its name indicates, it roots from the stalks. Its weight is 20 pounds to the bushel.

Kentucky Blue Grass (Poa Pratensis) is also called June Grass and Meadow Grass. It is valuable both for pastures and lawns. It grows from early spring till late fall but is best during the early part of the season. It should not be sown alone for pasture as it does not yield a large amount of forage after maturity. It is a good drouth resister. It is slow in getting established, but once established, it persists. It weighs 14 pounds to the bushel.

Canada Blue Grass (Poa compressa) is much like Kentucky blue grass but is preferable in the more northerly parts of the United States and in Canada. It is a flat stemmed grass and has creeping root stocks. Its weight is 14 pounds of seed to the bushel.

### To Prepare Fertilizer.

Seed oats should be treated with the formula dip before being sown. The following communication will be of interest to our Ohio readers:

The Experiment Station has no pecuniary interest in commercial transactions but an easy and reasonable acquisition of the formula may advance the station's teachings. Learning that some have been unable to purchase formula near at home the station has arranged to have local drug firms fill orders at the following rates, if orders are sent to the Experiment Station. It is preferred that purchases be made at home. One oz. bottle of formalin by mail, 15 cents; 2 oz. bottle by mail, 25 cents; 4 oz. bottle by mail, 30 cents, postage in all cases prepaid. By express half pound of formalin, 35 cents; one pound, or pint, formalin, 40 cents, expressage paid by recipient. Remittances should be made to the station. The station botanist is also director of this line of experiments in the Agricultural Student Union of Ohio, and will be able to supply formula upon agreements to conduct experiments and report results to one or more persons in each township of the state. Applications in this line for experiment may be addressed to the station botanist. Other requests, remittances or inquiries should be addressed to the Experiment Station, Wooster, Ohio.

### Cause of Oat Smut.

Smut is caused by fungus parasites that grow within the grain plant, eventually destroying the seed of the affected plant and contaminating the seed of the healthy plants by the scattering of spores largely during the ripening period of the grain. The dust-like spores when dry are readily blown to adjoining plants, or, coming in direct contact with the healthy ones, invade their neighbors, which in turn continue to propagate the species. The smut spores do not live over the winter in the ground, but are killed through frost or inclement weather. The smut affecting the crop lives during the winter as spores on the seed grain, and begin their deadly work shortly after the seed is sown. The affected oat plant makes a sickly growth and generally heads lower and somewhat later in the season than the healthy plants; therefore, the extent of the crop is not noticed by casual observation. It is largely due to these facts that smut has been able to invade the oat fields unnoticed by the farmer and has gained a strong foothold.—Bulletin 91, University of Wisconsin.

### Culture for Corn.

Dr. L. M. Ayres of Champaign County, Ohio, writes to the Farmers' Review: In a wet season give corn shallow culture. In a dry season plow deep. The farmers in this county that use the old-style double shovel plows come out ahead and produce from five to fifteen bushels more corn to the acre than do those that follow the level cultural methods.

We notice that some of our contemporaries are discussing the octagonal silos. We think if any one determined to build a silo of this order will go to Champaign, and see the old silos built as an experiment by the agricultural college, he will change his mind and determine not to build a silo of that kind. After being used for some years the silos at the Illinois Agricultural college are to be torn down and new ones of a different form constructed.

Soils that are unfit for cultivator can be used to advantage for poultry

## HOW CHEAP BAKING POWDER IS MADE.

The Health Department of New York has seized a quantity of so-called cheap baking powder, which it found in that city. Attention was attracted to it by the low price at which it was being sold in the department stores. Samples were taken and the chemist of the Health Department reported the stuff to be "an alum powder," which analysis showed to be composed chiefly of alum and pulverized rock.

The powder was declared to be dangerous to health, and several thousand pounds were carted to the offal dock and destroyed. It is unsafe to experiment with these so-called "cheap" articles of food. They are sure to be made from alum, rock, or other injurious matter. In baking powders, the high class, cream of tartar brands are the most economical, because they go farther in use and are healthful beyond question.

### This Gander Lived to Be 35.

The great gray gander of Danville, Pa., has passed to his fathers. He was 35 years and a few months old. He was raised by the late J. R. Phillips and at Mr. Phillips' death was bequeathed to his daughter. For some years she kept it and then gave it, a year ago, to Mrs. Agnes Walker of Sidler Hill.

He was blind when he died and had been for a year, and for several months could hardly walk.

He grew bald many years ago, and it is presumed that young, frivolous geese mocked him, for it was his habit to cover his topknot with mud to hide the sign of the years. His death is now a matter of town talk, and if ever a gander was sincerely mourned he is. He was the oldest goose known to the town.

### Sign That Failed.

Up on Lexington avenue an enterprising music dealer who desired to call attention to his wares had a sign painted in artistic white letters on a black ground and hung it on his outer wall. It read, "What is home without a piano?"

One dark night along came a painter, with material of his trade in hand, who either had no music in his soul or had a cultivated taste beyond ragtime and the ordinary performer, and added a word to the sign.

When the music dealer arose in the morning he was surprised at the appearance of his sign. It read: "What is home without a piano? Peace."

The final word was ruthlessly obliterated and the sign taken from the outer wall and hung behind the protection of plate glass.—Boston Globe.

### A Soldier's Narrow Escape.

Watts Flats, N. Y., May 5th.—George Manhart of this place, a hale and hearty old soldier of 80 years of age, tells a thrilling story of a narrow escape from death.

"Four years ago," he says, "the doctors who were attending me during a serious illness called my wife aside and told her that I could not live two weeks as I had Bright's Disease, which meant certain death."

"As a last resort we thought we would try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and accordingly sent to Mr. Clark's drug store and got a box.

"This remedy worked wonders in my case. I noticed the improvement at once and discharged the doctor.

"I kept on improving until every symptom of illness had gone and I was strong and well.

"I feel like a boy and to-day I am chopping wood as well as eighty as at twenty. Dodd's Kidney Pills did it."

### The Evolution of the Worm Results in a Butterfly.

A can of dynamite attacked by a goat will also make the butterfly fly.—Chicago Daily News.

In beating white of eggs for meringue or frosting do not add the sugar until the egg is stiff.

### The First Boarding-House in History.

Is the basis for a unique little story in the Four-Track News for May. It is entitled "The Prophet's Chamber," is appropriately illustrated, and contains information that every farmer's wife in New York and New England should have.

The Four-Track News will be mailed free to subscribers in the United States for 50 cents a year; single copies, 5 cents. Address Geo. H. Daniels, Publisher, Grand Central Station, New York.

Many have led sober lives because they were shocked by the vicious example of a drunkard.

### Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all druggists and Shoe Stores, 25. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Many a man who talks nice in church will go right home and find fault with his wife.

### To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take **Exaltivo Bromo Quinine Tablets**. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

### There is no promise in the Bible for the man who wants to eat bread without earning it.

### PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not spot, streak or give your goods an unevenly dyed appearance. Sold by druggists, 10c. per package.

The devil is afraid of the man who only has one talent for doing good, and improves it.

### ARE YOUR CLOTHES FADED?

Use Red Cross Ball Blue and make them white again. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents. Rapid growth of the finger nails is considered to indicate good health.

## STOLE MACHINE AT HIS LEISURE

**A Tennessee Blacksmith's Gradual Acquisition of a Traction Engine.**

"Ours is a peaceful section," said Col. Dan Turner of Memphis, Tenn., to a group of western men who had been discussing robberies, hold-ups and crime in general. "But when we do a thing down in Tennessee, we do it right, and robbing people or corporations is done to the queen's taste when one of our citizens sets out to do it."

"Not long ago it became necessary for one of the railroads to build a small branch line, and a traction engine was sent down there with the first load of road-building material. It hauled on heavy trucks from a little mountain hamlet near where the road was being built. When the workmen had finished hauling the ties the engine was placed alongside the road until it should be convenient to haul it away. It remained beside the road about six months, and when the contractor came along to clear up, he was rather amazed to find that nothing but the boiler of the traction engine remained where he had placed it. To make matters worse, every bolt and rivet that could be removed from the boiler was missing, too. A search was instituted, but the missing parts of the machine could not be found.

"Some time after the theft of his engine the contractor had occasion to drive through the country again, and stopped at a negro's blacksmith shop to have a shoe fastened on his horse. While the smithy was at work the contractor walked around the shop, and to his amazement, found in one corner of the place the missing parts of his engine. He immediately charged the negro with stealing it, and the man admitted his guilt. When the contractor had recovered from his surprise at the find, he asked the smithy why he had not taken the boiler, too, and the latter replied that he was making tackle to take to the roadside and lift the boiler into his wagon when the contractor took the thing away."

**Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children** Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York. Cures Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25 cents. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, New York.

### Gen. Fitz Simons' Staff Re-igns.

Springfield (Ill.) dispatch: Adjutant General Smith has entered an order accepting the resignations of members of the staff of former Brig. Gen. Chas. Fitz Simons of Chicago, First Brigade, I. N. G.

### Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

There is much tenderness in this seemingly cruel world, but the butcher rarely finds it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer

A phrenologist says the bumps on a man's head sometimes indicate that his wife has a well-developed muscle.

The highest waterfall in the world is Chocoma Cascade, at Yosemite, Cal., which is 2,584 feet high, or just half a mile.

### \$20 A WEEK AND EXPENSES

to men with rig to introduce our Poultry goods. Send stamp. Javelle Mfg. Co., Dept. D, Parsons, Kan.

Before the devil can get a man to steal he has to first persuade him that he has a motive for doing it.

When some people say, "Get thee behind me, Satan," they do not want him to get out of reach.

### Honor for Gen. Von Steuben.

The union veterans of German birth are to raise a fund for a monument to Gen. Friedrich Wilhelm Von Steuben of the American revolution, to be erected in Washington.

### Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, soothes a bottle.

The devil probably feels that he is not a bad sort of fellow when he hears some preachers preach.

Whenever a man is converted, God has given his neighbors another proof that the Bible is true.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. T. W. Robbins, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

It is hard to find a man who does not put the blame for his misfortunes upon his wife.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes use Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

A man coward gets only abuse, but a woman coward gets cuddled and encouraged.

Concentrated Pain-Rheumatism. Concentrated Medicine—Hamlin's Wizard Oil.

The Chinese launch their vessels sideways and mount their horses from the off side.

## Home Women.


There are women who devote their whole lives to home duties many of whom know what it is to drag along day after day suffering intensely. The symptoms are spinal weakness, dizziness, excitability, bearing down, all-gone feeling, and sudden faintness. The only safe and permanent cure for this is Vogler's Curative Compound, which acts directly on the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, and vital organs of the body. It removes all impurities from the blood. It imparts strength, vitality, and vigor in all cases from which "home women" suffer.

A free sample bottle will be sent on application to St. Jacobs Oil, Ltd., Baltimore.

When answering Ads, kindly mention this paper



## W. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50



**THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOE MAKER**

Stores and the best value in shoes. **CAUTION!** The genuine have name and price on bottom. Notice increase of sales in table below:

1899	898,182 Pairs.
1900	1,250,754 Pairs.
1901	1,566,720 Pairs.

Business More Than Doubled in Four Years.

**THE REASONS:**  
 1. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other firm in the world.  
 2. W. L. Douglas \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes placed side by side with \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes of other makers, are found to be just as good. They will outwear two pairs of ordinary \$3.00 and \$4.00 shoes.  
 3. Made of the best leathers, including Patent Corona Kid, Corona Colt, and National Kangaroo.  
 4. Fast Color Styles and Always Black Shoes used.  
 5. W. L. Douglas \$3.50 "Blue Line" cannot be equalled. Shoes by mail \$5c. extra. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

## SURGICAL OPERATIONS

How Mrs. Bruce, a Noted Opera Singer, Escaped an Operation. Proof That Many Operations for Ovarian Troubles are Unnecessary.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM!—Travelling for years on the road, with irregular meals and sleep and damp beds, broke down my health so completely two years ago that the physician advised a complete rest, and when I had gained sufficient vitality, an operation for ovarian troubles. Not a very cheerful prospect, to be sure. I, however, was advised to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash; I did so, fortunately for me. Before a month had passed I felt that my general health had improved; in three months more I was cured, and I have been in perfect health since. I did not lose an engagement or miss a meal.

"Your Vegetable Compound is certainly wonderful, and well worthy the praise your admiring friends who have been cured are ready to give you. I always speak highly of it, and you will admit I have good reason to do so."—Mrs. G. Bruce, Lansing, Mich.

50000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine. The fullest counsel on this subject can be secured without cost by writing to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be entirely confidential.

Federal Officer Loses Diamonds.  
 Jackson (Mich.) dispatch: The home of Deputy United States Marshal Henry Hayden was robbed of diamonds and jewelry valued at over \$2,000. James Williams, his colored hostler, is missing.

## The Story with a Sequel.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"Add now, Bot," announced the Rising Young Writer, tilting back in his chair from the table and confidentially addressing the ink receptacle, "we come to the end of the story."

"The beautiful Princess has been rescued; the Prince has undergone as many hair-breadth escapes as we can really afford to throw in for \$8, and the naughty ogre has been killed off by partaking of a box of poisoned dragons sent anonymously through the mails. An up-to-date touch, that last, Bot, my boy."

The container of writing fluid remaining unresponsive, he continued. "Some folks say, Mr. Bottle, that a writer always pictures in his hero himself, but I doubt that—I guess my heroes are mostly composite creatures, with just enough of me in their make-up to furnish them with movable joints, so to speak, at the knees and elbows."

"But I'll tell you who poses for my villains—all of them," declaimed the R. Y. W., with vehemence. "Mister Dennis Q. Smith, commonly called Denny. Fate tried to conceal him, I suppose, but I wish she had gone far enough to have him born in a settlement off the railroad in Afghanistan, and made Afghanistan an undiscovered island, and instigated international laws against exploring. Denny is a smiling, good-natured chap, too, and I could like him, were he not fool enough to see the good qualities in the girl I like, and to carry his audacity to the point of liking her also."

Nothing being forthcoming from the insensate vial, the R. Y. W. kept it up, with much satisfaction.

"But let him smile and smile—he'll always be my villain. He's been the hard-hearted usurer, that turned out the widows and orphans in the cold, cold snow; he's been the faithless lawyer that destroyed the will and left the rightful heir nothing but a mourning ring and starvation. He's committed every dastardly deed from treason and arson to bolting the straight Prohibition ticket; and in our present story, Bot, I've made him the horrible ogre, a fendish outcast, and carried his degradation to such a degree as to make him opposed to the higher criticism, and in disgrace with the administration.

"I've heaped indignity, contumely, and insult upon him. I've made him a victim of moving accidents by field and flood; I've shuffed him off this mortal coil by every known means from the wheel and rack to choking to death on a collar button, notwithstanding which, I invariably find him occupying her front steps or parlor sofa o' night on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays.

"But never mind, Bot, I'm sure she's mine—

So what care I  
 Though Smith be nigh?  
 I'll live for Nan—  
 For Nan I'll die."

A knock came upon the door. The warbler arose and admitted, decidedly to his surprise and discomfiture, the very lady, the subject of his impassioned ditty and object of his affections. Perhaps he wondered how thick the woodwork was.

"Why, what on earth, Nan?" he began.

"I have something to tell you, Dick," replied the young lady, in a tone that might have been firmer.

"You must have—But won't you have a chair?"

"No, it won't take but a minute, she went on. "Dick, I'm going to be married."

Now "Dick" had often imagined her telling him this very thing, and himself nobly resigning her, acknowledging his own utter unworthiness, wishing her joy, and so on. A quite human sort of picture and one that most lovers have sometimes conjured up. Nevertheless, it hit him hard, and the only speech he could frame was the very unromantic, yet natural question, "Who to?"

"You know—Denny."

"But isn't this rather sudden?"

"Maybe it is," said the girl, half defiantly, "but his uncle died and left

## WORTH A KING'S RANSOM

### Saved From The Maelstrom of Catarrh

### How Peruna Saves Lives



head and lungs in its worst form, until the doctors fairly gave me up, and I despaired of ever getting well again. I noticed your advertisement and the splendid testimonials given by people who had been cured by Peruna, and determined to try a bottle. I felt but little better, but used a second and a third bottle and kept on improving slowly. "It took six bottles to cure me, but they were worth a king's ransom to me. I talk Peruna to all my friends and am a true believer in its worth."—Mrs. Col. E. J. Gresham.

Thousands of women owe their lives to Peruna. Tens of thousands owe their health to Peruna. Hundreds of thousands are praising Peruna in every state in the Union. We have on file a great multitude of letters, with written permission for use in public prints, which can never be used for want of space. Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O., for a book written especially for women, instructively illustrated, entitled "Health and Beauty." Sent free to women.

## 1,000 NEWSPAPERS

Are now using our International Type-High Plates Saved to LABOR-SAVING LENGTHS.

They will save time in your composing room as they can be handled even quicker than type.

No extra charge is made for sawing plates to short lengths.

Send a trial order to this office and be convinced.

**WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION, DETROIT, MICH.**

## PLOW POINTS!

Send us number and name of plow you use and we will send you catalog and unheard of low prices.

**CLINTON PLOW WORKS, Clinton, Michigan.**

# FALLING HAIR



Prevented by Shampoos of CUTICURA SOAP and light dressings of CUTICURA, purest of emollient skin cures. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all else fails.

## MILLIONS USE CUTICURA SOAP

Assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chaffings, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients, and the most refreshing of flower odours. No other medicated soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines, in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the best skin and complexion soap, and the best toilet and baby soap in the world.

### Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour, @ticura

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT (25c.), to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (25c.), to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure and cleanse the blood.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (Choccolate Coated) are a new, tasteless, odorless, economical substitute for the celebrated HILL'S CUTICURA RESOLVENT, as well as for all other blood purifiers and humour cures. Put up in screw-cap pocket vials, containing 60 doses. Price, 25c. CUTICURA PILLS are alterative, antileptic, tonic, and diuretic, and by their gentle action purify, sweeten, cool, moisten, and invigorate the blood and skin, and remove all humours, cure, and tonic-digestives are compounded.

"Dick, I'm going to be married. You had ever seemed able to get along—even if only enough to barely take care of me. It's not the money, Dick, though ten thousand dollars is a great deal."

"Yes," he said, "it is. Especially to earn on the payment-on-publication plan."

"And I couldn't stand it any longer, Dick. The heat, the dirt, the awful noise—they were just driving me to death. And you know you've said yourself, many a time, you wouldn't blame me, no matter what I did to get away from there."

"I'm not blaming you," he replied quietly.

"But I blame myself—for what has happened, for I know you liked me, Dick, and I liked you. I'm sorry. It's just circumstances, Dick."

"Just circumstances, Nan."

"And Denny, he likes me, too," she said softly.

"Where is he?"

"He's waiting for me on the landing."

Dick went to the door and called to him: "Come in, Denny. 'I'm not going to have at thee, or anything of that sort. Come on in.'"

Denny came in and stood mainly on one foot, and gazed at the floor with as much apparent absorption as if he had never previously seen any contrivance of the kind. It was an embarrassing situation, and all three stood ill at ease, the girl particularly so.

A description of her probably would be in order, but it makes no difference whether she had blue eyes and brown hair, or brown eyes and blue hair. She was the one girl for each of these men, or at least each thought so, which is enough. As for her eyes, it would at that moment have been difficult to determine their color, even had she held them up, for by this time they were blurred and moist.

Finally Dick spoke: "Well, I suppose I ought to say something, Denny. I know you'll be good to her and all that, because I guess you love her just as well as anybody could. And I congratulate you on your inheritance, you know. Wouldn't object to having some kin of that kind myself, but I was always careless about selecting my relations."

And then Denny muttered something about "thanks," and the girl glanced at Dick, and somehow or other the pair of them stumbled out.

The Rising Young Writer went back to his table, and for a long time he sat there quiet, while the shadow of the squat ink bottle grew and grew and lay across the floor, a broad, black bar.

At last he gathered the scattered sheets of paper together and again took up his pen. "We must finish it up, Bot," he said, "for time, and the day of issue, wait for no man."

"And so the Prince came to his own," he read aloud as he wrote it, "and married the Princess, and they lived happily together ever after."

"And that, Bot," he said, putting aside the pen. "I guess is the end of the story."

There came another knock upon the door, but this time it swung swiftly open. She did not enter, but stood looking at him in a way that he had never seen her look before. Then she smiled, ever so slightly.

"Maybe there's a sequel, Dick," she said.

Foreign Tour for Gov. Wood.  
 Governor General Leonard Wood, after the evacuation of Cuba, will be granted a long leave of absence, which he is to spend abroad with his family.

God's presence makes the great church.

## MRS. COL. E. J. GRESHAM

Treasurer Daughters of the Confederacy, and President Herndon Village Improvement Society, writes the following letter from Herndon, Fairfax county, Virginia:

Herndon, Va.  
 The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.  
 Gentlemen—"I cannot speak too highly of the value of Peruna. I believe that I owe my life to its wonderful merits. I suffered with catarrh of the

## ALABASTINE

The Only Durable Wall Coating

Wall Paper is unsanitary. Kalsomines are temporary, rot, rub off and scale. ALABASTINE is a pure, permanent and artistic wall coating, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water. For sale by paint dealers everywhere. Buy in packages and beware of worthless imitations.

**ALABASTINE COMPANY, Grand Rapids, Mich.**

## The Most Perfect BLOOD PURIFIER

That Can Be Found Is

# MATT. J. JOHNSON'S 6088

cures all kinds of blood trouble, Liver and Kidney trouble, Catarrh and Rheumatism, by acting on the blood, liver and kidneys, by purifying the blood, and contains medicines that pass off the impurities.

For sale by first-class druggists or direct from manufacturers, MATT. J. JOHNSON CO., 151 E. 6th St., St. Paul, Minn.

## SAVE MONEY

Buy your goods at Wholesale Prices.

Our 1,000-page catalogue will be sent upon receipt of 15 cents. This amount does not even pay the postage, but it is sufficient to show us that you are acting in good faith. Better send for it now. Your neighbors trade with us—why not you also?

**Montgomery Ward & Co. CHICAGO**  
 The house that tells the truth.

## CURES CARTARRH.

ALMOND SNUFF clears the head of foul mucus. Heals the users of the head and throat. Sweetens the breath, and restores the senses of taste, smell and hearing. Sold at all drug stores, or will be sent by mail on receipt of 25 CENTS. Stamps taken.

Henry Johnson & Lord, Prop'rs, Burlington, Vt.

HAIR TONIC Best in the world. Guaranteed to restore gray hair to its natural color. Can be made at home. Recipe and full information given for \$1.00. Address: W. F. Hamilton & Co., 2768 Elmwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.

## Good enough for anybody!

ALL HAVANA FILLER



"FLORODORA" BANDS are of same value as tags from "STAR," "HORSE SHOE," "SPEARHEAD," "STANDARD NAVY," "OLD PEACH & HONEY" and J. T. Tobacco.

## THE CONTENTED FARMER

is the man who never has a failure to crops, gets splendid returns for his labors, and has good social and religious advantages, together with splendid climate and excellent health. These we give to the settlers on the lands of Western Canada, which comprises the great grain and ranching lands of Manitoba, Assiniboia, Alberta and Saskatchewan. Exceptional advantages and low rates of fare are given to those desirous of inspecting the Fall and Winter crops. The handsome forty-page Atlas of Western Canada sent free to all applicants. Apply to F. Pedley, Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to J. Griev, Sault Ste Marie, Mich.; W. V. McInnes, No. 2 Avenue Theatre, Black, Detroit, Mich.; C. A. Lawler, Marquette, Mich.; H. M. Williams, 227 Spitzer Bldg., Toledo, Ohio; or Joseph Young, 517 1/2 State St., East, Columbus, Ohio; Canadian Government Agents.

**RUPTURE** CURED while you work. You can no pay. ALEX. SPRENGER, Box 6, Westport, Maine. It afflicted with 2028 5754, use

**W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 19—1902**

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

**PISCURE** CURE FOR ALL THE ILLS OF THE BLADDER AND URINARY TRACT. Best Cure for Stricture. Can be made at home. Recipe and full information given for \$1.00. Address: W. F. Hamilton & Co., 2768 Elmwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.



**74 Pages of Piano Music**  
10 Songs, 11 Instrumental  
**81 Complete Pieces for Piano**  
and 22 Pages of Musical Literature

Once a Month for 25 Cents.  
Yearly Subscription, \$2.00.  
Six Months, \$1.00.

In one year you get nearly 800 Pages of Music, comprising 242 Complete Pieces for the Piano. If bought in any music store at one-half off, would cost \$68.00. If you will send us the name and address of five performers on the Piano or Organ, we will send you a complete free.

J. W. PEPPER, Publisher,  
Sixth & Locust Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

**Foley's Kidney Cure**  
makes kidneys and bladder right.

**50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**

**PATENTS**

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**Scientific American.**

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

**MUNN & Co.** 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 635 F St., Washington, D. C.

**Foley's Honey and Tar**  
for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

**STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC**

Recommended by Leading Dressmakers. They Always Please.

**McCALL BAZAR PATTERNS**

**NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE**

These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town in the United States. If your dealer does not keep them send direct to us. One cent stamps received. Address your nearest point.

**THE McCALL COMPANY,**  
138 to 146 W. 14th Street, New York  
BRANCH OFFICES:  
189 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and  
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**McCALL'S MAGAZINE**

Brightest Magazine Published  
Contains Beautiful Colored Plates,  
Illustrations, Latest Patterns, Fashion, Fancy Work.

Agents wanted for this magazine in every locality. Beautiful premiums for a little work. Write for terms and other particulars. Subscription only 50c. per year, including a K & E Pattern, in the gift.

Address **THE McCALL CO.,**  
138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York

**BANNER SALVE**  
the most healing salve in the world.

**TIME AND LABOR SAVED** BY USING THE



**Wheeler & Wilson No. 9**

This is the 20th Century Sewing Machine. Faster and easier running than others. The only lock-stitch machine without a shuttle. Try one and be convinced.

**Wheeler & Wilson Mfg. Co.**  
72 and 74 Wabash Ave.  
Chicago

**F. MARTINEK, Agent**

**DISKING ALFALFA.**

Chicken the **Grand Killa Woods-Like Cultivation to Corn.**

Our first experience in disking alfalfa was in 1898. A field had been seeded to alfalfa in the dry year of 1894 and a good stand secured. In 1897 this alfalfa was heavily pastured by hogs. The hogs were taken off early in the fall, and a heavy growth of crab grass came up. The crab grass was so thick and the stand of alfalfa so thin that it was not worth keeping.

Late in March, 1898, this field was harrowed with a disk harrow, the disks sharp and set at as great an angle as possible. It was immediately crossed disked with the disks set the same way. The ground was thoroughly pulverized and the alfalfa apparently destroyed. It soon started, branched out thickly, and we made three good cuttings from that field that summer.

In 1900 we went a step further in disking alfalfa. The season was very dry at Manhattan. Two fields of alfalfa two years old were disked.

One field was disked March 28, the first cutting for hay made May 31, disked June 6; the second cutting for hay made June 25, disked June 27, the third cutting of alfalfa made Aug. 13, and the alfalfa disked for the fourth time Aug. 20. The last cutting of alfalfa was made Sept. 13. This shows four diskings and four cuttings of alfalfa on upland in a dry year.

Another field of alfalfa was disked and cross disked March 27. The first cutting of alfalfa was made on June 4 and the second disking June 6. Through July and the early part of August the alfalfa was cut from day to day and fed green to dairy cows to help out dried up pastures. Aug. 20 the field was disked, and Oct. 3 the last cutting of alfalfa was made.

The alfalfa in both fields made fine late fall growth and went into the winter in good condition.

The stand of alfalfa on both fields disked in 1900 was good. A harrow with sharp 16 inch disks was used, the disks being set at a slight angle just sufficient to turn the soil over, and the harrow was weighted to make the disks split the alfalfa crowns to a depth of two inches. The disking split the alfalfa roots, and this made them throw out many new shoots. The disking made an earth mulch over the field and prevented the evaporation of water, so rapid in a dry time from an alfalfa field just after being cut. The disks were set so that they barely turned the soil over, and running at a depth of two inches; they turned the roots of the crab grass and weeds up to the sun which killed them. These disked fields were clean and free from crab grass in the fall.

We have not disked alfalfa a year old. From these experiments we feel safe in recommending disking all alfalfa of two years or more standing. Make the first disking early in the spring and then disk immediately as we did in the experiments made in 1898. If the stand is poor and the growth of crab grass thick, set the disks to cut deeply. Disking is of as much value to alfalfa as cultivation is to corn.—H. M. Cottrell, Kansas Experiment Station.

**WILL RE-BUILD AT ONCE.**

A telegram received last Friday evening from the headquarters of the South Arm Lumber Co. at Milwaukee announcing that their saw and shingle mills which had been destroyed by fire Thursday evening, would be rebuilt at once, was very pleasing intelligence to the people of East Jordan as the loss of this industry would be very keenly felt. Vice President W. S. Johnson came on from Milwaukee immediately and is here making preparations to go on with the building and it is hoped to have the shingle mill ready for operation in about one month.

**To My Friends and Patrons.**

In retiring from the merchantile business in East Jordan I wish to express to my friends and patrons my thanks and hearty appreciation of past favors shown and would commend to you my successor, Mr. John R. Van Keppel who is in every way worthy of a continuation of the pleasant business relations which have hitherto existed with my store.

J. J. VOTRUBA.

**A PIG RAISER'S NOTION.**

No "Bumps" For the Farmer In This Clean, Sweet, Paying Pizzen.

The picture, from Rural New Yorker, shows the style of pizzen that a firm of Kansas farmers claims has given best results after 20 years' experience



**A KANSAS PIZZEN.**

In that line: "We have tried everything, from a tight barn with a little window in the south side and a stove in the north side through 'wigwams' and open shed to a bunch of grass in the field. As to the merits of the pen shown, the most important is the large hinged door on the south side that admits sun to the whole of the pen and keeps it sweet and warm. We never have wet nor ill smelling pens. Have the roof slanting at least 45 degrees. This makes the north side so high that the north winds do not blow in the pens when doors are open. Then, again, when the roof is high at the center you can get into the pen without bumping your head. A farmer gets enough bumps in life without going to a pizzen for them. The figure will show how the pens are constructed. Twelve foot roofing boards are cut so that 4 1/2 feet are on the south side and 7 1/2 on the north; width of pens, 8 feet; height on sides, 30 inches, and each row has seven feet in length. Cost of materials is about \$2 per pen. We raised 150 pigs with six pens last spring. At a month old we put the litters in open sheds. We found it did not pay, so have built six more pens."

**The Elephant on the Farm.**

A West Virginia man has found a new source of farm power. He is utilizing a small elephant bought of a stranded circus. He finds it gentle, little more expensive to keep than a horse, and it can do twice the work. He has used it for hauling logs and rails and other heavy work.

**Soy Beans.**

The Kansas station requests all farmers of that state who have grown soy beans to write and tell the station what they know about them, such as preparation of soil, when planted, how planted, yield per acre and other points of interest.

**The School Combustion Column.**

**ABEL W. CHEW, Commissioner.**

The teachers will find in the Reading Circle set next year Gordy's "American Leaders and Heroes." Mr. William F. Gordy, the author of this book has had two years' experience as principal of the North School in Hartford, Conn., and knows how to present the subject in a manner that is readily understood.

The book is an excellent introduction to the study of United States history. It deals with the lives and deeds of our great leaders, giving graphic pictures of the great events in our national history. Mr. Gordy's methods of grouping history around the leaders gives life to the pages. The style of the book appeals most strongly to the children; it is simple, vivid, and fascinating. This is not only an interesting Reading Circle book, but an excellent one to recommend to a beginner's history in the fifth and sixth grades.

The Teachers' Association held at Boyne City the 10th inst. was one of the most enthusiastic and most largely attended of any session held recently in the county.

The Teachers' Association of Charlevoix County is in a healthy condition and does not need the groans and lamentations of croakers.

The Pomona Grange of Charlevoix county and the Teachers' Association will unite in a raising meeting at Ironton the first week in August and inaugurate the Hesperia movement now so popular throughout the country.

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**Mrs. Fred Unrath.**  
President Country Club, Benton Harbor, Mich.

"After my first baby was born I did not seem to regain my strength although the doctor gave me a tonic which he considered very superior, but instead of getting better I grew weaker every day. My husband insisted that I take Wine of Cardui for a week and see what it would do for me. I did take the medicine and was very grateful to find my strength and health slowly returning. In two weeks I was out of bed and in a month I was able to take up my usual duties. I am very enthusiastic in its praise."

Wine of Cardui reinforces the organs of generation for the ordeal of pregnancy and childbirth. It prevents miscarriage. No woman who takes Wine of Cardui need fear the coming of her child. Mrs. Unrath had taken Wine of Cardui before her baby came she would not have been weakened as she was. Her rapid recovery should commend this great remedy to every expectant mother. Wine of Cardui regulates the menstrual flow.

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**Moses Lemieux**  
Practical Horseshoeing and General Blacksmith

All kinds of wood repair work done promptly.  
Last shop East end of State St.

**Frank A. Foster, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.  
Office, Main St. Opposite Whittingtons store.

**WINE OF CARDUI**

"The station at Savannah," says a traveler going the south, "is surrounded in all directions with a lot of saloons and cheap restaurants. In great illuminated letters over one of these saloons was the sign: "Open all night."

"Next to it was a restaurant bearing with equal prominence the legend: 'We never close.'

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Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates and can safely be given to children

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

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"Take notice when this board is out outside the river is dangerous."

"Widow with large family wants washing by the week."

"Ladies and gents sold and healed."

"This is the old shop just come from above."

"Abominable belts made to order."

"Sailor's vitals cooked here."

"Why go further and be guiled elsewhere? Step inside."

"Closed for the day owing to funeral of proprietor's wife, and who will carry on as usual to-morrow morning."

—New York Press.

**First publication April 25th.**  
**CHANCERY NOTICE.**  
**STATE OF MICHIGAN.**

Thirteenth Judicial Circuit, Sub-Pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, In Chancery, at Charlevoix, Michigan, on the 1st day of April, A. D. 1902, Patricia G. Fryke Complainant vs. Wellington J. Fryke Defendant.

In this case it appearing that Wellington J. Fryke is a non-resident of this State but a resident of the State of Washington, therefore on motion of Edward Widdifield, collector for complainant, it is ordered that defendant enter his appearance in said cause on or before four months from the date of this order and that within twenty days from the date of this order the complainant cause this order to be published in the Charlevoix County Herald, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession.

FREDERICK W. MAYNE,  
Edward Widdifield,  
Solicitor for Complainant,  
Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.  
Attest, a true copy,  
BARBARA E. MEECH,  
Register in Chancery.

**East Jordan & Southern R. R.**  
TIME TABLE.  
In effect Dec. 22, 1901.

SOUTH		NORTH	
No. 1	No. 2	No. 4	No. 3
A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.
8:00	1:10	*Mt. Bliss	4:17
8:18	1:26	*Wards	4:37
8:27	1:33	*Chestonia	4:48
8:31	1:37	*Hitecock	3:44
8:51	1:54	*Wolcott	3:15
9:15	2:17	Bellaire	3:00
9:30	2:30		

All trains daily except Sunday.  
Trains run by central standard time.  
\*Flag stations; trains stop on signal to take on or let off passengers.

W. P. PORTER, E. J. CROSSMAN,  
Gen. Manager, Traffic Manager.

**Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Co.**  
Time Schedule.  
In effect Sunday, Nov. 17, 1901.

East	Stations	West
A. M.	East Jordan	P. M.
9:40	South Arm	7:30
10:00	*E. J. S. Crossing	7:10
10:35	*Jordan River	7:05
10:55	*Green River	6:42
10:58	*Alba	6:25
11:14	*Lake Harrod	6:14
11:19	*Manitou Junction	6:00
11:22	*Blue Lake Junction	5:55
11:30	*Deward	5:40
11:45	*Muskegon	5:27
12:05	p. m. Ar. Frederic	5:12

† Trains stop on signal to take on or let off passengers.  
CLARK HAINES, Gen. Manager.

**PERE MARQUETTE**

In effect Nov. 3rd, 1901.  
Trains leave Ellsworth as follows:  
For Chicago and West—5:48 a. m. and 3:49 p. m.  
For Saginaw and Detroit—9:48 a. m. and 3:49 p. m.  
For Charlevoix and Petoskey—3:12 p. m. and 8:17 p. m.

M. F. MOELLER,  
General Passenger Agent.  
J. D. RYAN, Agent, Ellsworth.

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—New York Press.

**ARE YOU DEAF? MY HEAD NOISES?**

**ALL CASES OF DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE**  
by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable.  
**HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.**  
F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:

BALTIMORE, Md., March 30, 1902.

Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion.

About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely.

I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever.

I then saw your advertisement accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and today, after five weeks' my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain Very truly yours,

F. A. WERMAN, 730 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

**Your treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation.**  
Examination and advice free. **YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME** at a nominal cost.  
**INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.**

**PEACE**

**WAR FIRST NEWS**

**MARKET-REPORTS**

**The Detroit Journal, Semi-Weekly.**

**Are You Acquainted With**

the paper that is read by more people in Michigan than any similar newspaper published.

**The Detroit Journal, SEMI-WEEKLY?**

The Journal, with its MARKET REPORTS, is indispensable to the FARMER. Two special features are its COMPLETE STOCK MARKET REPORTS, which are published in no other newspaper, and THE FARM AND HOME DEPARTMENT, edited by a practical farmer, and full of information to the farmer and his household.

**FOR EVERYBODY**

The Journal leads in News, Editorials, Stories, Cartoons, Portraits, and carefully edited departments for every member of the family.

**NO PREMIUMS! NO GUESSING SCHEME! NO HUMBUG!**  
The Best, Biggest, Cheapest Newspaper Published for the Price.

**The Detroit Journal, Semi-Weekly, 2 BIG PAPERS EVERY WEEK.**

**\$1.00 PER YEAR.**  
50 cts. 6 Months.  
25 cts. 3 Months.

(With your name and address on a postal card, address to J. C. Scott, Mgr., Detroit Journal, Semi-Weekly, for free sample copy.)

**SPECIAL COMBINATION OFFER:**

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**For HOLIDAY PRESENTS—For EVERY DAY USE**

**The Lamp of Steady Habits**

The lamp that doesn't flare up or smoke, or cause you to use bad language; the lamp that looks good when you get it and stays good; the lamp that you never willingly part with, once you have it; that's

**The New Rochester.**

Other lamps may be offered you as "just as good" — they may be, in some respects, but for all around goodness, there's only one. The New Rochester. To make sure the lamp offered you is genuine, look for the name on it — every lamp has it. (500 Varieties.)

**Oil Lamps Made New.**

We can fill every lamp-wick. No matter whether you want a new lamp or stove, an old one repaired or refinished, a vase mounted or other make of lamp transformed into a New Rochester, we can do it. Let us send you literature on the subject.

We are SPECIALISTS in the treatment of diseases of Lamps. Consultation FREE.

**THE ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 38 Park Place & 38 Barclay St., New York.**

**Doesn't it Stand to Reason**

that a concern which makes hundreds of suits and overcoats every day, can afford to do so with much less profit than the tailor who makes one, two or three a week? Isn't it plausible that this same firm, that buy their woolsens direct from the mills instead of the woolen jobbers, can afford to sell their tailoring at a lower price?

**If you want fine Tailoring at Low Prices**

place your order with our local selling representative. We save you considerable, through buying our woolsens and trimmings at a low price and through doing business on a very small margin. We do not save you money on the quality of workmanship, as good workmanship costs the same the world over. We show over 400 bright new styles. We guarantee a perfect fit, as well as our workmanship and making. Suits and Overcoats to order at \$10.50 and up. Trousers to order at \$3.50 and up.



To see samples and have your measure taken, call on

**Boosinger Bros.**

Local Selling Representative  
**STRAUSS BROS.**  
America's Leading Tailors  
CHICAGO, ILL.

**BRING**

**Us your Job Printing. We will do it right.**

**THE HERALD.**