

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 5.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, MAY 30 1902.

No. 40



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

Senior Class Day.

CLASS OF '02 MAKE THEIR BOW TO THE PUBLIC.

A Fine Program Given at Loveday Opera House Thursday Evening.

The sweet girl graduate and incidentally the young men who have been co-laborers with her in the search for knowledge, was the center of attraction and object of homage at Loveday Opera House Thursday evening, the occasion being the Senior Class Day of the East Jordan Public Schools.

The Opera House began to fill early and was comfortably crowded by the time for the opening number. The front of the house was draped with many folds of the Class colors, lavender and rose and above the stage their motto, "For value received, we promise to pay," occupied a prominent position. The stage itself was very tastily arranged with banks of potted plants and palms.

The Class of '02 which consists of Misses LaVerne Ione Crossman, Leila May Clink, Blanche Madeline Hobler, and Emma Barbara Zoulek and Messrs. Allen Burton Nicholas and Frederik George Whittington, took their places on the stage at 8:30 o'clock and the program commenced with a song given by a girl's chorus followed by the invocation by Rev. E. P. Duntap.

Burton Nicholas in his salutatory welcomed the assembled friends to their Class Day in a few bright, well chosen words delivered in a very charming manner.

Miss Mattie Hoyt sang "The Holy City." Miss Hoyt has a wonderfully sweet voice, which gives promise of great things for the future.

Miss Leila Clink delivered a very carefully prepared oration, her subject being "Opportunity." Her arguments lacked neither force nor logic and were backed by good sound common sense.

Miss Emma Zoulek's class history abounded in wit, humor and pathos which swayed her hearers to laughter if not to tears.

Following the class history came a musical selection rendered on violin and piano by Mr. Webster and Miss Nicholas.

Frederik Whittington's oration, "Prose-wett," was well received, being a brief, comprehensive biographical sketch of our typical American President.

Miss Blanche Hobler's class prophecy told from the astrologer's view point what were the general characteristics and tendencies of her classmates.

Misses Lura Howard and Laura Bartgave the next number, a vocal duet. Miss LaVerne Crossman was valedictorian and her farewell address, while perhaps it contained a tinge of sadness at the parting showed a courageous spirit with which to meet the new problems of life. Another song by the chorus completed the program. East Jordan is proud of her schools and we are especially proud of the Class of '02.

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.

MEMORIAL DAY EXERCISES.

Memorial Day was very generally observed by our people, all places of business being closed in the afternoon and a very large assembly at Loveday Opera House for the exercises. The program as printed last week was carried out almost to the letter although some of the musical numbers had to be cancelled. Rev. E. E. Sprague made the opening prayer. Allison Pinney delivered a very appropriate recitation. The address of the day was given by Rev. L. Grosenbaugh, of Petoskey, and was a masterly effort. Musical numbers were interspersed through out the program, including a duet by Mrs. W. J. Palmer and Miss Edith Hammond and several patriotic songs by a girls' chorus. The exercises at the Opera House closed with the entire audience joining in singing "Near-er My God to Thee," after which the line of march, led by the East Jordan Drum Corps, was taken for the cemetery to decorate the graves of the old soldiers sleeping there.

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.

The East Jordan Lumber Co.'s store offer a prize of \$5.00 to the farmer boy who brings to the county Fair this fall the largest Hubbard squash grown in South Arm township.

Teachers For Next Year.

The school year closes with the commencement exercises next Tuesday evening when a class of six, Misses Leila Clink, Blanche Hobler, Emma Zoulek and LaVerne Crossman and Messrs. Burton Nicholas and Frederik Whittington will receive their diplomas. The school work next year will continue under the same management, Prof. B. A. Howard having been retained as Superintendent. All the teachers have signed agreements to return next year with two exceptions. The corps of teachers next year will be as follows:—

Superintendent—Prof. B. A. Howard.
Principal—Miss Isabella McLeese.
GRADE TEACHERS
Kindergarten and 1st Grade—Miss Emma Severance.
2d Grade—Miss Mary McRae.
3d Grade—Miss Elizabeth Houghton
4th Grade—Miss Josephine Campbell.
5th Grade—Miss Josie Roberts.
HIGH SCHOOL.
Sciences and Geography—Isaiah M. DeVoe.
History and Latin—Miss Agnes McNaughton.
German and English—Miss Isabella McLeese.
Mathematics—Supt. B. A. Howard.
Miss McLeese is a graduate of Oberlin college and comes well recommended from Lewiston where she has been teaching this year.

Miss Roberts comes from Ithaca and is a graduate of the Central Normal school at Mt. Pleasant.

The following article going the rounds of the State press may prove beneficial to some of our readers: A gentleman in New Jersey has been experimenting against the ravages of 'tato bugs. When he planted a patch of potatoes last spring he dropped the tubers, covered them slightly with earth, then sprinkled a teaspoonful of fine salt in the hill and covered them. The patch he experimented on contained about one-eighth of an acre of ground. The bugs did not molest them in the least, the tops being green and vigorous. He had another patch which he planted in the ordinary way, without salt, and the bugs very nearly destroyed them, even after he had dosed the vines twice with Paris green. It might be well to cut this item out and keep it, and when you plant your potatoes this spring try it.

Petoskey people are interested in the recent sale of the Detroit & Mackinac railroad to the Wabash system. From statements made by President J. D. Hawks it appears that the road which is now built nearly to Indian River, will have two northern terminals, one at Cheboygan on the straits, and one at Petoskey. The Cheboygan branch will join that from Petoskey at Towar.—Petoskey Record.

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.

List of Advertised Letters.

Unclaimed letters for the week ending May 26th.
McCarty, Levi,
Smith, Mrs. Lura,
Thorpe, Mrs. Thos.,
Tous, Albert,
E. N. CLINK, P. M.

NOTICE.

Bids will be received by the undersigned up to and including Monday, June 9th for making water taps and materials used in connection therewith stating kind of material upon which bids are based.
CHAS. A. HUDSON,
Village Clerk.

NOTICE.

The Board of Review, for the village of East Jordan, Charlevoix County, Michigan, will meet at Bridge Hardware store, on Thursday and Friday, June 5th and 6th, 1902, and will be in session from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. of each day, for the purpose of reviewing the Assessment Roll for the year 1902.
WM. A. PICKARD,
Assessor of the Village of East Jordan.

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 \$1,000 you borrow per month; \$15 per month on each \$2,000, without interest and we credit you \$7 on each \$7.50 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 to do this business. Can you afford to pay rent when you can apply this rent money on the purchase price of a home? CALL or cut this out and send it, enclosing stamp for particulars to the

UNITED STATES LOAN AND REALTY CO.

(Petoskey Branch.)

295 Jackson Street, Petoskey, Michigan

Name
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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.

Slove 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 substitute. 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 Hanger.
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.

CITY
Restaurant and Cafe.

J. NELSON ROY, Prop'r.
(Successor to Winters Bros.)
Hot and Cold Lunches, Coffee, Etc., at all hours. Oysters in season. Choice Cigars, Fruits and confectionery.

ST 1897 XI.
Over one thousand copies of Newspapers, Magazines, and Books received every day at the
RACKET STORE
NEWS AGENCY,
See our 5 and 10 cent counters.
H. G. HOLMES.

BOOSINGER BROS.

SHIRTS SHIRTS SHIRTS

Here in the Greatest Variety.

Men's and Young Men's Spring Shirts. The new swell things in Madras, Percale, Pique and the other leading materials. Have you worn the Thomas and Hayden Shirts? Made with a yoke and stay braces in such a way as to insure a perfect fit. Do not go without a perfect fitting Shirt, a full length Shirt. You do not know what comfort there is in a perfect fitting Shirt until you get inside one of our T. & H. Shirts. They are so substantial, so neat, so well made that you know the minute you try one of these Shirts on that you are going to be the most perfectly and the most stylishly dressed man in town. These Shirts are sold at the popular price of \$1.00 each, but they are equal to the best \$2.00 to \$2.50 made to order shirts in every way. Don't go without Shirts. It don't pay—when you can get the real, genuine T. & H. Shirts for \$1.00. We are sole agents in East Jordan.

Our Motto: "Quality First of All."

BOOSINGER BROS.

Religious Notes

UNMASKING

By FLOYD WHITE

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The priestly visitants draw near
To speak those words they know
The head upon the pillow dreamed
And joyed when they withdrew
To him their language was but mock
For with silent hope he trod
Across those unknown mysteries
That led his soul to God.

'Tis ever thus, thro' death and life
We meet our fate alone
Each whisper of the spirit voice
Brings a message of our own
No hand may guide our foot-steps
No lips may voice our need
Deep in our own, own consciousness
Must spring the vital seed.

As stranger treads the city street
Each face he meets unknown
So every soul must wander on
Unrecognized, alone
Its dreams, its fondest hopes unseen
Its visions unrevealed
For mortal eyes are closed to this
And fleshly lips are sealed.

Doom of the rich and mighty,
Gift of the poor and weak,
That back our noblest utterance
Of the strongest words we speak
There dwells a deeper knowledge
No language may control
And God alone may minister
To the longings of the soul.

The Fruitfulness of Sacrifice.
Only a little study and observation will be sufficient to convince us that all the finer spirits of our race have lived and worked on the lines of self-denial and self-sacrifice. A great impulse, borne on the breath of heaven, has over-mastered them. Personal interests—the love of life and the pleasures of life—have yielded to a higher motive. They have voluntarily lost their lives, and losing them have saved them. To such men we owe all that is noblest in our civilization and grandest in our liberties. The measure of their greatness has been that of their self-denial. They have suffered much that we might suffer less. They have defended human rights by enduring unspeakable wrongs. They have died for the truth that we might live by their liberated might. And now their memory is the life-blood of the moral world. What they did for themselves we do not thank them for, but we do thank them for all they did for us. They have passed away, but their bleeding feet are yet beautiful upon the mountains, and their aching brows are diademed with glory; they lost their life of selfish ease and indolent indulgence, but they live to rule us from their graves with a sovereignty grander and more lasting than the Caesars or the Napoleons ever knew.

And what shall we say of the crowned and holy Sufferer to whom, because of his self-chosen agony, there is "given a name which is above every name." He stood for the principle of sacrifice. He died on the cross of a malefactor to impress upon the world his own ideal, and to prove that the law of love was the final bond of society; that love is the essence of divinity; that love, suffering for another, is the highest form of love, and that by this power alone the wrong and hate of the world is to be conquered, and its sinning and sufferings millions gathered home to the God who himself is love.

Presbyterian General Assembly.
Talk of modernism of the forthcoming Presbyterian general assembly comes down to the fact that some man eminent in home missions will probably be chosen, since the assembly will this year celebrate the centennial of Presbyterian home mission effort. The Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke of Princeton, has been put forward by western interests, and against him home mission interests are said quietly to be bringing out the Rev. Dr. John Dixon, the assistant secretary of the board of home missions. He is regarded as satisfactory to all elements, but is classed as a conservative. The board of home missions makes an appeal to Presbyterian churches throughout the country to join with the general assembly, in observing Sunday, May 18, as the centennial anniversary of home missions. The board says to these churches, in its appeal, that "the supreme importance of evangelizing our own country, the splendid history of home missions in founding and nourishing more than 6,000 of existing Presbyterian churches, and the highly inspirational which such united celebration will bring forth, summon the people to gratitude, prayer and consecration. It is suggested that historic sermons be given on the day named, and the board of home missions has just issued a historic sketch to serve as material."

Law of Life.
In general the law of life is the law of growth and self-expression. Dead things do not grow nor have anything to reveal. But living things grow and must reveal their hidden treasures. This necessity of expression in the lower world prepares us for the necessity of a self-revelation of man. Man's earliest, latest, deepest necessity is the necessity of giving forth his own message, the secret that God has breathed into him.—Rev. Dr. N. D. Hibbs, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, New York.

A Happy World.
This world of ours is a happy world so that God is our end, so that we can say to Him, "Thou art my God." Then every thing takes new hues of joy and love. Our daily comforts have a soul in them, for they abound in thanksgiving; our daily infirmities or crosses have a special joy in them, because they are so tenderly fitted to us by the medicinal hand of our God; the commonest acts of life are full of deep interest, because their end is God; daily duties are daily joys, be-

cause they are something which God gives us to offer unto Him, to do our very best, in acknowledgment of His love. It is His earth we walk on; His air we breathe; His sun, the emblem of His all-penetrating love, which gladdens us. Eternity! Yes, that, too, is present to us, and is part of our joy on earth. God has given us faith to make our future home as certain to us as this, our spot of earth; and hope, to aspire strongly to it; and love, as a foretaste of the all-surrounding, ever-unfolding, Almighty love of our own God.—F. R. Pussey.

The Day's Duty.
Happy he who at the day's end can say, "I have done something to-day." The heathen poet sings, "A master-life that man must live, and joyous, who can justly say at fall of each successive eve, 'I have lived to-day.'" He said it of a life of pleasure, but it is thrice as truly said of a life of duty. And not unworthy of the theme has a Christian man sung in our times:

"Duty done is the soul's fireside,
Bliss who keeps that angle wide."

And such "duty," as another sings, "is a path that all may tread." The ordinary day's work is honored and sanctified by it. And surely still more true is it of some piece of work done for Christ's sake and Christ's only. To have seen a fallen brother regain his feet; to have trained a little child; to have watched a sick one through to the end; above all, to have stood by and prayed and spoken while a soul passed out of darkness into light—that is a consummation, a fact accomplished, over which too many praises can never be sung.—R. W. Barbour.

Refusing Petitions a Proof of Love.
A father has as much to do in refusing or withholding what would harm his child as in giving what his child desires. This is not because of the father's unwillingness to give, but because of the child's lack of knowledge of what he needs or is best for him. One of the highest proofs of our heavenly Father's love is in his refusing to give us so many things that we ask for longingly day by day.

"To have each day, the thing I wish,
Lord, that seems best to me;
But not to have the thing I wish,
Lord, that seems best to thee."

Our evening thanks should often include what God has refused, during the day, of our special petitions of the morning.

Dr. Richard Heber Newton.
Rev. Richard Heber Newton, who has resigned the pastorate of All Souls' Protestant Episcopal church to accept a call from the Leland Stanford university pupil at a salary of \$3,000 per year, has been actively engaged as a New York clergyman for thirty-three years. His father before him was a famous preacher, Rev. Richard Newton, of All Souls', Philadelphia, who had so advanced in theological thought that the older clergy antagonized him for many years. Dr. Newton himself has always been more or less at enmity with his brethren of the cloth, and he has been "up" for heresy a number of times, but was never called to actual trial. He is a voluminous writer.

Duty's Aim.
We have each to do our duty in that sphere of life in which we have been placed. Duty only is true; there is no true action but in its accomplishment. Duty is the end and aim of the highest life. The truest pleasure of all is that derived from the consciousness of its fulfillment. Of all others, it is the one that is the most thoroughly satisfying and the least accompanied by regret and disappointment. In the words of George Herbert, the consciousness of duty performed "gives us music at midnight."—Smiles.

II. Aven.
Not rest, but aspiration and a movement upward toward an unattained but possible good is heaven. To sit would be monotonous. But to be free drowsily amid absolute perfection from pain and be filled with aspiration, as one catches the fair vision of some new tomorrow, is to fill one with the exhilaration of life and joy. We shall forever be reaching forward to the "things that are before." All who believe in Christ have a certain and glorious future.—Rev. G. B. Vossburg, Baptist, Denver, Col.

The Unit of Society.
One of the most of modern heresies is the one that makes the individual and not the family the unit of society. Man by himself is not a complete being. Man and woman as husband and wife together make the unit. It is an essential part of the teaching of Christ that the unit of society is the family. The father who commands the respect and love of his children is the best citizen before the law as well as the best Christian in the eyes of God.—Rev. A. P. Doyle, Roman Catholic, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Spiritual Proportion.
We must not forget what we have inherited from the past. There has been no such century of unexamined prosperity. It is for us to say if this material, moral and spiritual prosperity shall continue. In our hands is the lever which sways the switch. In a nation's life, as in an individual's life, now is the day of salvation, and if Christians only do their duty all will be well.—Rev. Dr. Baker, Presbyterian, Pennsylvania.

It was, then, to be a marriage of convenience. The Girl resented it from the uttermost depths of her nature. "I have been a slave for all these years," she cried, "with no word of love from parent or kindred. I have been faithful and obedient, and now that I am through, I must marry a man whom I never saw, with never a chance to know whether there is anybody else whom I prefer to marry. It is wrong and cruel and I hate it—yes, I hate it, and I hate you who are conspiring to cheat me out of a chance to be happy."

"But, Myrtle, dear, have we not all done all we could for you and are we not trying to arrange it so you will make a happy marriage?" asked her aunt in aggrieved voice. "Oh, yes, you are all wrapped up in my happiness," replied the girl sarcastically. "I can see that. If I understand the situation correctly my father left ample means for my education and maintenance—yes, and a goodly dower on top of it all. I have not questioned your gear's slip of money and I will not unless you try to make me miserable. Then I will fight—so I will."

"But you never have seen Mr. Montague," replied her aunt, trying with the tact for which she was famous, to smooth over this threatened breach. "Why make your decision until you see him. He is as handsome as a picture, of one of the very best families, has plenty of money, and is the son of your father's dearest friend."

"All that is what makes me hate him so cordially," exclaimed the girl. "You all seem not to be able to understand that a girl may have ideals and desires wholly independent of the friendships and alliances of the generation before." Then she continued passionately. "You have spun me up in a convent all my life. I know nothing of the world, its joys, excitement and sorrows. And now you propose to order all my life to come to the giving me the tiniest bit of a chance to choose for myself."

"Why, child, we are acting for your good only," answered her aunt gently. "What experience have you had that would fit you to make a choice that would affect all your future?"

"And why not?" asked the girl scornfully. "You have used the authority given you in my father's will to keep me shut up in a convent all my life until I know nothing of the real things of the world. And now that I am barely out of prison you want to select a husband for me and settle my life for all time. I tell you it is not fair and I will not stand it."

"But Tillson Montague is esteemed the handsomest young man of the younger set, and is distinctly eligible, of good habits, old family, ample fortune, and a great favorite in society." "Why, you little ingrate," continued Aunt Eleanor, with indignation. "After all the thought given this matter in order to find the very best man suitable for you—to act in that way, it is scandalous!" and Aunt Eleanor ought refuge in tears.

Before anything could happen the bell rang and Mr. Tillson Montague was announced. Aunt Eleanor raised it once, and said hurriedly: "Now don't, for pity's sake, do anything rash that will drive him away, at least wait until you have a chance to become acquainted with him."

And so presently they swept into the parlor to greet Mr. Tillson Montague, designed by the decree of Myrtle's aunt and Montague's mother to become the husband of the young heiress.

Myrtle was silenced but not convinced—far from it, as was demonstrated:



"You are conspiring to cheat me out of a chance to be happy," she exclaimed after the introduction had been duly accomplished, she led him sweetly to the conservatory, and having gotten him into a corner opened up her entire situation. "I guess you are a very nice man—everybody tells me so," she said, "but I do not love you a little bit, and never could. I would have you for the act that I don't love you or I help myself in this pickle. Now let's be good friends, but marry whom we please." The young man emerged at once from his apparent lassitude. "By love, you're a brick!" he exclaimed cordially. "Hanged if I want to be disinherited or anything of that sort—but hanged if I want to marry a girl I never have seen. By love—I beg your pardon, you know, but I mean—that is, I mean—that is, I don't mean—"

"I understand," she interrupted, merrily. "And I guess we understand each other all right. We will be good friends, but they can't make us marry, can they?"

"Never," he replied, fervently. "Why, hang it all, I want my fling first, don't you know?" "And I, too," she replied. "And I need it more than you because I have spent all my life in a convent." And so they parted.

Now it happened that Myrtle was a full blooded little creature, with all the spirit that her full, ripe lips and clear, red cheeks indicated. And all her life she had been shut up in a convent with no vent for her ardent young animal spirits excepting through the medium of her imagination—fed only by surtitles' reading of smug-



"I do not love you a little bit," gled novels. But that was sufficient to people the young mind with knights and lovers and champions galore.

And it came to pass that the great Masquerade Ball of the Sons of the Seventh August was held soon after Myrtle came home. It was to be a swell affair, and Myrtle was crazy to go. But Aunt Eleanor was horrified and vetoed the bare suggestion.

Then the spirit of the dead father arose in the daughter and Myrtle resolved to go whether or no. And she did. It took plenty of scheming and—alas, some lying, but she went that day to spend a couple of days with a girl friend, and arranged with her so she could slip in upon her return. Of course it was a very naughty and a very dangerous thing for a girl to do, and especially a young girl just out of a convent, but only such a one would have the nerve to attempt it.

She appeared as a lady of the Elizabethan period, and was one of the striking figures of the ball. No sooner had she appeared than a Knight of the Crusades approached her and paid her a compliment. He was a most persistent knight and was not to be satisfied with one dance, but haunted the Elizabethan lady most persistently. And he was good to look upon and most devoted and princely in his manner, and Myrtle's blood ran through her veins as it never had before. This forsooth was life, Myrtle Tillson Montague never. She would find a knight or her own who would choose her for her own charms, and not because mamma and aunts and dead people had willed it—and she went whirling off on another delicious waltz with Sir Knight.

All too quick it came to an end—as all things do, even a girl's first ball. "And when the time for unmasking came he was standing before her, begging for the next dance." "Ah, my Lady, I am at last to see your face," he exclaimed. "No, no," she replied hastily, "really I cannot unmask. Please take me to the dressing room."

He offered his arm, expostulating all the time that it was his privilege to see the face of the lady who had permitted him to be her knight all the evening, and who had become the mistress of his heart. But she was obdurate and they started toward the dressing room.

"Alas, for the honesty of man—he guided her, not to the dressing-room at all, but to a cosy corner, far from the throng drunk with the excitement and surprises of the unmasking." "Fair Lady," said he, "I am but human. I am mad with the intoxication of your presence. If I do not see you face, if you escape me now I will spend all my life in a fruitless search for you. You are the one woman in the world for me and I cannot let you escape."

"Oh, please do not," she cried, throwing up her hands to protect her mask from his threatening hands. "You must know that I have no right to be here; I am promised to another."

"And so am I," he responded triumphantly, "and that's why we are both here—to escape a bondage we hate. Ah, this is a dispensation of providence. I will protect you from any attempt to force an unwilling love upon you—any lover—but me—if you will let me, dear."

And with a bold move he tore off both masks. There were two quick gasps of surprise for there, face to face stood Myrtle Vernon and Tillson Montague. The girl was the first to recover. "A comedy of errors," she exclaimed, shrieking with laughter, not unmixed, however, with vexation. He gazed at her a moment with open mouth and staring eyes. Then a wild flush came over his features and he said: "Yes, a comedy of errors—but all

I have said goes if you will have it so. Can I be your Knight forever and ever—despite the fool plans of mamma and aunts?" She leaned forward and he gathered her in his arms. "Not 'A Comedy of Errors,' he exclaimed triumphantly, "but 'All's Well that Ends Well.'"

CLAIM SOME WONDERFUL CURES

The Sun Bath and Fresh Air for Consumption.

At a sanitarium for the treatment of tuberculosis established near Plymouth, Mass., the patients live in little shacks, about twelve feet square, of which three sides are constructed of wood, the fourth side consisting of a screen, which is pulled down only in rainy weather.

The main features of the open-air treatment is the sun bath. On the top of the sanitarium proper, which was once a colonial residence, a large open space has been arranged having a glass roof and fitted with cots and lattice work. Here the patients are compelled to lie naked for a certain length of time every day, turning their bodies about so that they may receive on each part the direct rays of the sun. The whole outside of each patient is soon as tanned as are the neck and arms of a summer yachtsman. Following the sun bath, the patient is made to undergo a needle bath, the temperature of which is regulated by the operator, ending with a sluicing down with cold water at a forced high pressure. A rubdown comes next, leaving the whole skin in a glow, and then the patient is dressed and sent outdoors.

Very little medicine is given, the bill of fare is liberal and the patients are permitted to eat almost anything they fancy. A large vegetable garden is connected with the sanitarium. Patients are not allowed to visit one another in their rooms, and the rule against expectation is rigidly enforced. This institution is not intended for advanced cases, but merely for incipient ones, which the managers declare can be treated in such a manner as to put new vigor into the patient and send him home with renewed interest in life.

AMUSING EXCUSES FOR CHILDREN

Jase Kicked by a Cow and Henry Is Treated to a Funeral.

Teachers who require written excuses for tardiness from parents of pupils sometimes receive very amusing notes. Here are a few specimens from a number received some time ago: "Dear Sir, please excuse James for lateness. I kneaded him after breakfast." A second note reads: "Please forgive Billy for being tardy. I was mending his coat." The third excuse goes more into details: "Mister sir, my Jase had to be late to-day. It is his business to milk our cow. She kicked Jase in the back to-day when he wasn't looking or thinking of her actin'; so he that his back was broke, but it ain't. But it is black and blue, and the pane kept him late. We would 'et rid of the cow if we could. This is the fourth time she kicked Jase, but never kicked him late before. So excuse him for me."

A girl absent for half a day brought the following excuse: "Miss teacher, My mother's absents yesterday was unavoidable. Her shoes had to be half-soled, and she had a sore-throat. Her konstistuhun is delicate and if she is absent any more you can know that it is on account of unavoidable sickness or something else." A boy absent for half a day laid the following explanation on the master's desk: "Dear sir, please excuse Henry. He went to grandpapa's funeral with me this forenoon. I have been promising him for several weeks that I might if he was good, and he has been very good, so I kept my word."

Story of Woe Do.

Sir Walter Scott tells of one of his dogs that one day furiously attacked the baker and was with great difficulty called off. But as the dog observed the baker coming every day to leave bread for the family, he began to regard him in a more favorable light, and in time the dog and the baker became great friends. One day Sir Walter was telling somebody how the dog had attacked the baker, and as soon as he began the story the dog skulked into the corner of the room, turned his face to the wall, hung down his ears and lowered his tail and displayed every sign of being heartily ashamed of himself. But when he came to the end of his story, and said, "But Tray didn't bite the baker," the dog turned around, jumped and frisked about, and was evidently quite restored to his own good opinion. To try the dog, Scott repeated the story in a different tone of voice in the midst of the conversation, but it was always the same. Directly he began the dog crept into the corner, but when he came to "But Tray didn't bite the baker," he always capered back in triumph.

Emigrants from Ireland.

The capacity of Ireland for sending out emigrants has been one of the marvels of the world. During 1901 the island sent out 39,870 emigrants, or 9 in every 1,000 of population, of whom 80.5 per cent were between the ages of 15 and 35. Even this large total is some 7,000 smaller than that of 1900.

A Large Contract.

Little Howard Green, on returning from his first visit to Sunday school, said to his mother: "Mamma, does God watch me all the time?" "Yes, my son," she answered.

"Well," said Howard, "then what is he doing with the other people while he is watching me?"

The Manila American, in an account of a recent entertainment at the Zorrilla theater, says: "When Mme. Agnes Freed sang 'The Holy City,' she received from 'the body of the house the applause that performance deserved and was recalled to sing 'Don't You Cry, Ma Honey,' which was also warmly received, except by the gallery gods, who hissed vehemently. It is the true test of an all-round entertainer to go through his work under such circumstances as these, and all the members of the troupe showed themselves equal to it. Yet for the credit of the city such things should not be permitted."

Paris Elections Fiasco.

In Paris it was usual at every general election to see all the public buildings disfigured by the enormous quantity of election addresses and other placards posted upon them. At the time of the Boulanger incidents bill-posters would follow in rapid succession and stick bill upon bill until there was not more than one inch of paper. The extremely ugly effect of such placards and the damage done by scraping down the posters after the electoral battle induced the chamber to make a law prohibiting the posting up of placards on what was termed artistic monuments.—Paris Messenger.

Rheumatism Cured at Last.

Lake Sarah, Minn., May 12th.—Thousands will read with pleasure that a cure for rheumatism has at last been found.

A Mrs. Hildebrandt of this place after trying very many medicines has recently found a successful remedy for this painful disease.

This woman suffered so with the rheumatism in her arms that sleep or rest became impossible. She heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills but having little faith in anything was very reluctant to spend any more money for medicine.

However, she decided to try one box and this helped her so much that she continued to use the Pills. Now she says:

"I am real well and I don't know how I can express my thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills for what they have done for me."

It is well known that continued rheumatism has caused the vision of animals to become partially destroyed.

We promise that should you use PITT-NAM PAINLESS BYES an I be dissatisfied from any cause whatever, to refund the cost for every package.

MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Mo.

The Man Who Knows God will with his hand will never trust Him with his heart.

Hal's Cataract Cure.

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

A man is firm when he acts according to his wishes and obstinate when he acts otherwise.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Brand Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

Don't Suffer From Rheumatism.

Take MATT J. JOHNSON'S CURE. It is a positive cure. Try it. All druggists.

When a girl tells a young man that she is in love with him, she means before she should begin to save up money for the furniture.

FITS permanently cured, no return necessary after the first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer.

Send for FREE 25c trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KING, Ltd., 631 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A large piece of charcoal put in a refrigerator will help to keep it sweet. It should be renewed every week.

\$20 A WEEK AND EXPENSES

to men with no introduction. Our poultry goods, Semist. Jaxville, N. C., Port D. Paris, N. Kan.

Portland, Oregon, has a military company, the height of whose members average six feet.

Mrs. Winkler's Scolding Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Carry the radiance of your soul in your face; let the world have the benefit of it.

Concentrated Common Sense—Using Hamilton's Wizard Oil.

It drives away all pain instantly.

There are times when the absence of crankiness shows the absence of sense.

Piper's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.

N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 11, 1909.

Summer girls think there should be enough naval engagements to go round.

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

It always hurts a girl when one of her old beaux marries her best girl friend.

"I Want Everybody to Know How Completely It Cures Indigestion."

This shows the usefulness of Dr. Hodge of Orchard Cottage, Ippiden, Newton, who, having been cured by Vogler's Compound, wishes every other sufferer to know of the benefit he has received from this marvellous remedy. He tells his story as follows:—

"Gentlemen—I find Vogler's Compound a remedy above all others; last year I was in a thorough bad state of health, and could hardly drag one leg after the other. I had tried dozens of remedies advertised to cure indigestion and all its attendant evils, but was rapidly going from bad to worse when I had the good fortune to be recommended to take Vogler's Compound. I did so, and am thankful to say it made a new man of me. I should like other people to know its virtues, and how completely it knocks under the worst forms of indigestion and dyspepsia."

(Signed) GEORGE H. HONOR.

Vogler's Compound is the greatest remedy of the century for all stomach disorders and liver and kidney troubles—in both men and women. A free sample bottle will be sent on application to the proprietors, Dr. Jacobs Oil, Ltd., Baltimore, Md.

Why Is It

That St. Jacobs Oil always affords instant relief from pains, after all other remedies have signally failed? Simply because it is peculiar to itself, wholly unlike another remedy. It possesses great penetrating power, reaching the very seat of the disease. It acts like magic. It conquers pain quickly and surely. It is an outward application, and is used by millions of people.

East Jordan Company's Store.

OUR OPENING DAY

Has occupied our time to a degree that we must of necessity make our items of news very brief this week.

Ladies' Suits and Skirts

A very pretty line of these goods, well tailored and up-to-date. At reduced prices to close. See them early in the week.

Gents' Wear and Furnishings

A beautiful line of all the new things in Ties, Shirts, Hosiery, Suspenders, Hats and Caps.

A new line of wash dress fabrics

A choice line of exclusive dress patterns. No two alike. 26 Waist patterns 37½c., 45c., and 50c. the pattern.

Jo the Farmer Boy

A dream of Love and A Big Squash

We can easily anticipate your self-confidence this Fall as you walk up and down over the Fair ground, with your best girl by your side—Happy will you be then, as you let your thought and aspiration run ahead of you several years, and you join hands in the same spot again; but this time she is really your own. Now, something akin to this will be your feelings, when you can pocket a Five dollar bill for

The Largest Hubbard Squash grown in this township. We make the offer now so you have time to prepare for the contest.

N. B.—You can buy the seed at our store.

Watch our windows.

EAST JORDAN CO.'S STORE.

Open: 7:30 a. m.

JOE G. GLENN, President. W. M. 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—JOE 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.

Republican Congressional Convention.

A Republican Convention for the Eleventh Congressional District of Michigan, will be held at the Opera House in the City of Mount Pleasant, on Thursday the fifth day of June, A. D. 1902, at Two O'clock P. M. for the purpose of placing in nomination, a Representative in Congress for said District, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said Convention. Each County in said District will be entitled to one delegate for each 500 of the total vote cast for Governor at the last election (November—1900) and one additional delegate for a major fraction, amounting to 300. Dated May 15, 1902.

C. W. GIDDINGS,
Chairman, Congressional Committee.
J. W. HANCK,
Secretary.

THE WATER SUPPLY.

During the past week it has become very evident that the city water supply has failed to such an extent that immediate action was necessary to provide water for the pumps.

The Water Commissioners and a special committee from the Council have had the matter under consideration for some time and Friday evening a special meeting of the Council was held to decide what was to be done. A large number of the heavy tax payers of the Village were present and on request, expressed their views as to the best method of procedure. Many diverse opinions were advanced but it was conceded by all that at least three more three-inch wells should be driven at once as well as new points provided for the six wells now in service. The Council therefore acted accordingly and authorized the Water Commission to proceed at once with the work. New points will be ordered by telegraph and it is hoped to get relief from the present conditions in a week or less. In the meantime water-takers are requested to be as economical as possible in the use of water.

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.

CHESTONIA.

Mrs. H. M. Davis is slowly recovering from her recent serious illness.

The East Jordan Lumber Co. has extended a telephone line to Chestonia.

The East Jordan Lumber Co. has a large force of men at work here nights loading logs.

George Burr, the champion log loader for the East Jordan Lumber Co., loads 10 to 12 loads of logs at this place every night by torch light.

Messrs. W. A. Thompson and John A. Hatfield were fishing at Intermediate Lake Monday and Tuesday. Their catch was about 40 pounds of dressed fish.

Attractive Women.

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 crowns 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.

BOOSINGER BROS.

The enterprising merchants have "invaded the enemy's country" and are this week making delivery along the line of the Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. of a large lot of their celebrated M. BORN & Co. Tailor made Clothing. This speaks well for our town when a local concern can go out and successfully compete with the largest clothing concerns for business which means that they give perfect satisfaction.

Officials of the Chicago & Northwestern road have begun a campaign against the use of tobacco in any form by employees of the passenger department while on duty. In the new book of operating rules which has just gone into effect over the entire Northwestern system, are several general rules of conduct. Among the latter is the following: "The use of tobacco by employees when on duty in or about passenger stations or on passenger cars is prohibited." Rules of the most stringent kind are also incorporated against the use of intoxicants or the frequenting of places where they are sold.

The Republican State convention has been called for June 26th and will be held at Detroit this year. This county will be entitled to six delegates. The county convention has not been called as yet but will probably be held the third week in June.

E. W. Grove

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

An exchange says an Oklahoma man lost his dog and this is the way the newspaper man let the fact be known: "Henry Mitchell lost his dog and don't know where to find him. He wore two ticks upon his neck, and a short tail behind him. The dog is long and narrow built, with spots of black and white and if he sees a smaller dog he always wants to fight. He holds his tail up stiff and straight, when he's for war prepared but points it downward to the ground whenever he is scared. The stumpy tail dog that now is lost was Henry's friend and croney, but now, alas, he sadly fears, he's made up in Bologna."

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.

President Roosevelt Saturday received an invitation to a social event in Los Angeles, the invitation card of which was the tanned hide of a spotted calf with the wording burned in the hide. The invitation was presented in a redwood box with golden nails and golden clasps and the inscription on it was as follows: "We're going to have a round-up. And we shore want you mighty bad: feed and water plenty; stocks frt. Branding irons ready when yer get here. Come on, will yer? Teddy's Terrors." Teddy's Terrors is an organization of the young professional men of Los Angeles, most of whom were volunteers in the Spanish-American war. Several belonged to the rough riders.

Bronchitis

"I have kept Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my house for a great many years. It is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds."
J. C. Williams, Attica, N. Y.

All serious lung troubles begin with a tickling in the throat. You can stop this at first in a single night with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Use it also for bronchitis, consumption, hard colds, and for coughs of all kinds.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, take it as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
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 SALADA 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 their 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 Satisfactory pass it up.

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

R. E. 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

Seasonable Goods of Reliable Make.

REFRIGERATORS,
ICE CREAM FREEZERS,
BLUE FLAME OIL COOK STOVES,
SCREEN DOORS AND WINDOW SCREENS,
SIMPSON SCYTHES,
ALABASTINE WALL FINISH,
PARIS GREEN,
BUG FINISH, and
BUILDERS' HARDWARE,
LIME, CEMENTS, ETC.

W. A. Loveday & Co.

LOVEDAYS
HARDWARE

Personal Mention.

Dr. F. C. Warns went to Mancelona on business Monday.
Miss Susie Dye is visiting her sister Mrs. A. D. Sperraw.
J. M. Harris, of Boyne City, was in town on business Saturday.
Hon. W. D. Totten, of Detroit, was in town Saturday on legal business.
Romaine Porter went to South Boardman Friday to work in a shingle mill.
Nels Johnson came down from Deward to spend Sunday with friends in town.
John Nelson left Friday for Cedar where he has accepted a position as sawyer in Sullivan's shingle mill.
Jas. Milford and family visited his brother, A. F. Milford at Hitecock Saturday and Sunday.
Prof. G. R. Catton occupied the pulpit at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning.
Messrs. Harvey Bowen and Joseph Whitfield, were doing jury service at the Circuit Court at Charlevoix this week.
Austin Bartlett left Monday morning on the D. & C. train for Saginaw where he has been offered employment as a meat cutter.

Ray Nicewinter, who is employed at the greenhouse at Charlevoix, spent Sunday at the home of his uncle, Mr. M. H. Robertson.

Clyde Hipp returned Monday evening from Deward, where he had been making a delivery of clothing for Boosinger Bros.

Mrs. Tupper, who has spent the past five months at the home of her grandson, Mr. Wm. Palmer, returned to her home in Elmira Monday.

Arthur Warne, Roy Symes, Alden Bartlett and Harry Stone made a trip to Charlevoix Sunday on the launch Harold, returning Monday morning.

Sheriff W. J. Pearson was in town Saturday serving witness and jury summons for the May term of the Circuit Court which commenced in Charlevoix Monday.

Miss Mae Mitchell who holds a position as nurse in the Big Rapids hospital, arrived on Friday last and will spend a two weeks' vacation here. The guest of her sister, Mrs. D. Crothers.

Carl Lewandowsky was the proudest youngster in town Saturday morning. He was fishing from the railroad bridge at the mouth of the river and landed a speckled trout which tipped the scales at two pounds.

L. M. Gage departed Tuesday morning for Kalamazoo where he has been offered a position as traveling salesman by the Dunkley Celery & Preserving Co., leaving his brother, Howard, in charge of the Gage & Co. grocery business here.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Supernaw and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Spencer enjoyed a fishing excursion up the Jordan one day the first of the week. We hear it hinted that at least one of the members of the party found the waters of the river to be both wet and cold.

The following Odd Fellows drove over to Central Lake Saturday evening to attend a meeting of the Encampment at that place—W. H. Langway, Chas. Gotham, H. C. Clark, L. C. Madison, I. W. Bartlett, H. C. Holmes and C. S. Pinney. Several candidates were initiated into the mysteries of the Encampment degrees and it was just in time for an early breakfast that the East Jordan boys reached home Sunday morning.

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.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409 Pearl Street, New York
50c. and \$1.00. all druggists.

E. V. Madison, of Charlevoix, was in town Wednesday afternoon.

John Porter, of Island, is the guest of his son, W. P. Porter and family.

H. P. Parmelee, who can tell you all about the New York Life, was in town Friday.

Dr. H. W. Dicken and family were the guests of friends in Mancelona Thursday.

John Roy sprained his wrist quite badly at the South Arm school picnic Thursday afternoon.

Chas. Lewandowsky, accompanied by a friend from Ellsworth, spent Sunday here with his family.

Archie Misenar returned home Saturday evening from a several months' sojourn in Minnesota and other western States.

Claude Nichols, of Petoskey, spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Nichols, on the West Side.

Hon. Jno. Nichols was up from Charlevoix Tuesday on business and stopped over to attend the C. H. Fraser lecture that evening.

J. Harvey Milford left Thursday afternoon for Eau Claire, Pa., being summoned there by the very serious illness of his mother.

Little Blanche Boosinger, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Boosinger is recovering from a very severe attack of capillary bronchitis.

J. C. Sweet, of Charlevoix, was in town Thursday conferring with the village authorities about the question of increasing the water supply.

Capt. Geo. Lee has been running the steamer Chrysler several days this week. Capt. Jepson being detained here by the serious illness of his infant daughter.

A. J. Taylor is once more able to be out and to drive to town, which will be good news to his many friends who have missed him for several months past.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Palmer celebrated their sixth wedding anniversary Monday evening with the assistance of a small company of their intimate friends.

E. B. Ward, the leading agricultural implement dealer of Charlevoix, was in town Wednesday and Thursday looking after their branch business here, which is in charge of M. A. Lemieux.

C. H. Dewey left Saturday morning for Newberry, Mich., where he will teach a summer term of school. Mr. D. has just closed a very successful term of school in the Hipp neighborhood. Our best wishes go with him.

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.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—House and lot on Stone's Addition. Enquire of J. B. Webster.

The Lumber Co.'s Spring Opening.

The East Jordan Lumber Co. held a Spring Opening yesterday and until noon to-day, to which the general public was invited. Their big store had brightened up in every department for the occasion, but more especially was this true of the dry goods and furnishing goods departments. The window displays were very tastily arranged and attractive and elicited much favorable comment. They were but a sample, however of what was to be found within. Old patrons of the store hardly knew the place. New shelving and new arrangement of the goods greatly changing the appearance of the interior. Seasonable articles in every line were to be found in every line, snowy linens, dress goods, clothing, furnishing goods, rugs and carpet, all were arranged in such a way as to give them prominence and still maintain a harmonious color effect. Not the least enjoyable feature of the opening was the table in the grocery department presided over by Mrs. S. A. Bush, where a dainty lunch of cakes and coffee was served. Manager Hurst and his assistants should feel well repaid for the effort expended in the preparations for this event as it cannot help but make the big store more popular than ever.

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.

Among the attractions proposed for the 4th of July celebration here this year is a baseball tournament open to all the ball teams in this region. The number and amounts of the prizes to be offered has not as yet been decided but will be announced later. There will also be the usual number of sports and street games.

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.

Celebrate the

FOURTH

at East Jordan.



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,

SHOP ON MAIN STREET, MERCHANT TAILOR 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 Buggies and P. & Q. Agricultural Implements. See our Beet Cultivator.

It costs something to live these days, but it is even more expensive to die.

It is apparent that a great many citizens are taking pingpong for that golf feeling.

A fellow's friends always think that his capacity for drinks is three less than his own estimate.

It is certainly very considerate in the vegetarians not to try to crow over us in these beelless days.

Four revolutions are now going on in South America. The insurrections are too numerous to mention.

Mrs. Nation has established a private home for leucrales and will give the water cure a thorough trial.

Many an eye was dimmed and many a heart saddened by the passing of everybody's friend—Sol Smith Russell.

So many new systems of wireless telegraphy are being developed that a trust or combination becomes imperative.

Copper has been discovered in paying quantities in Oklahoma. Probably some of the Indians have been shedding tears.

Will the news that Count Zepelin has been ruined financially by his experiments with airships discourage Santos-Dumont?

The 112th year of the world will close on that old date, the effect of many a young fellow that "there can live as cheaply as ever."

An expedition will start in July to reach North Explorer Baldwin. The expedition to rescue the rescuers will start out a circumlocutory warrant.

Down in Providence, R. I., the authorities think of cropping ping-pong because it has become a gambling game. Is there no innocence left in the world?

The husband who wants a divorce in Maryland would better abandon his prerogative. The legislature has passed a law permitting the wife to cross-examine.

A Michigan man has had his head repaired with a bone from a dog. Now if he will not chase wagons and bite the milkman he will probably get along all right.

John W. Gates is reported to have lost a lot of money in wheat. It must keep Gates pretty busy figuring to be able to tell what he is worth at the end of each week.

J. Pierpont Morgan is said to have made \$12,500,000 for bringing about the steamship combine. It would be economy to put him on a salary and not pay him space rates.

With New Jersey appropriating \$10,000 to exterminate her mosquitoes and Kansas \$5,000 to exterminate her prairie dogs, we shall soon be rid of all the wonders of nature.

This is the season of the year when the congressman who has an eye to his political future will send neatly packed and carefully selected garden seeds to his suburban constituents.

According to a dispatch there was nothing noteworthy in France on May day with the exception of a general state of tranquillity. What more noteworthy could there have been in France?

The banana is deservedly gaining ground as a food product, but in these times when by-products are so wonderfully utilized, why is the banana peel not only neglected but allowed to make trouble?

When Santos-Dumont gets his line of airships in operation between Great Britain and the United States he will probably establish elevated depots or skimming stations at convenient distances along the route.

If men would only lay as much stress on the duty of voting when they have the ballot as they do on the right to vote when they are trying to get the ballot, the world would have a better brand of citizenship.

There are so few hearty funmakers in this workaday world that none of them can join the great majority without leaving an unfilled place. Everybody who ever saw Sol Smith Russell will be one of his mourners.

The shah of Persia, who is going to travel in Europe during the coming summer, will not be accompanied by any of his wives. Europeans who will have to entertain him are worrying for fear he may also leave his bathtub at home.

"Unfortunately," says the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle, "it is impossible to obtain testimony from Eve as to whether or not Adam was a myth." That may be true, but should not the testimony of Eve's daughters have some weight?

Stage Road Leading to the Grand Canon of Arizona



Besides the wild views which make Arizona one of the most picturesque portions of the earth, the state abounds with sylvan scenery of almost unique beauty. Our illustration shows the stage road leading to the grand canon. From the stately woods through which the roadway passes the visitor emerges almost unexpectedly on the stern beauty of rock and sream that seems to be the premier effort of Nature in the line of the beautiful. The contrast is peculiarly effective.

A PARISIAN APRIL FOOL JOKE

Victimized Men Unable to See Humor in the Situation.

One of the leading notaries of Paris was amazed April 1 to find a crowd of hunch-backed men invading his office. The first Quasimodo arrived at about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and was followed by thirty-two others in rapid succession. All said that they had been convened to the office there to hear, according to the usual phrase, "something to their advantage." Each man fully believed that he was on the straight road to a legacy or a donation from some philanthropist. The notary's office, which is near the boulevards, is not a large one, and it was soon filled to inconvenience by the eager and expectant hunchbacks. These sat about on the tables, as well as on the chairs, and the notary and his assistants were utterly nonplussed. They tried, but in vain, to assure the hunchbacks that an immense practical joke had been played and that the day was the first of April. The persons who were expecting to hear something

to their advantage refused to listen to reason, and began to rap their sticks on the tables, and to look threatening. The police had then to be appealed to, and they had some trouble in ejecting the deformed ones from the lawyer's premises. The notary is under the impression that the April joke was played on him and on the hunchbacks by one of his clerks, and he is making serious inquiries about the matter.

Invited to Set It.

The Meridian (Miss.) Appeal makes the following appeal: "Now, gentlemen, come up and square yourselves with us at once, as we must save the reputation of the paper. The paper cannot succeed if persons secure money for subscriptions from the people and never turn in the names, neither the money collected, to the paper." There are gentlemen and gentlemen, of course, but that class of "gentlemen" who appropriate the money of others to his own use should take a reef in his morals at once. A thieving

"gentleman" is something of an anomaly, even to the most liberal-minded and most charitable.

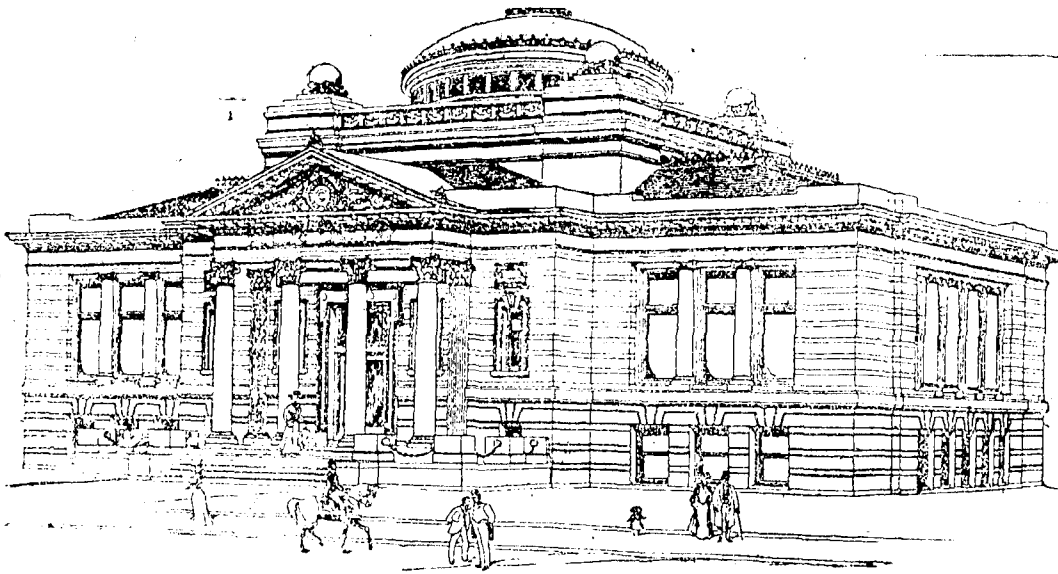
What Sawdust Contains.

By the distillation of sawdust all the distillation by-products of wood are obtained, and this manufacture can be conducted as an adjunct to the working of wood in a way to insure a profit. The products obtained are gas, wood alcohol, acetic acid, tar and oils. From the tar there have been obtained benzole, toluole, zymole, cumole, paraffin, naphthalene and hydrocarbons, which are used in the manufacture of aniline colors. Carbolic acid and creosote are also obtained. As a last product charcoal is left in the retorts.—Forum.

Noted Frenchman to Visit Us.

Count Rene De Rochambeau and Count Sahune De Lafayette have accepted invitations to be present at the inauguration of the Rochambeau monument at Washington May 24.

Carnegie Library at Fort Dodge, Iowa.



The Carnegie public library in the city of Fort Dodge, Ia., is in course of erection, and will be completed about July 1 of this year. The plan of the building is in the form of a cross with a dome in the center. The width of front is 91 feet by 72 feet deep. The main entrance vestibule is on a level with the portico floor. There are marble stairs to main and basement floors. On the main floor are located the delivery room, with glass dome ceiling

above and with alcoves on both sides of dome, 14 feet wide and 7 feet deep. On the right of the delivery room is the general reading room, 24 by 50 feet, and on the left of the delivery room is the children's reading room, reference room and librarian's room. In the rear of the delivery room is the book room, 17 by 37 feet, providing ample space for 50,000 volumes. Ample cloak and toilet rooms for both sexes are located on the main floor. The basement story

contains a lecture room, 24 by 50 feet, store room, fuel room and heating apparatus. The outside of the building is solid brick, faced with sandstone; the interior of skeleton steel frame with fire-proof construction of concrete and hollow tile work. All the interior is wood finish of birch and white oak; the floor in main entrance and delivery room of ornamental mosaic tile; the book shelves of metal.

AGRICULTURE



Prospects for Fruit.
Georgia peach prospects are bright. Late frosts did not seriously injure fruit in Alabama, and the outlook is very favorable except for pears. Strawberries are ripening in southern counties.

Cool, wet weather and frosts checked the growth of vegetation in North Carolina the first week in April, but the consensus of opinion is that fruit escaped without serious injury.

Prof. N. E. Hansen, South Dakota: Prospects are very good for fruit this year. In the southern part of the state cherry buds are reported injured by the cold snap last December.

Prof. E. S. Goff, University of Wisconsin: The prospects for fruit are only fair this season. The past very hot and dry season was not favorable. Only a portion of the apple trees in our orchard (less than half) formed any flower buds last season.

Michigan reports indicate that tender varieties of peaches were considerably injured in the southwestern part of the state by the severe weather of last December, otherwise the outlook is encouraging. The prospects for an average crop of the various fruits are indicated by the following estimates made by the Michigan secretary of state: Apples, 84; pears, 81; peaches, 62; plums, 78; cherries, 86; small fruits, 85.

Bordeaux Liqueur.

This is the great remedy for rots, mildews and all fungous diseases and it is prepared as follows:

Copper sulphate (blue stone), 6 pounds; fresh lime, 4 to 6 pounds; water, 50 gallons.

Put the copper sulphate in a coarse sack and suspend it in some water till it is all dissolved and dilute to twenty-five gallons. Use either a wooden or an earthen vessel. Then make the lime and dilute to twenty-five gallons, and at the same time stir with a paddle. An important point is to use enough lime, as it prevents the burning of the foliage. To determine if enough lime has been used in preparing the mixture add a few drops of a solution of ferro-cyanide of potassium. If the ferro-cyanide of potassium does not change, no more lime is needed, but if it changes to a dark reddish color, more lime must be added and the test repeated.—Fabian Garcia.

Peach Curd Leaf.

In regard to the question "Are peach orchards being sprayed for curd-leaf?" 124 correspondents answer "yes" and 254 "no." It is to be hoped that spraying will become more general each year, since it has been demonstrated time and again that it is very profitable work, and also that good fruit cannot be grown without it. Correspondents generally agree that it is too early to tell definitely about the fruit crop.—Fred M. Warner, Secretary of State, Michigan.

Agriculture in Porto Rico.

Under the fostering care of the United States government agriculture in Porto Rico is advancing rapidly. It is estimated that the sugar crop for this year will amount to 95,000 tons. Railroads are being constructed, opening up new territories, and as a consequence it is believed that next year the sugar crop will exceed 130,000 tons. Previous to this time the largest sugar crop ever produced was in 1889, when 108,000 tons was manufactured. The crop has since declined. Now the sugar industry is on the flood wave, and it is expected that by 1904 the amount produced will exceed 250,000 tons. American capitalists have sent over mining experts, and much good work has been already done. Iron mines have been found near the coast. Copper, gold and lignite have also been discovered. Experiments with cotton have been begun, and the plantations are yielding a high quality of cotton. The growth is extremely rapid. Tobacco growth is developing rapidly. Last year the yield was 3,000,000 pounds; this year it will be 3,200,000; and it is believed confidently that in 1903 the crop will amount to 4,000,000 pounds. Price are now very favorable. Last year the crop sold at 5 to 6 cents a pound; this year it is selling at 15 to 20 cents a pound and will probably reach 25 cent per pound before the end of the season.

The Boys Go Back to the Farm.

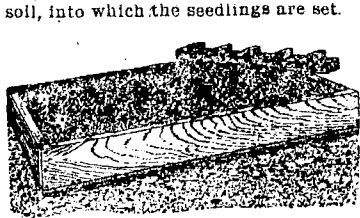
A report from Indiana says that of the total number of men registered this year in the agricultural college of that state not more than 10 per cent are willing or care to accept salaried positions. The remainder are preparing for work on their own farms. There is demand for men trained along agricultural lines, and it cannot now be supplied. Contrary to the general impression a very large proportion of the students in our agricultural colleges go back to the farms when they have completed their courses. The Ohio Agricultural College about year ago undertook to find out how many of the agricultural students leaving the college went back to the farm. The proportion was found to be very large. A considerable number of agricultural students naturally drop into the work of teaching. For these opportunities are constantly opening. The young man that becomes thoroughly imbued with enthusiasm concerning agriculture gravitates back to the farm, and it takes very high wage to hold him in any other position.

There is more eloquence in one bird that comes from pretty lips than in all the oratory that has fallen from them.—New York Press.

AGRICULTURE

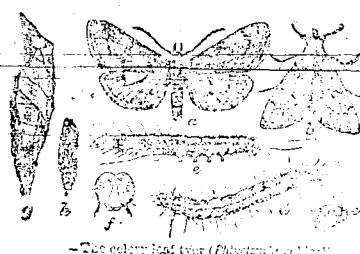


City Growing.
For the early crop of celery the seeds may be started in wooden trays about three inches deep, two feet long and a foot and a third wide. Have plenty of small holes in the bottom for drainage. Fill with sifted soil and smooth off. Then sow the seeds either broadcast or in holes in the soil. We show in the accompanying illustration a flat or tray for early sowing or for transplanting, with marker for making holes in soil, into which the seedlings are set.



The seedlings will appear in from fourteen to twenty days. For later plants the seeds should be sown in the open ground. In about five weeks from the time the seed is sown the seedlings will be ready to transplant. After the celery has been transplanted and has attained a fair size cultivation between the rows should begin. This should be shallow, with the idea of leaving the roots of the plant undisturbed.

Among the insect enemies will be found the celery-leaf tyer, illustrated here. It eats the leaves and also spins



The caterpillar that ties the leaves together. The insect is widely distributed. Hand picking is effectual on a small scale. If they become very numerous open lamps may be placed in the field at night to attract the moths. Perhaps the most harmful of celery pests is the celery caterpillar. It is large in size, yellow in color and has black transverse bands. The zebra caterpillar also attacks celery. Hand picking is the remedy for both these insects.

The tarnished plant bug, which we illustrate here, has in some cases done much injury to celery. While young the bug is small, being only one or two-tenths of an inch in length. It is of a yellowish-green color, which changes to a faded yellow or dull brown when it is fully grown. It plants bug (*Lycus prostratus*) where weeds abound and on crops that are somewhat neglected. As a preventive keep the celery well cultivated and free from weeds.

Grasses as Soil Binders.
Prof. W. A. Henry, director Wisconsin Experiment Station: The best plant to bind the soil together is quack grass. But dare you use it? Next to quack grass I should try Kentucky blue grass and Bromus inermis. White clover should also prove helpful. Of course if the soil slides badly you must get in willows, the roots of which will go much deeper and hold the soil a great deal better than will any kind of grass, which at best only helps for the surface six inches. Willow cuttings, stuck where needed, should grow without trouble.

At one of the suburbs north of Chicago there is a steep bank that for years has made a good deal of trouble by its tendency to slide down against the village water works. It has become a serious matter to the village authorities and a number of devices have been tried for holding back the bank. The bank is about ninety feet high and has a slope of perhaps 60 degrees. The opinion of the Farmers' Review was requested as to the best grasses to be used for binding the surface soil. The inquiry was passed on to experts at the experiment stations, and the following replies received. We publish them for the benefit of our farm readers, who frequently have a similar question to face.

Prof. Carleton R. Ball, acting agronomist, department of agriculture, Washington, D. C.: For holding a bank 90 feet high and with a slope of 60 degrees, the grass best adapted is undoubtedly Bermuda grass. By means of its strong and closely creeping rootstocks it will hold a bank of that character almost perfectly unless the ground is exceedingly loose. It is of a beautiful color during the summer months, but unfortunately is killed above the surface of the ground by frost and is therefore not green during the winter and not until late in the spring. The creeping rootstocks, however, hold the soil practically as well when the foliage is dead as when it is living and growing. This fact would not affect its utility. There are of course other grasses that could be used, as quack grass or couch grass, and, to a less degree, Canada blue grass. Neither of these would spread as rapidly or make as firm a turf as the Bermuda grass.

Money may not talk, but it cheers a man up wonderfully.

A WARRIOR BOLD.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE.

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

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CHAPTER V.

The Game Grows Warmer.

Out of the frying pan into the fire. Charlie had just taken leave of the professor's wife, and had not made two turns from the little parlor ere he ran directly up against the enemy.

There stood the professor, glaring at him like a wild beast.

"Will you again deny the truth, villain?" he said, endeavoring to calm himself lest he lose his voice.

Charlie surveyed him with amusement.

"Yes, this time, I confess, it was your charming wife whom I have just left. Do you know that two women, your wife and her cousin, Hildegarde, have played a very neat little game upon you?"

"What? She and Hildegarde—upon me? Pray, with what object?"

"To arouse your jealousy; to make you realize how dear to your heart this same wife is; to take you out of your study books and induce you to devote a fair part of your time to the woman who has given up her life to you."

The professor seemed stunned. "Man, can this be true?" he gasped.

"As heaven itself. She is in yonder. Go and learn for yourself. You will receive a warm welcome. Forgive as you wish to be forgiven. Forgive as you wish to be forgiven."

"Sir, a thousand pardons. I shall take your kind advice. Our duel, then, is off. Oh, what an ass I have been!"

And Charlie quite agreed with him.

"So ends the scene in the drama. Now for another which may not have quite so pleasant a finish," muttered Stuart.

Again he bore down upon the functionary who kept watch and ward over the books. When he had cornered the clerk he made his request known, and a messenger was sent to find the countess and request her presence in a nearby boudoir.

Minutes passed. Still no one came to summon him.

Tired of waiting he walked directly to the door of the little parlor and stepped inside.

Involuntarily a groan welled up from his heart. He had entered this room to meet the countess, that charmer of men, who played with ambassadors and princes as though they were pawns upon a chessboard.

And now he had found—Arline Brand! There she stood before him, more beautiful than even his ardent recollection had painted her, a smile of welcome dimpling her cheeks, the azure eyes glowing with pleasure.

Yes, it was Arline Brand.

Ye gods! if she and the countess were indeed one, he could readily comprehend how men were ready to give up honor and fortune for the hope of her love and favor.

Almost a minute they stood thus, each evidently busy with a train of thought.

Arline was the first to recover.

She dropped the curtains and advanced toward him. "Ah! you have come, Mr. Stuart," she said.

He took her hand and pressed it. Boldness was returning it seemed.

"Yes, I promised, you know; and though I daresay I have legions of faults, at least my word is as good as my bond. Pray, be seated," offering her a chair.

He was quite himself now, and that meant a wide-awake, ingenious young man, ready to meet and wrestle with difficulties as they arose.

Just opposite to her he sat down.

It was, at least, a rare pleasure to be so near her in this confidential mood. The delicate, violet odor that permeated her rustling garments was like a breath of spring, and the magnetism of her presence almost intoxicated him.

"You have been wondering what astonishing chain of circumstances brought a girl like me into such a miserable place as that underground dungeon?" turning toward the door with a glance that did not escape the eye of Charlie Stuart.

"Well, yes, to some extent; but it was not alone the desire to hear your promised story that brought me here, in spite of warnings from the baron."

He watched, but by no tolltale parlor or start did she betray the fact that she knew to whom he referred by "the baron."

"What other reason could influence you?" she asked, a little eagerly.

"The natural desire to meet you again. That wasn't wrong—you don't blame me, do you?"

"Perhaps I should not—you have already been so good a friend; but if acquaintance with me is to bring disaster or even danger to you, it might be better if you forgot me."

He detected a plaintive little note in this, and his chivalrous spirit was up in arms at once.

"I am not in the habit of deserting anyone who is my friend because, perhaps, it may mean trouble or even danger to me to continue my acquaintance."

She seemed deeply affected by his words.

"You overwhelm me with kindness, Mr. Stuart."

"Nonsense. The favor is just the other way. It is a rare pleasure for me to serve you."

"And yet I can hardly refuse, for, Heaven knows, I am in great trouble,

and need a friend, if ever a young woman did."

"Con pose yourself, I beg; and begin, please."

Charlie believed he was about to hear some news of more than ordinary importance. In imagination he could picture the remarkable young widow who created such a furore all over Europe. She might resemble Arline in many ways, but surely such a charmer of men could not possibly assume the air of innocence which this young woman carried with her.

At the same time he felt impelled to relate the adventure he had experienced with the professor, and even mention that he had been solemnly warned by the baron.

When she heard that Peterhoff believed her to be the celebrated adventuress, she hung her head.

Charlie was overcome with confusion.

"I have distressed you; and yet I beg you to believe I meant it all kindly. It was a silly thing for Peterhoff to do; but even the shrewdest of men of his stamp make absurd blunders sometimes. His last famous one cost Russia her Czar. Remember, I never for once took any stock in his ridiculous idea. It was all a mistake."

Then the maid looked up.

Her eyes were sparkling with real tears, but Charlie's haste to assure her of his positive belief in her innocence of the charge had brought a smile to her face.

"It is dreadful, even to be taken for such a notorious woman. don't you think? But perhaps I should look at it reasonably, and believe the baron has made an excusable blunder. Really, some of the garçons here in the hotel have addressed me as countess, and I have been puzzled to account for it until now, so we must look alike—I a demure little English lassie, and she a clever, designing Russian diplomat."

Charlie nodded, eagerly.

What she said seemed so very reasonable, and she took it much better than he expected.

But he could easily discover that Arline was not wholly at her ease.

Frequently she cast quick glances in the direction of the door.

This fact had come to his attention some time back; but Charlie did not find the least reason to suspect that the baron had ought to do with it.

She seemed to hesitate, perhaps hardly knowing just how to begin her story.

"Allow me to remark, in the beginning," said Charlie, "that, while I am ready and anxious to serve you, and stand ready to do all that may become an an—if there is any reason why you should wish to keep these things secret, I will try to help you, even while groping in complete ignorance."

"Oh, no," she answered quickly; "it is not that. You are entitled to the fullest confidence. I was only endeavoring to collect my thoughts so that I might know just how to begin. And, besides, I have a natural feeling of shame, because the person who has, I sadly fear, been plotting in secret against me, is one who should be my best friend upon earth—my father!"

Young though she was, this beautiful girl had known what it was to sup with poverty, to be left alone and friendless in the world and to meet with the most unexpected and glorious fortune.

Her story, even when briefly told was a series of dramatic surprises, such as are well fitted for the stage, yet occur so seldom in real life.

She barely mentioned her earlier years, save to tell how her father, a sea captain, had been lost as it was believed, at sea; and with her mother she had fought the grim wolf in London, sewing, as such people of refinement reduced to poverty must do in order to earn bread.

Then came her mother's death, followed by her bitter fight against the world, and especially the prosecution of a dashing gentleman, who seemed to have been her lover, and who, no matter if dislike and disgust took the part of love in her breast.

Then the wonderful freak of fortune that brought Arline in contact with an eccentric old aunt who was exceedingly wealthy.

It was the old story—Arline's mother had married beneath her, and from that hour had been as dead to her relatives; but when a kind Providence threw the forlorn young girl under the high-stepping carriage horses of the dowager Lady Wallis, and she later on discovered that this lovely creature was her own flesh and blood, a sudden love for the girl sprang up in her withered old heart, which resulted in her adopting this niece as her sole heiress.

Two years later Arline was bereft of her eccentric, but kind relative, and found herself once more alone in the world, this time possessed of a most bountiful fortune.

Then it was, with the abruptness of a cannon shot, Captain Brand appeared upon the scene.

He had a thrilling story to tell of his vessel's foundering in a gale off the African coast, his narrow escape from drowning, of being cast ashore, found by wandering Arabs, taken into captivity, sold some years later to a

tribe of the Great Sahara, so that he finally drifted to Dahomey where, through the assistance of the faithful woman he had been forced to marry, he eventually made a bold and successful escape, though his companion gave up her life in throwing herself in front of a spear that was meant for him.

Arline accepted it all as gospel truth, and would have at the time believed even a much more miraculous series of adventures could such have been by any means invented by this modern Munchausen.

This was before she knew Captain Brand so well.

She spent money with a liberal hand. He was enabled to indulge his love for fine clothes to its full bent. He smoked the finest cigars, drank the most expensive liquors, and she feared he frequently indulged in gaming.

Thus a year went by.

Captain Brand had ceased to beg for money. He demanded it as his right, and in sums so large that Arline was growing alarmed.

He had tried to influence her to make her will leaving all her wealth to him; something might happen to her, though Heaven forbid, and she would not like to think of the great property going to strangers while her poor papa was left unprovided for.

Arline refused to do as he requested, something within warning her against it.

Some time after the dreadful suspicion had flashed into her brain that Captain Brand was having a will forged to suit his ideas governing the case.

Even then she had not realized what this might portend. How should an innocent trusting young girl desirous of bestowing all reasonable benefits upon the man she had come to believe was her father—how should she suspect that this ungrateful man could conspire with unprincipled confederates to actually take her life, yet by such means as would make it seem a cruel accident?

While in Antwerp he had professed a keen desire to visit the dungeons of the Steen, and yet always made it appear as though she were the one most interested in the abode of ghostly memories.

An expedition was accordingly planned.

Arline never could tell just how it came about. She remembered Captain Brand's enthusiasm in leading her deeper into the recesses, and how he suddenly disappeared while she was examining some object of interest; how she waited for him to reappear, until, growing alarmed by the dimming size of her candle, she had endeavored to find her way back to the party; how she tripped and fell, losing her light. Then she cried out in terror as the awful darkness closed around her, but no answer came.

Then she realized that the others had gone; that this cruel-hearted man she called father, had deserted her, pretending to believe, no doubt, that she had gone alone with a portion of the party upon whom the horrors of the dungeon soon paled.

He could also take it for granted she had gone away with her new-found friends, and not show any alarm for hours.

It was a cleverly concocted and diabolical scheme, which had for its ultimate outcome the dethronement of her reason.

Doubtless Captain Brand had arranged it so that in such a case he would be appointed the natural protector and guardian of his afflicted child, and thus, of course, have the handling of her fortune.

Charlie was aghast.

He had never heard so terrible a thing in all his life. He almost doubted his senses.

"I have made up my mind regarding one thing, Miss Brand," he said, positively, "which is to the effect that I do not believe this man to be your father!"

(To Be Continued.)

HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN DELIGHTED

Ladies Calling on President Thought

He had Reason to Be Pleased

"Just send in your cards," said a well known army officer to two New York state women who were wondering how they could arrange "just to shake hands with the president."

The advice was followed next day, and much to their surprise and delight, they were at once shown into the reception room, where the president was usually engaged in refusing the requests of a prominent senator who had called on the ever-present and everlasting topic of offices.

"Very sorry, senator, but this is impossible; I cannot do it," the president was heard to say.

"Please think it over, Mr. President," said the senator, "and I shall call again to-morrow."

"Absolutely final. I cannot do it. I cannot do it."

"My," said one lady to the other, "but wouldn't it be better to go; that man is a senator and we don't know what may happen."

The next moment the president was shaking hands with both.

"I am delighted to see you, delighted," said he.

"Well, you ought to be," said one of the women, recovering from the whirlwind of cordiality.

The president looked embarrassed.

"We don't want anything, you know."

Charlie's eye for Sub-Editors.

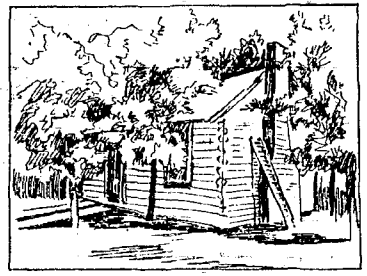
El Pais, which is a pushing paper of Buenos Ayres, offers to give every subscriber for three months an equal value in cigarettes, so that the customer gets \$5 worth of news and tobacco each for the one price.

Old Home of Grant.

Primitive Dwelling He Erected Near St. Louis in the Summer of 1856.

Off to the southwest of the city of St. Louis, on high ground, from which one may see the distant towers of the town, there is a well kept farm that is known up and down the ancient Gravois road as the Grant place. Across the road from the farm there is a nursery of new trees, and up a private road to the northwest there is a cleared spot, in the center of which is an abandoned cellar, in which there now grows a vagrant peach tree.

The house that once stood above the cellar was of logs, and there were two rooms and a central passage in it. The house, called a cabin now and



The Grant Cabin.

then, was built in the summer of 1856, of logs hewed on the spot by Ulysses Simpson Grant. A few years ago this cabin was carefully taken down and moved several miles to the east, where it was set up on the grounds of a gentleman who has preserved the relic as it was forty years ago.

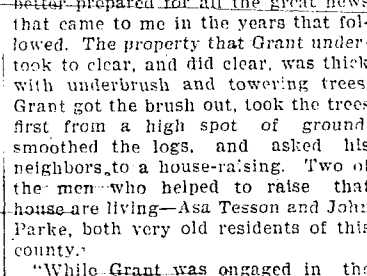
When the young soldier Grant came back from the Mexican war he left the army and took up the life of an agriculturist. He had made a good start in the Mexican campaign. His colonel told him that glory lay ahead of him, and there was no one sorrier than this commander when Grant definitely determined to change the course of his career.

Judge Andrew Shores of Clayton, a few miles north of the Grant place, told a friend not long ago that he was present at Jefferson barracks on the morning that Col. Cumming and the young soldier took leave of each other.

"They called Grant captain in those days," said Judge Shores. "He was a strong young fellow with a close-cropped beard, a quiet eye and a quieter tongue. When I saw him talking to his commander down at the barracks, and when I learned that he was about to leave the army for the toil of a farmer in a new country, I wondered how long the hands that had known gloves and comfortable quarters would stand the strain of ax and grubbing hoe. Soon afterward, when I learned that Mr. Dent had set aside eighty acres of forbidding forest primeval for his soldier son-in-law I shook my head again, and began to wonder when the youth would change his mind. But he looked all of us, and when I found that this West Point young man had actually gone into the woods and attached the trees I was better prepared for all the great news that came to me in the years that followed. The property that Grant undertook to clear, and did clear, was thick with underbrush and towering trees. Grant got the brush out, took the trees first from a high spot of ground, smoothed the logs, and asked his neighbors to a house-raising. Two of the men who helped to raise that house are living—Asa Tesson and John Parke, both very old residents of this county."

"While Grant was engaged in the work of setting up his home he had to live. Down the Gravois road three or four miles there were coal mines that needed props. The stout oak of the smaller trees on the 'eighty' were good for this, and the mine owners were willing enough to pay a fair price for the props, delivered at the mines. So Grant hitched up a roan horse and a speckled horse that he owned, or had use of, and loading the timbers that he had himself cut, he drove down to the mines. No one ever remembers that Grant ever got on top of one of these loads. He used to say that the horses had enough to do to pull the heavily loaded wagon without having the extra burden of a stout man, quite able to carry himself. So, summer and winter, the young soldier-farmer walked. Sometimes he took firewood all the way to St. Louis."

The Webers were near neighbors of the Dents, living in a little one-story house that still stands at the foot of a picturesque hill. The elder Weber was



A Corner in the Grant Cabin.

a cabinet maker and when he went to the Dent home to repair and tune the piano he took his young son with him. One day, with his plane, the cabinet maker drew out a long and narrow shaving that curled up as it fell. "See Dent, afterward Mrs. Grant, fastened it to the Weber boy's hair and called him the 'little curly-headed carpenter,' a name that clung to him for any year. It happened, too, that Grant was known up and down the avo's road. When he had got, as it was the Weber home on his way to the mines or to town he would stop a rule, and ask for a cup, or there was a well not far away, a well that

is there yet, just as it used to be but for a rickety chain top that bears a later date.

Henry Weber, who was the "little curly-headed carpenter," has many pleasant recollections of "Captain Grant."

"John Parke," says Mr. Weber, "manned one corner of Grant's cabin at the 'raising.' That is to say, he superintended the placing of the logs at one of the four corners. Three other men occupied similar positions at the other corners. The logs were hewed and ready, a good dinner and supper were provided, and the neighbors did the work. In the evening there was what was sometimes called a 'frolic' by the country-folk of the period; a dance and a party for the young people. 'It is my recollection that Captain Grant did no work on that day,' said Mr. Parke recently. 'He had planned everything and there were no hitches, but he did not put his hands to the work. He merely saw that everything was in ship-shape, and most of the day he did not even put in an appearance. He seemed to have had every confidence in the plans that he had laid out. Since then I have understood more of his methods at that simple house-raising than I underwent at the time.'

"About a year afterward, as I was passing the Grant 'eighty,' I saw the Captain at work in one of his little fields. I hailed him and he nodded in a friendly way, as much as to ask me to come over. I walked up to where he was at work, bending over one of the rows. He told me that he had a new kind of bean that he expected to turn out pretty well, and that he was anxious to get the entire field planted before a certain date. It was about noon, and when the sun got just right overhead, I said:

"Well, Cap'n, let's go over to the house and get something to eat."

"Can't do it," he said; "I've got to get these beans in, and until I see my way clear to get the job finished on time I won't eat dinner."

Year after year there are pilgrimages to the farm-home of Grant, the farmer-soldier. Many visitors go out from St. Louis, visitors from every part of the country; but the greater number by far are officers of the United States.

Just As It Used to Be.

Who journey over from Jefferson barracks for a walk about the grounds that were once under the personal cultivation of their army's greatest leader—Homer Bassford in Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.



Senator Hanna's Wish.

"I was enjoying luncheon with Senator Hanna recently. In a moment of confidence and with perhaps a mischievous purpose of decoying him into an expression of possible further political ambition, I said: 'Senator, you have great wealth and many honors, and I know that you are a man of abundant happiness, but do you not at times cherish a wish for something in addition to all your present achievement?' While I had been speaking Senator Hanna had been looking along the table at several dishes which he had not tasted, for, although he is blessed with a rare constitution, he does not eat to excess. 'Yes, I have a wish,' he replied, 'and it is very similar to one expressed by an ancient Roman. My wish is that I might eat what I please and compel some Democrat to suggest it.'—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Microbes Inhabit Cheese.

Prof. Adametz, who has devoted considerable time to the study of the fragment subject, says that the population of an ordinary cheese when a few weeks old is greater than the number of persons upon the earth. He has made some interesting researches dealing with the minute organisms found in cheese. From a microscopic examination of a soft variety of cheese he obtained the following statistics: In fifteen grains of cheese, when perfectly fresh, from 90,000 to 140,000 microbes were found and when the cheese was seventy days old the population had increased to 800,000 in every fifteen grains. An examination of a denser cheese at twenty-five days old proved it to contain 1,200,000 in each gram (about fifteen grains), and when forty-five days old 2,000,000 in the same particle.

We ought to be grateful first of all and with the deepest gratitude that God does not guide us according to our own plans or send us those experiences which we crave.

When God leads into deep waters it is that we may learn to cling to his hand.

SPEND MONEY TO IMPROVE PARIS

Forty Million Dollars to Be Expended on Public Works.

The consul-general of the department of the Seine, in its last session, voted the issue of a loan of 8,000,000 pounds for the constant action of public works in the department and in Paris. Some of these new undertakings are of considerable importance. Half a million is to be spent in enlarging the central hall, which, like the London Covent Garden, have long outgrown their limits and bulge out into the side streets, and 320,000 pounds on the Palais de Justice for its completion. A school of arts and crafts, which Paris has been crying for, is to be established at an expenditure of 3,000,000 francs and the old prison of St. Lazare, with all its tragedy and pathos, is to be transferred elsewhere at a cost of about 1,500,000.

Other works include the continuation of Boulevard Raspail, which at the present moment, presents the phenomenon of a boulevard cut into sections. The maps do not give the stranger any warning of the eccentricity, so he finds himself flung by a street which cuts the boulevard transversely and gives no avenue. He has to make a detour and regain the boulevard at the back of the street. Another important work, upon which 24,000 pounds will be spent, is concerned with the transformation of the Boulevard des Batignolles. This great thoroughfare, which in former days marked the limit of Paris, is to be rendered more amenable to traffic, vehicular and foot, by an alteration of the road's surface and the enlargement of pavements.

In the department, as distinct from Paris, several new bridges will be thrown over the Seine. But, perhaps, the improvement that appeals most to the imagination is a great avenue which will prolong the Champs Elysees and the Avenue de Neuilly to Nanterre. The aspect of Paris, indeed, is perpetually changing, says the Pall Mall Gazette, and there is a degree of justice in the remark of an old inhabitant to the writer, "Everything has moved except the churches."

JUVENILE OFFENDERS OF FRANCE

Percentage of Young Criminals Shows Enormous Increase.

Statistics prove that the percentage of juvenile criminals in France has increased with almost fabulous rapidity during the last decade. The publication of these statistics, the compilation of which was completed recently, caused a shock to the nation. The constant fear of Frenchmen that France is on the decline received a tremendous impetus when the figures were made public by Paul Garnier, chief physician of the Paris police department.

In thirteen years, from 1888 to 1900, inclusive, he shows that among criminals the percentage of youths (from sixteen to twenty years of age, inclusive) has risen seven times, or 1400 per cent. Unless there has been made a grave mistake in the figuring, or unless police regulations have become much stricter, the figures betoken the downfall of a diseased nation.

In 1888 among 1,000 criminals twenty were between the ages of sixteen and twenty, inclusive, while in 1900 140 of 1,000 were between these ages. During the same years the average of adult prisoners (thirty to thirty-five years inclusive) has remained about the same—twenty in the former year and twenty-five in the latter. In 1900 juvenile criminality was about six times more frequent than adult criminality. In cases of assault by night, for example, there are three criminals between the ages of sixteen and twenty to one from twenty-one to thirty-one.

To alcoholism and the hereditary degeneracy resulting from alcoholism M. Garnier ascribes the increase of juvenile criminals. In France the adolescent criminal is almost invariably the son of a drunkard, and in the few years of his life acquired the abominable habit himself.

LITTLE CHANGE IN THE SOUTH

It is Almost Impossible to Overcome Race Prejudice.

It is in the rural regions and in such a circle of the old academic society that you come upon the southern problem—that unyielding stability of opinion which gives a feeling of despair, the very antithesis of social growth and of social mobility, says Walter H. Page in the May Atlantic. "Everything lies here where it fell," said a village philosopher in speaking of this temper. "There are the same rocks in the road that were there before the war."

To illustrate: One morning I went in just such a town to a colored college where I heard a very black boy translate and construe a passage of Xenophon. His teacher also was a full-blooded negro. It happened that I went straight from the school to a club where I encountered a group of gentlemen discussing the limitations of the African mind. "Teach 'em Greek!" said old Judge So-and-So. "Now a nigger could learn the Greek alphabet by rote, but he could never intelligently construe a passage from any Greek writer—impossible!" I told him what I had just heard. "Read it? understood it? was black? a black man teaching him? I beg your pardon, but do you read Greek yourself?" "Sir," said he at last, "I do not for a moment doubt your word. I know you think the nigger read Greek but even if you knew your Xenophon by heart, I should say that you were deceived. I shouldn't believe it if I saw it with my own eyes and heard it with my own ears."

It is one thing to flatter an other to praise.

Cholera.

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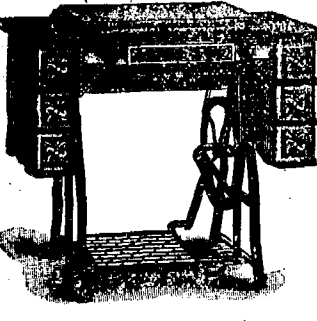
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Buffalo Head on New Money.
Secretary Gage a few days ago requested the Smithsonian officials to arrange to furnish the bureau of engraving and printing with a picture of the head of a huge bison which is a central figure in the natural history hall of the National museum, the object being to use it on the third of a new series of bank notes that is being issued by the department. The \$1 note of this series, which is the handsomest from an artistic standpoint ever issued by the government, has as the central figure an American eagle. The \$5 note of the same series has an Indian head, while the \$10 note now being made will, in addition to other changes, bear as central figure the head of an American buffalo.

It was the intention to have one of our war vessels embellish this note, but for some reason the subject was changed. The case holding the group of buffalo from which the photograph was made is not much smaller than an ordinary tenement house and contains a herd of five of the finest specimens of the vanishing bison in existence. The bull whose head will embellish the \$10 note is said by Dr. F. W. True, executive curator of the National museum, to be the largest animal ever captured on the Missouri-Yellowstone divide. It weighs at least 1,000 pounds, his vertical height at shoulders being six feet. In making the photograph the huge glass, which was in two pieces, had to be removed, and it will be replaced with as large a single plate glass as is made. This only illustrates the great care taken by the treasury department to secure, both in portraiture and figure, the best models to be procured, all portraits being made from the best likenesses of the subject in existence.—Chicago Tribune.

A New Way of Hiring "Supes."
Two athletic youths, with more enthusiasm than money, went recently to one of the city's cheap theaters to see a prizefighter then starring and sparring for 25 cents admission. The next day they were half ruffled, half amused expressions which called for an explanation. "Well," admitted one of them, "we had the funniest trick played on us ever struck. We saw the play, and of course we clapped as hard as we could at the boxing part. Then one of the ushers came up and said confidentially that by paying 10 cents extra we could go round to the back and see some more boxing. We jumped at the chance and went round behind the scenes. No sooner had we got there than some one called out: 'More supes! More supes for the street scene!' and a man rushed up and said, 'You go on and supe for the scene, and we'll refund your money.' We were tickled to death, being hard up, so on we went. After the scene there was an awful confusion, and we were hustled out somehow. We tried to get our money, but they were too sly for us. We just paid 10 cents apiece to go around and supe for those people."—New York Tribune.

A Rapid Postal Service.
That the postal service of Berlin has long been the model (as yet unattainable) for the rest of Europe is well known. But it is not equally matter of common knowledge that the excellence of the Berlin postal arrangements of yesterday no longer satisfies the postal authorities of today. The latest innovation has been a still more frequent clearing of the letter boxes and a more rapid delivery than ever. The letter boxes in the principal thoroughfares are now cleared every 15 minutes during the busy hours of the day. The rapidity of delivery of letters recently even resulted in the saving of a human life. A girl determined to commit suicide wrote to her parents of her intention and posted the letter, which was delivered within an hour of being posted. This enabled the father to hurry off in a cab to the spot in the Tiergarten which his daughter had mentioned as that where her body would be found, to catch her alive, box her ears and take her home.—Sidney Whitman in Harper's Magazine.

Hay Lozenges.
Hay lozenges are the popular confectionery among army horses in the Philippines and South Africa. The food, or rather the form of it, is a Yankee invention, called into existence by the circumstance of war in a country, lacking good roads. Hay put up in the ordinary bale cannot be transported on horseback, because of its weight and bulk. It is therefore compressed by powerful machinery into disks a foot or 18 inches in diameter and two inches thick. The disks are packed into rolls, like the lozenges the train boys sell, and hung in slings from the horse's back, one on each side. A single lozenge, when broken up and opened out, makes a meal for a horse or mule and will cure him of that hungry feeling as quickly as a mango of fresh hay. The compactness of the new bale also means a great saving in freight.—Youth's Companion.

Moving Pictures For the Blind.
The newest moving picture machine is for the blind. It is a cinematograph in which pass under the fingers of the blind a series of reliefs, representing the same object in different positions—the branch of a tree, a bird or any other object. This conveys the same impression to the blind that the moving pictures do to one who can see. The scheme has been tried with success by Dr. Dussard of the Psychological Institute of Paris, who also has devised an electric vibration which gives to the incurably deaf the motion of musical rhythm. For those not entirely deaf he has invented a "gradual amplifier of sounds" which supplements the organs of hearing and in some cases improves them.

The School Commissioners' Column.

ABEL W. CREW, Commissioner.

The subject of Geography must be looked after more closely. The idea of an eighth grade pupil not being able to draft an outline of the school yard, or school house or the county or the state and even an outline of the U. S. according to a definite scale is preposterous.

The subject of drawing should be taught with penmanship at all times in the lower grades, and followed up in the study of Geography. The first step in teaching oral geography should be along these lines. Drafting the school room from actual measurements, the school yard, the school district, the child's home, the farm, the neighboring farms. Drill, drill and drill. The pupils must be taught this much of geography before taking the text book. The old memorizing feature is an impossibility with the use of the newer text books.

Whoever will use the topical method sensibly will find the material in the new books admirably adapted to her purpose.

We have noted in the eighth grade examinations this Spring that a fuller knowledge of our own country is necessary. See to it teachers that your 7th and 8th grade pupils are drilled thoroughly upon the geography if their own country at least.

L. C. MADISON & Co.

The man who wrestles with the cow, and teaches the calves to suck, who casts the corn before swine is now in great big luck; for butter's on the upward grade, veal's high as a kite, pork is climbing up the scale, beef is out of sight; the eggs he gathers every day from his chicken coop are almost worth their weight in gold and we are in the soup. His corn brings him a fancy price, it's rising every day and he rakes in a bag of cash for half a load of hay. The farmer's in the saddle and when he comes to town the rest of us by right should go away back and sit down.—Ex.

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

The girl who lies in bed late, never walks a mile, and eats candy morning, noon and night, can never feel well, and has no right to feel well. An occasional treat of pure candy is good, but nothing could be worse than the continuous eating of sweet stuff which goes on among girls almost universally in this country. Beauty of complexion, good nature and healthful enjoyment of life all vanish when the train of ills brought on by over-indulgence in sweets begins to submerge the vitality.—Woman's Home Companion.

"Si Perkins," a rural comedy drama pleased a fair sized audience at Love-day Opera House Monday evening. The parade of the Hayseed Band at noon and a number of difficult feats performed by a trick rider on a bicycle attracted considerable attention.

An excursion from "Borne" City on the steamer Rho-cean Tuesday evening brought over a large party of Mac-cabees to make a fraternal visit to North Star Tent No. 120. Lunch was served after the business of the evening had been disposed of.

A meeting of the Republican County Committee will be held at Charlevoix Tuesday, June 3d, to select delegates to the Congressional convention to be held at Mt. Pleasant Thursday, June 5th.

The Michigan annual M. P. conference will be held at Traverse City this fall, the board of bishops having fixed the date for September 17th at a recent meeting.

Frank A. Kenyon,
Register of Deeds
and Abstractor.

BOAT SERVICE.

Str. Walter Chrysler.
East Jordan and Charlevoix Route.
Forenoon Trip—Leave East Jordan, 7:30 a.m.
Ar. at Charlevoix, Railroad dock, 8:30 a.m.
(connecting with South bound train on Pere Marquette railway.)
Leave Charlevoix, Willmar's dock, 9:30 a.m.
Ar. at East Jordan, 11:30 a.m.
Afternoon Trip—Lv. East Jordan, 1:30 p.m.
Ar. at Charlevoix, Railroad dock, 2:30 p.m.
(connecting with Pere Marquette trains North and South bound.)
Lv. Charlevoix, Willmar's dock, 3:30 p.m.
Ar. at East Jordan, 5:30 p.m.
GEO. JIMSON, Master.

First publication April 12th.
CHANCERY NOTICE.
STATE OF MICHIGAN.
Thirteenth Judicial Circuit. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix in the Chancery of the County of Michigan on the last day of April, A. D. 1902, Phillips 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 is a resident of the State of Washington, therefore on motion of Edward Wildhold, Solicitor 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 Wildhold, Circuit Judge,
Solicitor for Complainant, Circuit Court,
Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.
Attest, a true copy.
DARWIN L. MEECH,
Register in Chancery.

East Jordan & Southern R. R.
TIME TABLE.

In effect Dec. 22, 1891.

SOUTH		NORTH	
No. 1	No. 2	No. 4	No. 3
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
8:00	1:10	East Jordan	4:35
8:18	1:28	*Mt. Bliss	4:17
8:37	1:33	Wards	4:07
8:51	1:37	*Chestonia	4:03
8:51	1:54	Hitchcock	3:44
9:15	2:17	*Walcott	3:15
9:30	2:30	Bellaire	3:00

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.	P. M.			P. M.	A. M.
9:40 (dept.)	1:10	East Jordan	arrive	7:30	
10:00		† K. J. & S. Crossing	dept.	7:10	
10:05		† Jordan River		7:05	
10:25		† Green River		6:42	
10:45		Alba		6:25	
10:58		† Lake Harold		6:14	
11:14		† Stancelona Junction		6:00	
11:19		† Blue Lake Junction		5:55	
11:29		† Manistee River			
11:39		† DeWard		5:40	
11:45		† Muirhead		5:27	
12:05 p. m.		† Frederic	dept.	5:12	

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

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Nov. 3rd, 1901.
Trains leave Ellsworth as follows:
For Chicago and West—9:48 a. m. and 3:49 p. m.
For Saginaw and Detroit—9:48 a. m. and 3:49 p. m.
For Charlevoix and Petoskey—3:13 p. m. and 8:17 p. m.
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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 to-day, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain
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