

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 6.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JUNE 13 1902.

No. 42



**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 Matting. A good assortment of FURNITURE always on hand.

C. H. WHITTINGTON,
Funeral Director and Embalmer,

Phone 66.

OPPOSITE LOVEDAY OPERA HOUSE

Attempted Suicide.

**KILLED BY HIS SWEETHEART,
CHAS. McCALMON SHOTS
HIMSELF.**

Thursday evening just as it was getting dusk the people who were on the street were startled to hear a pistol shot, and it was found that Chas. McCalmom, a young man about 20 years of age, had shot himself in front of Wm. Gilbert's residence on William st. He was carried at once to the electric light power house across the street and Drs. Warne and Dickson were hastily summoned, and after working some time, succeeded in locating and removing the bullet.

For several years McCalmom has been keeping company with Miss Jennie Paught, a step-daughter of Mr. Gilbert, but recently the lady's love seems to have grown cold and she spurred his attentions. Some time ago she went to work at Traverse City and came home for a visit on Friday last. McCalmom renewed his suit and being refused, told her that he would come to see her again Thursday evening and if she still persisted in her refusal, he would kill her. Fearing him she shortened her visit somewhat and returned to Traverse City Thursday noon. Early in the evening McCalmom tried to borrow a gun from several young men and finally succeeded in securing one from Arthur Howard who had no idea what use he was going to make of it.

Going to the Gilbert home, he asked for Jennie, and on being told she had gone away, he stepped out into the street and, placing the pistol to his left breast, pulled the trigger. The ball was deflected by a rib and passed around to his back without touching any vital part and it is very probable that he will live to regret his foolishness.

WAS WASTING AWAY.

The following letter from Robert R. Watts, of Salem, Mo., is instructive. "I have been troubled with kidney disease for the last five years. I lost flesh and never felt well and doctored with leading physicians and tried all remedies suggested without relief. Finally I tried Kidney Cure and less than two bottles completely cured me and I am now sound and well."

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

List of Advertisers' Letters.

Unclaimed letters for the week ending June 9.

Andrews, Miss Myrtle,
Biglow, Clyde,
Duefore, Mr. Paul,
Johnson, J. A.,
Nivison, L.,
White, Mr. Geo.,
White, Mrs. Geo.,
E. N. CLINK, P. M.

The great world event June, the coronation of King Edward VII., of England, will picture scenes that have had no parallel in the lives of the present generation, and for this reason an article by Sir Edward Arnold on the Coronation Festivities, and a description by the late Sir Walter Besant of the Pageants of London, in the July Delineator are especially timely and interesting. Another of Miss Laughton's charming story of authors' lives appears this month, telling the pitiful passion of John Keats; and the concluding paper in the series on pictorial photography treats of genre pictures the illustrations being remarkably fine. There is an interesting description of the life of Clara Barton, founder of the Red Cross Society, in her picturesque home near Washington. To the series on athletics for women is added an article on bowling, by a New York woman who has won many honors in this sport. The house-keeping department has been adapted to the many difficulties of the hot weather season, and the recipes for Summer drinks and inexpensive desserts will be welcomed. In fiction there are two high-class stories; The Promising Land, by Julian Van Der kirk; and A Daughter of the Wilderness, by Francis Lynde.

No good health unless the kidneys are sound. Foley's Kidney Cure makes the kidneys right.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

TRAVERSE CITY, ELK RAPIDS,
and KALKASKA.
SUNDAY, JUNE 15th.

Train will leave Ellsworth at 8:55 a. m. Rate, 75 cts. See posters or ask Agents for particulars.

Chronic bronchial troubles and summer coughs can be quickly relieved and cured by Foley's Honey and Tar.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

Will Raise \$3,000

Village Council met Monday Evening.

Audit Bills--Assessment Role Presented Showing \$300,800 Valuation--Tax Rate Will be 1 per cent.

The regular meeting of the Common Council was held in the Council Chamber Monday evening, June 9th. President Hoyt called the meeting to order at 8 o'clock, all members being present except Trustees Sherman and Winters. The minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

The report of the Street Commissioner was read showing claims for labor and material to the amount of \$173.52. An order to pay these claims was authorized.

The following bills were presented, audited and allowed:

Hose Co. No. 1, services at Mackey fire \$14.00, allowed at \$7.50.
Chas. Sheldon, special police, \$1.50.
Chas. Henderson, special police \$1.50
Frank Crowell, " " \$1.50
Robt. Pearsall, " " \$1.50
Wm. Harrington, 2 days as special police, \$3.00.
C. A. Hudson, 1st gr. salary at Village Clerk, \$25.00.
Wm. E. Palmiter, 2 days on Board of review, \$4.00.
W. L. French, 2 days on Board of Review, \$4.00
Dr. F. A. Foster, 108 vaccinations at 35c., \$37.80.
Malpass Bros., iron ladder for water tower and labor, \$14.90
Charlevoix Co. Herald, printing, \$12.25.
Wm. Spencer, plumbing, \$1.84.
W. A. Loveday, water taps, \$12.24.
Wm. Johnson, 1 month salary as marshal, \$40.00.
East Jordan Lumber Co., lumber, \$85.97.
L. A. Hoyt, rebate on walk, \$39.60.
Chas. Howland, 78 ft. of curb, \$7.80.
F. C. Warne, salary as health officer to April 1, 1901, \$26.00.
By resolution offered by Lorraine \$500.00 was transferred from general fund to highway fund.
Bid of Wm. Spencer for making water taps and furnishing materials accepted and placed on file.
Petition asking for extension of water main from Garfield street across to Nicholls street on the hill was referred to the Special Committee.
A petition asking for an arc lamp at intersection of State and Fifth streets was referred to the Street Committee.
Felix Green gave written notice to the Council to have the sand removed from his lot at the corner of Main and Nicholls streets. Matter referred to Street Committee.
The Marshal was authorized to have electric lights placed in corridors of the jail.
Village Attorney was instructed to prepare an ordinance regulating the use of water by water takers.
It was voted to furnish Township of South Arm with gravel to the extent of 700 yards to be used on roads leading to town.
The tax roll of 1902 as equalized by the Board of Review was presented showing a valuation of \$300,800 and on recommendation of the Finance Committee it was decided to raise a tax of 1 per cent. this year, divided as follows: General tax \$2,256.00; highway tax, \$752.00.
Adjourned.

6,035 SUBSCRIPTIONS IN MAY.

That is the number The Michigan Farmer, of Detroit, will swear they received in 26 days in May. We call attention to this because we feel our readers are more or less interested in the rapid increase in circulation of The Farmer, it being their state agricultural publication. We also wish to emphasize the fact that there are eight better subscription months for agricultural papers than May. The Farmer must certainly have a very large circulation, and it stands without saying that it is evidence of the intelligence of our farmers, for The Michigan Farmer is in every way an up-to-date farm paper of more than ordinary ability in its various departments. Those of our readers who have not seen it lately should send to the publishers for a free sample copy, just to see what they are missing, if nothing more. We wish The Farmer continued success.

On the first indication of kidney trouble, stop it by taking Foley's Kidney Cure.
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
Street
Town
State

C. G. LEWIS,

Dealer in

ORGANS and PIANOS

Our Leaders,

**ESTEY,
RIVERSIDE,
CROWN**

All warranted 10 years. Sold on easy payments. Address

BOYNE, MICHIGAN.

JOHN KENNY,

—GENERAL—

—DRAYMAN—

Moves household goods, baggage and Mercantile of all descriptions.

Store Wood and lumber delivered.

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

DON'T BE FOOLED!

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

KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a Guaranteed Remedy

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

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

WM. M. GILBERT,
Practical House and Sign Painter.

Plain and Decorative Paper Hanger.
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

O. L. SAGE,
—Practical—

Painter and Finisher
Paper Hanging and Sign Writing a Specialty.

Residence in Walsh's block, up stairs.
Phone 116.

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. Cigars, Cigars, Fruits and confectionery.

ST 1897 XI.

BARGAINS

Look at our 5-cent Tables on
outside of

RACKET STORE

Saturday, June 14th.

H. G. HOLMES.

BOOSINGER BROS.

Boosinger Bros.' Clothing

Come in and let us show you how Summer garments are made, Some new features.

Fashionable Fabrics for Man's Apparel

We show you high grade tailoring at moderate prices. French and English imported Worsteds, Coronation Cloths and new American Novelties. Here is one of the styles:—

The three button Sack looks best on a medium short figure. The buttons are spaced further apart and is generally made from Cheviot or fancy mixture and looks best when the entire suit is of the same material. Tailored in our superb style you get a suit of most excellent appearance. Come in and get some "snap shot" news of the leading styles.

Suits from the most stylish fabrics from \$13.50 to \$30.00. Trousers from \$3.00 to \$8.50. Fancy Vests, single or double breasted, the very swellest things \$3.00 to \$6.00. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed on every garment of our celebrated Tailor Made Clothing.

Our Motto: "Quality First of All."

BOOSINGER BROS.

WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE DONE?

By Frank Stockton.

HAL CLAYTON was the son of a sportsman; that is to say, although his father, Henry Clayton, Esq., was a New York lawyer, it was his habit to go with his family every year into the Adirondack woods, where for about two months he could enjoy the hunting, fishing, rowing and tramping which that wild and picturesque region afforded him. His son, Hal, inherited his father's love of outdoor sport, and was already a fairly good fisherman and a very good shot, and he enjoyed the Adirondack life quite as much as did his father.

Hal had a little room of his own at home, which he called his study, and which was furnished according to his own ideas. There were a good many pictures on the walls, but over his desk was a vacant space where it was Hal's ambition to hang the head and antlers of a deer which he himself should shoot. His father encouraged him in this ambition, and gave the boy on his fifteenth birthday a fine new rifle; it is certain there could be no greater encouragement than this.

A few weeks afterward Mr. Clayton and his family were established in their camp in the woods. Early one bright morning Hal and his father started out on their first deer hunt. Mr. Clayton was a good woodsman, and needed no guide to the ordinary haunts of the game in the vicinity of his camp. After a walk of three or four miles he and Hal came to the edge of an arm of a lake. Here Mr. Clayton stopped.

"Now, Hal," said he, "I am going to leave you here to shoot your first buck—that is, if you should be so lucky as to see one. That open space down there, about 200 feet away, is a place where the deer come out. Settle yourself behind this big flat rock, and wait until a buck comes down to drink. The wind is all right, so he will not be apt to discover you if you lie hidden. Then you will have an opportunity to show whether or not you are a good shot. I am going off to another spot for deer, and I think I shall be back about noon."

When Mr. Clayton had departed Hal began to prepare himself for work. Laying his rifle on a depressed portion of the rock, where it was concealed from view, he settled himself comfortably where he could look over the rock without exposing more than his eyes and gray felt hat, which was nearly the color of the stone.

He had heard a great deal of deer hunting, and he knew very well that in order to get a shot it was often necessary to wait a long time at a place where deer might show themselves; consequently he had brought his camera with him. He was very fond of taking photographs, especially of out-of-door scenes.

The first thing he did with his camera was to take a picture of the spot where he hoped a deer would appear, and having done this he watched and waited for a while, and then, when he became tired of this he took a photograph of another pretty scene near by.

For about half an hour after this he sat behind the rock and waited and watched, and just as he was beginning to think it would be well to take another photograph in order to beguile the tedium of this very slow sport he saw a decided movement of the leaves in a mass of bushes at the edge of the wood near the place his father had told him to watch. He laid his hand upon his rifle and held his breath.

Now from the bushes a head appeared, then a neck, but it was not the head and neck for which he had been waiting and hoping; it was the head of a doe, on which grew no branching antlers. But it was a beautiful head, and Hal was near enough to see the beauty of the large, lustrous eyes.

Out into the open space between the woods and the water the doe stepped, revealing the whole of her graceful form. She looked to the right, she looked to the left, then she looked out over the water, and when she had made these prudent surveys she turned her head toward the bushes from which she had just emerged.

Then, in an instant, as if she had said, "It is all right; come along, my dear!" she skipped a little fawn. He, too, raised his small head, looked to the right, to the left, and out over the water, as if he wished to assure himself that his mother had been correct in telling him he was quite safe to leave the shelter of the forest.

The mother deer now walked down to the edge of the water and lowered her graceful head to drink. The fawn trotted after her and lowered his graceful little head, but he merely wet his nose; he did not seem to care for water. The doe, after taking another look about her, deliberately walked for a short distance into the shallow water and then stopped and looked backward, as if inviting her son to come in and see how safe it was to stand in the cool water.

But the fawn had no fancy for anything of the kind. He pricked up his ears, he stamped upon the ground with his tiny hoofs, and he moved impatiently backward and forward along the shore as if he thought his mother should come out and behave herself like a respectable deer.

The doe paid no attention, however, to the fawn's annoyance. She even walked further into the water, until her legs were nearly concealed. The fawn now became very much agitated, and after springing backward and forward two or three times he went to the edge of the water and put in one

foot; then he drew it back and stamped; then, encouraged by his mother, who might have been supposed to be speaking gently to him all the time, he put in both forefeet and stood still for a minute.

But he drew back, and after stamping as if he hated very much to have wet feet he bounded away. Then he turned to look at his mother, hoping, probably, that she would think he had done enough, and that she would come out and cease her efforts to make him do a very unpleasant thing. The doe probably knew what was in the mind of her son, but instead of paying some attention to his evident appeals she moved farther from the shore until the water was so deep that she was obliged to swim.

Hal thought that the little fawn now became possessed with the fear that he was going to lose his mother; that she intended to cross the water and leave him where he was. Made brave by this anxiety he forgot everything in the frantic desire to be with her, wherever she might be going or whatever she might be doing, and he plunged into the cold water. He splashed and kicked and tried to jump, but in a minute he was out of his depth, paddling as fast as he could toward the doe, who was waiting for him.

Hal watched these proceedings with the most lively interest. It was plain enough that the little creature, like nearly all animals except man, was able to support himself in the water, and to swim without being taught to do so, but it also seemed plain to Hal that the fawn did not like cold water, and would need a good deal of education by example before he would have proper confidence in himself and run to water if pursued.

On he went, with not much more than his head cut of the water, and working his little legs with an excited energy that soon took him to his mother. Then she swam gently round him, putting her head close to his, and apparently endeavoring to encourage him.

But the fawn did not want encouragement. He wanted his mother to go back to the shore, and to take him with her, and as soon as he got a chance he made as if he would climb on her back. This pulled her down in the water, and so, without any regard for the feelings of her son, she shook him off and swam to a little distance, moving toward the shore.

The fawn followed, trying his best to reach his mother and compel her to carry him, but without leaving him far behind she kept out of his reach, although she always kept her eyes on him, and seemed to be urging him to swim ashore without her help.

In a short time the doe was standing on dry land, and when the fawn could touch bottom he gave a great bound up the shelving beach, and began racing backward and forward as if to get warm by exercise. Meanwhile his mother stood looking at him with evident pride. Although his temper may have been ruffled by the way his mother had treated him, he was now as happy as any little fawn could be. He had already forgotten he had ever been afraid of the water.

The doe, having performed her motherly duty, lay down in a sunny spot to dry herself, and the fawn, ever willing to emulate her in this respect stretched himself on the ground beside her, not in the graceful attitude she had assumed, but with his slender legs reaching out in four directions, his head resting upon the ground.

In all the time he had been watching the performances of the doe and the fawn Hal had not even thought of his rifle. To shoot at any time, or under any circumstances, a little fawn and its affectionate mother would have been not only unsportsmanlike and illegal, but shamefully cruel. And now after the boy had, in a manner, made the acquaintance of the pair, and had taken so much interest in the swimming lesson he would have felt almost inclined to shoot any one who should dare to shoot that doe and fawn.

While he had been watching the swimming scene he had forgotten the camera, but now he remembered it, and was just about to take a picture of the fawn and its mother, resting after their bath when the pretty creatures made a sudden movement. The fawn raised his head, and the doe, without rising, turned her eyes in the direction of the woods.

Instantly Hal put down his camera and laid his hand upon his rifle. His heart beat fast, his whole body trembled. Something was coming; something which deer were not afraid of, for the fawn and its mother were not in the least frightened. Could it be what he had been expecting?

Something did come, and it was exactly what Hal had been expecting, waiting for, longing for. Without the slightest hesitation a fine buck walked out into the open. He did not look to the right, he did not look to the left, he did not even deign to look over the water. With a careless air he threw a glance toward doe and fawn, and then stepped forward to the water, his manner indicating that he felt perfectly at home, and that there was no reason why he should not present himself to other deer as an example of courageous self-reliance.

He drank a little water, he nibbled a little grass, and then he stropped toward the spot where the doe and fawn were lying. He raised his head and appeared to be breathing with delight the warm, sunny air, so different from the atmosphere of the shaded depths of the for-

est. Upon his neck was a pair of magnificent antlers, every branch and point of which showed clear and sharp in the bright sunlight.

Hal's heart still beat fast, his hand was on his rifle, and he was trying hard to control the trembling of his body. He knew all about this agitation at the first sight of noble game, and he knew it must be controlled if he wanted to make a good shot.

Yet in his excitement he could not help being impressed with the rare beauty of the picture—the recumbent doe, the fawn again lying by her side, the buck standing not far behind them, his head raised high, and in the background the water, the trees and the sky. Hal eagerly asked himself if it would be possible to take a photograph before he fired. He had not answered his own question before there was a sudden change in the appearance of the buck. With a quick movement he turned his head toward the water, his ears bent forward, his eyes dilated and from his mouth came a strange, shrill, whistling sound. He was frightened.

Hal could see nothing, could hear nothing that seemed to indicate danger, but the deer had sharper senses than his. Probably it was only a fox on the other side of the water. Deer are often very much afraid of foxes, although we know of no good reason why they should be. But no matter what the cause, the buck was alarmed. His antlers trembled as if his whole body were pervaded by a sudden terror.

The terror of the buck instantly communicated itself to the doe and fawn; the one half-raised herself from the ground, turning her head toward the water, and the little fellow sprang to his feet.

It was a wonderful picture. Hal had never seen an engraving or painting which showed a group of deer at a moment of such intense nervous excitement. But it was also a wonderfully good opportunity for a shot.

There was no time for deliberation. The buck raised his head still higher and leaped a little toward the water; the doe sprang to her feet; the little fawn slightly crouched as if about to make a bound—and Hal felt that whatever was to be done must be done instantly. He seized the camera.

Click! It was over. At that moment the buck turned his head away from the water, the doe leaped forward, there were three sudden bounds and the startled animals had plunged into the bushes and out of sight.

Hal sat down on the ground and leaned his back against the rock. After his excitement there came a reaction; he did not want to do anything but just sit there. He was tired, he was disappointed, he was happy. He sat there a long time, now thinking of the buck's head, with his branching antlers, which might have hung on the wall above his desk; thinking of the little fawn and its petulant way of stamping its hoofs upon the ground; thinking of the tender-eyed doe so gently and steadfastly giving her little son a needed lesson in life; thinking of the grand buck, still alive and unharmed, standing in safety somewhere in the depths of the forest.

When Mr. Clayton came back he found his son still sitting by the rock. "Well," he said, "did you see a buck?" "Oh, yes," said Hal.

"Did he give you a chance for a shot?"

"Yes," said Hal, "a fine one."

Mr. Clayton looked about, but saw nothing which betokened that his son had shot a deer. "What," said he, "did you miss him?"

"No," said Hal, and then, seeing his father was completely mystified, he told his story.

Mr. Clayton stood silent for a few moments, looking at his son. "Well," said he, "I don't know that I should have been able to do that, but I should be glad to believe I might have been able."

The story of Hal Clayton's deer hunt spread rapidly through the little camp, which was composed of four or five families, all very well acquainted. In the course of the afternoon Hal took his fishing rod and went to the edge of a lake about half a mile from the camp. There he met a party of his boy friends, all busy fishing.

"Hello, Hal!" cried one of them. "What are you doing with that rod? Why didn't you bring your camera? If a fish should stick its head out of the water you would not be able to photograph it."

He did not like this style of talk, but he made no answer. Then Sam Curtis, the biggest boy of the little company, addressed him.

"Hal," said he, "can you tell me how it feels to be a mollycoddy?"

"A what?" exclaimed Hal, the blood rushing to his face.

"A mollycoddy," replied Sam. "That's what you are. You haven't any business to go hunting and fishing. You ought to stay with the girls and play croquet. Of all things I wouldn't be a mollycoddy."

Hal dropped his fishing line and stepped quickly toward Sam Curtis.

That evening Sam Curtis was taking a walk in the moonlight, when he met some of his friends.

picture, and they all agree that it was not only very well taken, but that, as far as they know, it is a unique picture, showing a group of deer in a most unusual and interesting state of mind.

Then, if Hal is not present, Mr. Clayton tells his friends the story I have just told you.—Youth's Companion.

GOLD FROM GOLD FISH.

London Swallows a Yarn About the Credulity of Our Farmers.

After hearing from returning Englishmen a few tales about New York's gold brick industry, they are prepared to believe anything in London about the plausibility of the American "con" man, and the gullibility of his victims. A particularly tough yarn has just gone the rounds of the London papers about a gathering of Kansas farmers who contributed \$100 apiece to a venerable person who had a process for extracting gold from goldfish.

According to this yarn the venerable person with the gill tongue and the gold extracting process met the farmers at the Aquatics. He confided to them that through a peculiar chemical process in the goldfish's digestion discovered by him, several grains of pure gold are made and dissolved in its body daily.

The gold, of course, came out of the seawater like that of the Boston gentleman who made a fortune out of credulous folks a year or so ago. After inspecting the goldfish the scientist took his farmer friends to a laboratory.

There, after juggling with chemicals, he produced from a small fish a glittering nugget. After that the farmers contributed readily and the scientist disappeared with the proceeds of his collection.

Of course the credulity, even of Kansas farmers, ends somewhere, and there hasn't been any such swindle. But the London papers swallowed the yarn. One of them found it a very good reason why Englishmen shouldn't be persuaded to be Americanized into adopting Yankee business methods in any degree.—New York Star.

Military Crimes.

Hardship and privations do not improve the temper, and insubordination easily intervenes, while the temptation of drink, if it is to be had, is too often irresistible to weak but well-meaning men long deprived of such dissipation. Another fruitful source of transgression which, if we are to trust vague reports, became at times epidemic, was the almost natural surrender to physical exhaustion. To sleep on sentry is one of the most serious of military crimes; it is inexcusable from the military point of view, for the safety of thousands may hang upon the vigilance of one man, yet the strain of some wearisome, long-protracted march or fatiguing operations will sometimes explain what cannot be defended. Nor can we shut our eyes to possible guilt of a more contemptible, if not more flagrant kind. Misbehavior before the enemy, cowardice, in plain English, is not absolutely unknown in our or any other army; it is wiser, perhaps, to draw a veil over its exhibition and the punishment that must follow, yet we cannot shut our eyes to the majority of its occasional occurrence.—Major Arthur Griffiths, in the Fortnightly Review.

Mysterious Dark Lantern.

Really, the "dark" or bull's eye lantern, which perhaps is most generally associated in the mind with the stealthy burglar wearing a half mask before his eyes, is put to various peaceful and legitimate uses, and sometimes gleams upon scenes of hilarity. The "dark" lantern is a common stock article of trade, which may be bought in any store where tinware is sold, and all manufacturers of tin goods make it.

The lanterns are made in three sizes, and there has been very little change in them in many years except in minor details of operation and in the use of better lenses. The dark lantern will throw a bright light about twenty feet, covering at that distance a circle with a radius of four to six feet.

Dark lanterns are sometimes used in the country for carriage lamps, and for lighting one's way across country roads. Lanterns of the same style, without slides, and red and green lenses, instead of white, are to some extent used on small yachts for side lights, but with all these uses it is said that the sale of the historic bull's eye is decreasing.

Politely Omitted.

This amusing story was told of the little niece of Phillips Brooks, the famous divine, relates the Philadelphia Times:

One evening as her mother was tucking her snugly in bed, the maid stepped in and said there was a caller waiting in the parlor. Her mother told the little one to say her prayers, and said that she would be back in a few moments.

The caller stayed only a short time, and when the mother went upstairs again she asked the little girl if she had said her prayer.

"Yes, mamma, I did and I did it," she said.

"What do you mean by that, dear?" "Well, mamma, I was awfully sleepy, so I just asked God if He wouldn't excuse me to-night, and He said: 'Oh, don't mention it, Miss Brooks.'"

Pulp and Paper Mills.

There are now more than 1100 pulp and paper mills in the United States. They use about a billion feet of lumber in a year. The sawmill's consume twenty times as much.

AS THE WORLD REVOLVES

HE WAS LINCOLN'S LEATHBEO

Dr. Lyman Beecher Todd, Who Died Recently, Had Eventful History.

Dr. Lyman Beecher Todd, who died at Lexington, Ky., recently, was a man of varied experiences both as a physician and a citizen. Dr. Todd was in attendance on President Lincoln at



Ford's Theater when he received his fatal wound by John Wilkes Booth and at his bedside when death came. The aged people of his city and county have been looked after by him for many years, he forming what he termed the Century Club, and on all persons over ninety years old he called weekly and sent flowers and delicacies. At one time there were as many as fifteen of these persons at Lexington and he was very proud of his club.

PAUNCEFOTE HAS NOT RESIGNED

British Ambassador at Washington Still in Charge of Affairs.

Sir Julian Pauncefote, who was incorrectly reported as having resigned from the British embassy, has been severely ill for some time, and it is believed that his recent change for the worse started the story. In London, Lord Pauncefote is now in the tenth



year of his service as ambassador to Washington and has served a total of thirteen years continuously as a representative of the British government in the American capital. In 1893 the mission was raised to an embassy and Lord Pauncefote became ambassador. Although in his seventy-fifth year he was until very lately possessed of a mind of exceptional strength and clearness, and he will always be regarded as one of the great masters of diplomacy of the nineteenth century.

HAS INTRODUCED NEW FASHION

Niece of Former Vice-President Morton Originates a Fad.

Miss Alice Morton, who has just created a mild sensation by introducing



into Chicago the new feminine fashion of carrying a cane, is the niece of Levi P. Morton, who was formerly Vice-President of the United States. This cane, or stick, to use the proper term, has a crooked head, around which a silver snake with emerald eyes gently twines itself.

When They Thought of Him.

The late John P. Altgeld was fond of telling this story, although it was one on himself. At the time he was governor of Illinois some distant relatives, farmers in an eastern state, called upon him. With his usual affability, he did all he could to make their journey with him very agreeable. Some time later his friends, who had killed a pig, sent him a beautiful ham and a letter in which he read: "We felt that after all your kindness that we could not cut up the pig without thinking of you."—New York Times.

There are conditions in which color materially affects the formation of dew, as may be shown by a simple experiment. Place three pieces of board—one white, another green and another black—so that they may have the sun on them all day, and then leave them exposed to the air—all night.

If all the conditions are normal it will be found in the morning that there is a good deal of dew on the white board, much less on the green board, and still less on the black board; indeed, there may be none at all on the latter.

The difference is due to the fact that the three boards absorb the sun's rays unequally, and are, therefore, of different temperatures at the close of the day. The black board absorbs the most heat, the white board the least.

They all begin to lose their heat as soon as the sun's rays leave them, the white board cooling first, the green board next and the black board last. As soon as they become cool enough to condense the watery vapor of the air in contact with them, dew will begin to form on them, and the most dew will form on the one that cools first.

It may be that the black board will absorb more heat during the day than it can throw off at night; if so, no dew will form on it.

Burning Head.

Star City, Ark., May 26th.—A very remarkable case has just occurred here.

Mr. W. H. McFalls has been suffering severely for two years with an ailment that puzzled the doctors and everybody. The trouble seemed to be all in his head, which had a burning sensation all the time.

Sometimes this burning pain in the head would be worse than at other times, but it never left him.

At last he tried a new remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills and was agreeably surprised to find that the burning gradually disappeared.

An attack of La Grippe has laid him up for the last few weeks, but Dodd's Kidney Pills have banished his old trouble entirely.

His son George used a few of the Pills which his father did not need and they have done him so much good that he says he would not take ten cents a pill for the few he still has left.

The merely surprising surprises but a few times; the intrinsically admirable is ever more and more admired.

"UNDER THE TURQUOISE SKY."

This most fascinating, clearest and interesting description of Colorado will be sent free by John Sebastian, G. P. A., Great Rock Island Route, Chicago. Also "Camping in Colorado" free if you want it. Tells about camping in the Rockies, with full details for the inexperienced, informally about Colorado Hotels and Boarding Houses gladly furnished. It will be worth your while to learn the details of the cheap rates to Colorado effective this summer by the Rock Island. A postal card will secure as much of this information and literature as you wish.

Gertrude was first used among the Germans and means All Truth.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

It has ever been my experience that folks who have no ices have very few virtues.—Lincoln.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold

Latent Bronchitis Tablets. Price 25c.

Coffee is adulterated with chicory; and chicory with carrots, turnips and mandarin oranges.

FITS permanently cured. No more nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer.

Send for FREE 62c. 60 trial bottle and treatise, Dr. R. H. KING, Ltd., 31 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Bible teaches that the way we treat the poor is the test of our loyalty to Christ.

\$20 A WEEK AND EXPENSES

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

If we cannot live so as to be happy, let us at least live so as to deserve it.—Hitch.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

Don't think your milkman has peddled you because he supplies you with blue milk.

All Sufferers From Rheumatism

should try MATT J. JOHNSON'S 688. Guarantee good with it. TRY IT.

It is a kind of good deed to say well, and yet words are no deeds.—Shakespeare.

YELLOW CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY.

Keep them white with Red Cross Blue Ball. All grocers sell large 3c. package, 5 cents.

Don't get the idea into your head that with women on buses there would be fewer disagreements.

I Feel So Tired.

How often do we hear this and similar expressions from tired, overworked women and weary men, who do not know where to find relief. For that intense weariness, so common and so discouraging, we earnestly recommend Vogel's Curative Compound.

It is not a stimulant but a true blood purifier and strength restoring tonic, safe and sure, which will gradually build up all the weak organs in such a way as to be a lasting benefit. A fair trial of a free sample bottle which St. Jacobs Oil, Ltd., of Baltimore, Md., will send you for this asking, will convince anyone of its wonderful medicinal value. It will drive all impurities from the blood, give nerve, mental and bodily strength and vigour and make the sufferer wholly a new being. It creates an appetite, makes one sleep and makes the weak strong. Do not forget that Vogel's Curative Compound is made from the formula of a London physician, who has given years of study to same. Sample bottle free from St. Jacobs Oil, Ltd., Baltimore.

Mrs. SOAN, "The Royal Standard," Frisky Road, Frimley, writes: "I was a great sufferer for many years. I tried all sorts of liniments and embrocations which had no good effect. I used St. Jacobs Oil and the pain left me last night."

East Jordan Company's Store.

The Peoples' Store

A B C

of our business

A Stands for **AWAKE** to our mutual interest.

B Stands for **BRIDE**. We furnish the trousseau.

C Stands for **CANDOR** in use at our store.

Dry Goods

We have put on our counters:—

- A handsome line of figured Swiss, 5c the yard.
- A good Calico (dark and light) 5c the yard.
- A good Crash, 4c, 5c, 6c.
- A good Unbleached Cotton (36 in), 5c and 6c.
- A good Bleached Cotton, " 7c.
- 15 doz. H S Handkerchiefs 5c 6c 7c to 10c.
- 500 yds. colored Silk Ribbon, 6c, 7c, and 8c.
- 650 yds. check Gingham, 8c.
- 1000 yds. Embroidery, 4c, 5c, 6c, 7c and up.
- 2000 yds. Lace, 2c, 3c, 4c, 5c, 6c, and up.

Shoes, Hats and Caps, Clothing

At prices that will surprise you.

1 lot Shirt Waists 1-4 off Saturday.

Grocery Department

Tropical Fruits constantly on hand. Strawberries received every day.

EAST JORDAN CO.'S STORE.

State Bank of East Jordan.
 CAPITAL, \$20,000.00 SURPLUS, \$500.00.
 Money to Loan on Short Time.
 Deposits of \$1.00 and upward received and interest allowed if left on deposit three months or longer.
 Bank Money Orders sold at lowest Rates.
 Fire Insurance Written—we have seven good companies.
 Private Deposit Boxes to Rent at \$2.00 per year.
 DIRECTORS—JOS. G. GLENN, W. L. FRENCH, WM. P. PORTER, M. H. ROBERTSON, GEO. G. GLENN.

Charlevoix County Herald

R. L. Lorraine, Publisher.

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

Republican County Convention.

Notice is hereby given that there will be a County Convention of the Republican party of Charlevoix County, held at the Court House in the Village of Charlevoix, on Tuesday, the 24th day of June, 1902, at Ten o'clock in the forenoon. Said convention is called for the purpose of placing in nomination one Sheriff, Clerk, Register of deeds, County Treasurer, Prosecuting Attorney, County Surveyor, Circuit Court Commissioner and two Coroners. Also for electing delegates to the State nominating convention, Senatorial convention, and also for placing in nomination one representative in the state legislature, and such other business as may come before said convention.

The several townships will be entitled to representation upon a basis of one delegate for each fifty votes or moiety thereof, cast for governor at the last preceding general election, viz:

Bay	2	Chandler	2
Boyer Valley	5	Charlevoix	11
Evangeline	9	Hayes	3
Eveline	4	Hudson	1
Marion	3	Norwood	3
McIrose	3	Peaine	1
South Arm	12	Wilson	4
St. James	2		
		Total	55

Dated at Charlevoix this 7th day of June, 1902.
 WILLIAM J. PEARSON,
 Chairman of Republican Co. Committee.
 FRANK A. KENYON,
 Secretary of Republican Co. Committee.

Republican Township Caucus.

The Republicans of South Arm township will meet in caucus at the Town Hall in the village of East Jordan, in said township, on SATURDAY, June 21, 1902.

at 7:30 o'clock p. m., standard time, to elect 12 delegates to represent said town in the Republican County convention, called to meet at Charlevoix on Tuesday, June 24, and to transact any other business that may properly come before said meeting.

By order of Committee,
 JOHN N. ROY, Chairman.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK.

Ellsworth invaded by 1000 tramps. 1000 tramps started for East Jordan. A telephone message announces their arrival.

The whole village in an uproar. A call for special detectives. 40 well drilled men put on special duty.

Clever shooting done by the Sleuths. A hole put into a large barn, at a distance of 5 feet.

The tramps begin to show their hand at shooting using Pat Hand's foot for a target.

The leader, a very desperate man, sizes up the village.

The tramps boycott the meat trust by killing their own cattle.

Too much expense to arrest the tramps as provisions are high.

Found cheaper to put on an extra squad of police.

Clever financiering.

Tramps keep shady by hiding in the dense forest of the park.

Great excitement prevails.

Supposed to be the brigands who captured Miss Helen Stone.

Cooler heads arrive from the ice house.

Excitement somewhat quieted.

6:30 p. m. 7 tramps seen walking towards Advance smoking Pride of Charlevoix Cigars.

Saved from an untimely death.

During the summer kidney irregularities are often caused by excessive drinking or being overheated. Attend to the kidneys at once by using Foley's Kidney Cure.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

A certain woman who had joined an alleged culture club, and who dearly loved the sound of big words, whether she knew the meaning of them or not, heard the word "ferment" defined as meaning "to work." She had some callers one day and as she entered the parlor, remarked: "I'm very tired this evening, I've been fermenting in the yard all day." And the callers fell off their chairs.

INTERESTING TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS

Daniel Bante, of Otterville, Iowa, writes, "I have had asthma for three or four years and have tried about all the cough and asthma cures in the market and have received treatment from physicians in New York and other cities, but got very little benefit until I tried Foley's Honey and Tar which gave me immediate relief and I will never be without it in my house. I sincerely recommend it to all."

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

The School Commissioners' Column.

ABEL W. CHEW, Commissioner.

The following amendment was made to Sec. 4812 Gen. School Laws in 1901 by Act 99 and took effect in September 1901:

"Provided, That any commissioner may, upon the request of any holder of a second grade certificate, send the papers written by such person, properly certified and under seal, to the county board of school examiners of any other county for their examination, and such board of school examiners may, in their discretion, receive such papers, and if they accept them, shall treat them in the same manner as if written at a public examination in their own county."

Under the old ruling, commissioners were obliged to file and keep in their offices all manuscript, at least six months.

Very little of manuscript can be found in the commissioner's office that was held prior to the passage of the act of 1901.

The law took effect in September 1901. Therefore teachers should not ask to have their manuscripts forwarded to another county, when written earlier than June 1901.

Under the ruling at present second grade manuscript will be held three years.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION.

The next regular teachers' examination for Charlevoix county for second and third grade certificates will be held at East Jordan on June 19th and 20th, 1902. Examinations will commence at 8:30 a. m. sharp, standard time.

Paper furnished free to applicants.
 A. W. CHEW,
 School Commissioner.

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

A resumption of activity on a large scale in the mining districts of South Africa is very apt to reflect the labor supply in the upper peninsula. The lake copper district now contains quite a number of idle men, who have been thrown out of work by restrictions of operations at some of the mines. The exceptionally high wages offered by the mining companies of South Africa will no doubt induce an exodus of men from the copper and iron districts to those regions. The miners employed in the Lake Superior copper district are among the best in the world, and this district has furnished South Africa, as well as other fields, with a large number of expert miners and drill operators.

It looks as if Northern Michigan was to become a stock-raising section, a number of people having purchased lands which they intend to put into use as cattle ranches. Presque Isle County, which has not been fancied by settlers, is one of the points to which stock growers are turning their attention.

Black Hair

"I have used your Hair Vigor for five years and am greatly pleased with it. It certainly restores the original color to gray hair. It keeps my hair soft."—Mrs. Helen Kilkenny, New Portland, Me.

Ayer's Hair Vigor has been restoring color to gray hair for fifty years, and it never fails to do this work, either.

You can rely upon it for stopping your hair from falling, for keeping your scalp clean, and for making your hair grow.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, 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.

A Toast

Here's to America,
 The country that's known near and far.
 Here's to the Pride of Charlevoix Co.,
 The best 5 ct. cigar.

R. F. STEFFES,

Warne Block

Fresh GROCERIES

FRESH COOKIES AND
 CANNED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT

WILL RICHARDSON'S

State Street Grocery.

Satisfaction

Guaranteed

IN EVERY PACKAGE
 THAT LEAVES.....

Sherman's Central

Meat Market and Grocery

THE HERALD \$1.00 PER YEAR

LOVEDAYS
HARDWARE

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

E. J. Crossman returned from Detroit Friday evening.

Episcopal services next Tuesday evening—a cordial invitation to all.

We still claim that we are doing good work at the East Jordan Laundry.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Loveday was made happy on Saturday last by the advent of an 8 lb. boy.

Counturier & Gass' meat market and Holmes' Racket Store were lighted by electricity for the first time Tuesday evening.

Miss McCullough's pupils gave a piano recital at the home of Mrs. G. L. Lorraine on Stone's Addition Tuesday evening.

E. J. Crossman has rented the J. A. Boosinger residence on Second Street, removing their household goods there Tuesday.

Messrs. John Cummings and Wm. Brant were in Charlevoix Saturday and Sunday in conference with the L. T. P. A.

A number of young people from town attended a dance out at the Bohemian Settlement in Jordan township Saturday evening.

The M. E. Sunday School gave their Children's Day program at the church last Sunday evening. A fine program and a large attendance.

Among the new cement walks to be laid are those adjacent to the M. H. Robertson and Chas. Fairchild's residences on Fourth Street.

The Cemetery Improvement Association will hold their next regular business meeting Thursday afternoon, June 19th at the home of Mrs. Joseph Zoulek, Secretary.

"A Breezy Time" always pleases those who enjoy a good lively musical comedy attraction—and we all do. Watch the bill boards for the date, also next week's papers—it won't be long.

Supt. Plank tells us that the boys have been tampering with the arc lamps again, a very dangerous thing to do as well as being very liable to damage the delicate mechanism of the lamps. The offenders, if apprehended will be summarily dealt with.

Prosecuting Attorney Nicholas was called to Clarion this morning to attend an inquest held on the body of Pat McEwen who was struck by the north bound passenger train about 3 miles south of that place. Deceased was an old soldier, his body being identified by his pension papers which were found on his person.

Henry Clark was struck by a falling pulley block while working at the new factory which the Lumber Co. are erecting at their mill B. The block which weighed about 25 lbs., fell from a height of 15 ft. and struck him squarely on the forehead inflicting a very serious cut but fortunately not fracturing the skull. Dr. Sweet dressed the wound taking several stitches to close the cut.

The foot bridge across Brown's creek in the eastern part of the Village is in a very unsafe condition, the entire underpinning being badly rotted but in spite of the fact that it has been repeatedly condemned, the people persist in crossing on it. If something is not done about somebody will receive serious injury there and its dollars to doughnuts that the Village will be held liable. The structure should either be torn down or entirely re-built.

Mrs. Cordelia Scofield, wife of H. C. Scofield, died Thursday June 8th at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Vance in Mitchell. Deceased was born at Wocott, Vt., Dec. 11, 1827 and was married to H. C. Scofield in 1845. At the age of 23 she was converted and remained until her death a consistent member of the Baptist church. She was one of the pioneers of this region coming to Norwood with her family in Oct., 1873 and one year later removing to Echo township where they resided 10 years, going from there to Romulus, where they lived 3 years. They then returned to Wilson twp., this county, removing to South Arm in 1894. Last fall they went to Mitchell to live with their daughter. Her health had been poor for some months and the end was not unexpected. Her aged husband and four daughters remain to mourn her loss. The funeral services were held in the South Arm school house last Saturday, being conducted by Rev. L. S. Matthews and the body was laid away in the Jones cemetery.

Rev. and Mrs. Howard Campbell, are guests at the homes of W. P. Porter and John Jamison this week. Mr. and Mrs. Campbell have been engaged in missionary work in Siam and are now returning to that country after a short vacation.

Mr. Orrin Garver and Miss Edith Hammond were married Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elias Hammond on Stone's Addition, the ceremony being performed by Rev. E. E. Sprague of the M. E. church.

Frank Greenwood lost the end of the third finger of his left hand at the Lumber Co.'s factory Thursday forenoon. He had a knife on the grinding machine and was making an adjustment when the finger was caught and the end severed.

Mort. Tyner, genial, whole-souled and—auburn haired, after many years of single blessedness has at last succumbed to the wiles of the charmer and joined the ranks of the benedicts. We never thought it of him, but unexpected things do seem to occur. He was married at Charlevoix Tuesday to Miss Lulu Blake, who has lived here since childhood and has a large circle of friends. Mr. Tyner has been employed here for the past two years in Kimball's barber shop but, for the past two days has been kept busy receiving congratulations. The HERALD extends its best wishes for a long life brimful of happiness.

Personal Mention.

Register of Deeds Kenyon was in town Tuesday.

Mort. Tyner went to Traverse City Monday on business.

W. A. Loveday made a business trip to Petoskey Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Plank made a trip to Ellsworth Saturday.

Orin Brintnal, who is working at Deward, spent Sunday with his family.

Dr. Boice and Atty. Knowles, of Boyne City, were in town a few hours Tuesday afternoon.

Nels. Johnson came down from Deward Saturday evening and spent Sunday with friends in town.

Bert. Brabant and Chas. Bush drove to Charlevoix Sunday morning and spent the day with friends there.

Mrs. F. A. Kenyon and son Harold were guests of friends in town Wednesday, returning to Charlevoix the next day.

Miss Alice Blake returned Tuesday from Petoskey where she has just completed her course at the Graves Normal school.

Mrs. Robt. Paddock was the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. F. Bridge the first of the week returning to Charlevoix Tuesday morning.

Harry Stone was home Wednesday and Thursday from Manistee, where he is employed tallying for a firm of lumber inspectors.

Mrs. F. C. Warne returned Saturday evening from St. Louis, Mich., where she has been taking treatment at the sanitarium for several months.

Messrs. Harvey and James Milford returned Tuesday evening from their old home at Eau Claire, Pa., where they had been called by the sickness and death of their mother.

Eugene Hubbard, who has been seeking a location in the Upper Peninsula for several weeks past, joined Mrs. Hubbard here Monday. He returned to the Soo Thursday.

Mrs. Burgess accompanied by her daughter Grace, who have been the guests of L. A. Hoyt and family for several weeks, departed Wednesday for their home in Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. John Nicholls, of Charlevoix, were the guests of A. F. Bridge and family Tuesday evening and went to Frederic Wednesday on the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society excursion.

Little Marian Meech, daughter of Laudford and Mrs. E. F. Meech of the Commercial House suffered a fracture of her collar bone on Friday last. Dr. Warne reduced the fracture and the little one is doing well.

You've got to hustle all the time to keep in the swim. If you are slipping down the ladder of prosperity, take Rocky Mountain Tea. Makes people strenuous.

Warne's Pharmacy.
Jordan River Lodge I. O. G. F. has elected the following officers for the ensuing semi-annual term:—N. G., Chas. Gotham; V. G., I. W. Bartlett; Sec'y., W. H. Lanway; Treas., R. L. Lorraine.

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

Restaurant and Lunch Counter and good accommodations for Boarders on State St.

MRS. PHOENIX DUFORD.
We want your work; will give you value received. You live, we want to. East Jordan Laundry.

Tell us why a druggist offers you a substitute for the Madison Medicine Co.'s Rocky Mountain Tea. Does he love you or is he after the bigger profit? Think it over.

Warne's Pharmacy.
The Charlevoix Courier came out this week in a new dress of body type. We congratulate Bro. Hampton on this evidence of his prosperity.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The next attraction at Loveday Opera House is "A Breezy Time," that furiously lively, laughable musical farce comedy that has pleased East Jordan audiences twice in the past—the last time being nearly two years ago.

The Steamer Garden City and consort came into port Saturday for cargoes of pine lumber from the Ward transfer dock but were unable to load until Monday pending a settlement of a dispute with the Tugmen's Association.

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.

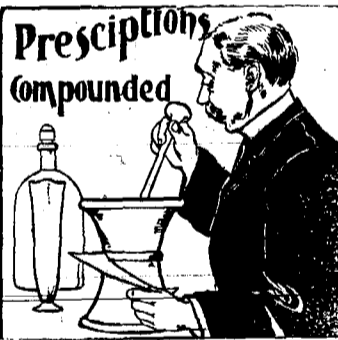
I am receiving new goods every day—elegant up-to-date articles—and am better prepared than ever before to supply the wants of my many customers—Watches, Diamonds, Cut Glass Novelties, Silverware, Flatware, etc.

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,

MERCHANT TAILOR

SHOP ON MAIN STREET.

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Samples of the Very Latest Styles always on hand.

Alive and doing Business!

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

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

J. W. Coates,

The Carriage and Wagon maker of East Jordan,

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

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

IN CUBA
where it is hot all the year round
Scott's Emulsion
sells better than any where else in the world. So don't stop taking it in summer, or you will lose what you have gained.
Send for a free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.

BREVITIES

J. C. Sweet, of Charlevoix, is in town to-day.

Miss Hattie Hoyt is visiting friends at McBain.

J. L. Wiesman has been very sick for several days past.

Clark Haire came down from Deward Tuesday evening.

E. B. Ward, of Charlevoix, registered at the Lakeside Thursday.

C. G. Warden purchased an organ of W. H. Lanway Wednesday.

W. H. Lanway sold a Packard Organ to James Carney this week.

Miss Mae Mitchell returned to her home in Big Rapids Thursday.

W. P. Porter, H. S. Price and J. D. Allen were in Charlevoix Wednesday.

Mrs. Walterhouse left Thursday on a visit to her old home at Millington.

Regular communication of Mystic Lodge No. 379 Saturday evening, June 14th.

Mrs. G. L. Sherman gave a tea party to a number of friends Monday afternoon.

C. W. Galloway has taken the local agency for the United States Loan and Realty Co.

President A. B. Daugherty of Elk Rapids was an East Jordan visitor Thursday.

Dr. Geo. W. Beeman, of Mancelona, stopped off here Wednesday evening on his way to Charlevoix.

W. H. Lanway was in Boyne Falls Thursday and while there sold a Packard organ to Fred Annis.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilcox are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl at their home on Sunday last.

On another page you will find the call for the Republican caucus which will be held Saturday evening, June 21st.

Wm. Harrington on Thursday purchased the Chas. Rohr residence property at the corner of Fifth and Esterley streets.

One of the attractions proposed for the 4th of July celebration here is a trap shooting contest by the East Jordan Gun Club.

W. A. Loveday has beautified the Opera House grounds with a handsome iron flower pot filled with geraniums in blossom.

Mrs. Chas. Brabant left Monday for Marquette as a delegate from Soronian Hive to the big Maccabee gathering there this week.

The Great Camp of the Maccabees is in session at Marquette this week. John Light is representing North Star Tent No. 120 at this meeting.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society excursion to Frederic Wednesday furnished an enjoyable day's outing for about thirty of our people.

Wise is the girl whose sense of self interest prompts her to take Rocky Mountain Tea. It fills her full of vigor and there is always honey in her heart for you.

Warne's Pharmacy.

The Charlevoix K. of P.'s have accepted an invitation to attend the meeting of South Lake Lodge No. 180 next Wednesday evening. All members are requested to be present and assist in giving the visitors a hearty welcome.

L. C. Madson has had the rubbish cleared away from his lot on Main street greatly improving the looks of the same.

The Longshoremen's strike at this place was ended this morning by the men returning to work at the old rate of wages.

Roy Sherman now drives a handsome new rubber tired top buggy which he purchased of J. W. Coates Tuesday. It is a beauty.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dewey has been very sick the past week but is somewhat improved at this writing.

Don't miss seeing "A Breezy Time" when it comes, it is the kind of play that acts as a tonic and helps to restore youth—its very funny.

The steamer Pilgrim opened her season by taking an excursion to Charlevoix Sunday and commenced making her regular trips Thursday.

J. R. Hurst has rented the Reinhart residence on Stone's Addition and it is being put into condition to receive his family, who will arrive from Grand Rapids soon.

The many East Jordan friends of John M. Carbov, of Petoskey, will be interested to learn of his marriage on Wednesday last to Miss Lou V. Pierce of Boyne Falls.

The program for the Masonic picnic at Charlevoix July 16 are out and give promise that this will be the biggest time in the history of the fraternity in Northern Michigan.

\$20,000.00

To loan at reasonable rates on Farm and Village property. Enquire of A. B. NICHOLAS, 12-14 Office over Bank of East Jordan.

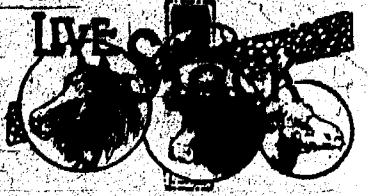
FOR SALE—My 8-room residence on 3d St., lots 9 and 10, blk. 9; has good well, large cistern, 16x18 plastered cellar, wood house, ice house and fine shade trees. Address, C. G. Lewis, Boyne, Mich.

Rev. and Mrs. Howard Campbell, are guests at the homes of W. P. Porter and John Jamison this week. Mr. and Mrs. Campbell have been engaged in missionary work in Siam and are now returning to that country after a short vacation.

Mr. Orrin Garver and Miss Edith Hammond were married Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elias Hammond on Stone's Addition, the ceremony being performed by Rev. E. E. Sprague of the M. E. church.

Frank Greenwood lost the end of the third finger of his left hand at the Lumber Co.'s factory Thursday forenoon. He had a knife on the grinding machine and was making an adjustment when the finger was caught and the end severed.

Mort. Tyner, genial, whole-souled and—auburn haired, after many years of single blessedness has at last succumbed to the wiles of the charmer and joined the ranks of the benedicts. We never thought it of him, but unexpected things do seem to occur. He was married at Charlevoix Tuesday to Miss Lulu Blake, who has lived here since childhood and has a large circle of friends. Mr. Tyner has been employed here for the past two years in Kimball's barber shop but, for the past two days has been kept busy receiving congratulations. The HERALD extends its best wishes for a long life brimful of happiness.



R. L. LORRAINE, Publisher.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN.

Can it be possible that nobody is going to dramatize Mary MacLane?

Pierpont Morgan might make a hit now by assuming control of those volcanoes.

The farmers need not starve so long as the beef trust compels them to keep their cattle.

It is considered no feat at all for a Chicago footpad to walk off with a 500-pound church bell.

A good many people think that Gordon Ford was primarily responsible for the murder of his son.

The porterhouse steak is now the plect de resistance to all who kick against the beef trust prices.

There are so many schools, but none of them teaches people how to know when they are becoming bores.

Potatoes command such an exorbitant price this year that they cannot be used as corks for gasoline cans.

If those volcano manifestations in Central America continue, Texas stands a show of losing the rest of its oil.

It is suggested as a probability that the French do their voting on Sundays to make their calling and election sure.

The travel in airships will be temporarily depressed by the unfortunate accident to Senor Severo, the Brazilian aeronaut.

Venezuelan rebels are about to become the government and thus allow the other fellows to be the rebels for a change.

With a cannon that will throw two tons of metal ninety miles at every effort, Germany ought to be able to keep the peace.

If a man's greatest joy is in anticipation William Waldorf Astor is certainly being allowed to get the full benefits of that peage.

Even if Minister Wu Ting-Fang confesses publicly that he doesn't like ping pong, but considers it a "childish game," there are others.

There is enough mischief cooked up on top of the earth without the interior of the pesky thing cutting in with volcanic eruptions to add to the sum total.

Life in New Jersey is indeed strenuous. The farmers are not yet skittish enough to dodge automobiles and the mosquito season comes on apace.

Bob Fitzsimmons will attend the coronation festivities in London, and expects incidentally to land a few crown punches where they will do the most good.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians has started a crusade against Irish comedians. Not as patriots, but on behalf of playgoers, we take pleasure in enlisting.

At last accounts the Ancient Order of United Hayseeds had not formally protested against the further caricaturing of Reuben on the stage and in the pictorial sheets.

University of Chicago girls have got to knocking one another senseless while playing basket-ball. Why not avoid the danger by letting them have the use of the gridiron?

The delegates to the federation meeting in Los Angeles will return to their respective homes with improved plans for the future and about fifty new varieties of flower seed.

Steel Magnate Schwab gave to his associates at Pittsburg a dinner which cost \$100 a plate. It isn't likely, however, that the chief expense was in the stuff they got on their plates.

Somebody shot at the Emperor of China the other day, the bullet going high above his head. The emperor might learn something to his advantage by searching the empress dowager.

Andrew Carnegie has landed safely on his way to his castle in Scotland. The only wonder is that during his voyage he did not evolve some scheme for floating libraries to circulate between ports.

The last surviving pensioner of the war of 1812 celebrated his one hundred and second birthday at his home in Ava, N. Y., a day or two ago. Evidently he has felt all along that he had something worth living for.

Many medical authorities insist that the undue consumption of meats is the cause of much disease. In this view the beef trust may be regarded by vegetarians in the light of a benefactor of humanity instead of a scourge.

A New York paper calls attention to the fact that it is felony to stamp a piece of lead a nickel or a quarter, while it is not a crime to stamp white sand as sugar. This is perhaps because the crime in each case consists in being found out.



- 1. Dutch Hussar. 2. German Cuirassier. 3. Bengal Lancer. 4. Turkish Light Cavalry. 5. Austrian Dragoon. 6. American Dragoon. 7. New South Wales Lancer. 8. English Life Guard. 9. Enniskilling Dragoon (Irish). 10. Spahi (French Algeria). 11. Scots Greys (Scottish). 12. Japanese Cavalry. 13. Canadian Hussar (summer uniform). 14. Italian Cuirassier. 15. Spanish Hussar. 16. French Hussar. 17. Chinese Cavalry. 18. Russian Cavalry.

HOW A GOOD MARKSMAN WAS MADE

Smith Couldn't Shoot Straight Until He Began to Wear Glasses.

Several men stepped into a Chicago shooting gallery. One of them, a man of 45, wearing double-lens spectacles, picked up a rifle and began shooting. At every discharge there was an answering ring from the target. This was kept up for twenty minutes, and not a miss was made, whether at the stationery, revolving or swinging target. His friends were surprised. Said one of them:

"Why, Smith, I had no idea you were such a marksman."

"Neither had I," said Smith, "until recently. I was always fond of shooting," he continued, "and practiced all my life without acquiring extraordinary skill. In fact, I was regarded as at the bottom of the list of third-class marksmen. A year ago failing eyesight compelled me to begin the use of glasses. Some time afterward I happened into a shooting gallery, and as usual began trying the guns. To my surprise I found I could not miss. I took my rifle and tried it at long range, and I hit the bull's-eye every time, and I scarcely ever miss. In fact, I think I can now class myself as a first-class marksman. It is due to the glasses, for I shoot as poorly as ever without them."

"I consulted my oculist about the matter, and he gave me a long winded statement which I could not comprehend. I was never near-sighted, far-sighted, or crossed eye. In fact, my eyes had always been normal until age compelled me to wear glasses. I only know that before that I was a poor shot, and since then I have been a good one."

HE STILL WANTED THE SHIRTS

Little Accident in No Way Daunted Prospective Buyer.

A well-known Philadelphia merchant numbers among his customers a country storekeeper, Joe Slocum, who has a reprehensible habit of "jewing down" the price of any article he desires to buy.

Several months ago the countryman came to the city to buy his semi-annual bill.

"How much for those socks?" he asked.

"Two-fifty a dozen," was the answer.

"I'll give you two and a quarter," said Slocum, falling into his old habit.

"See here, Mr. Slocum," said the merchant irritably, "I want to tell you once for all that I have but one price. If you attempt to Jew me down again I'll fire you out of the door. Do you understand me?"

For an hour the two got along peacefully, when Slocum again succumbed to temptation.

ASKED HIM WAS HE HAWTHORNE

Minister Lost Patients After Repeated Questioning.

The Rev. A. W. Jackson of Concord, Mass., a retired Unitarian minister, became known a little over a year ago as the author of the biography of James Martineau. He does not mind that sort of publicity, however. It is his striking likeness to a famous townsman that causes him annoyance, for he is frequently told that he is the image of Nathaniel Hawthorne. Not long ago the climax of his vexation was reached. He was standing on the platform of the Concord station, waiting for a train, when he noticed two women, evidently visitors to the historic town, gazing at him as hard as they could. He started to walk to the other end of the platform, when one of them exclaimed in a penetrating stage whisper, "I don't care, I'm going to ask him."

So up she came, grasped the retreating clergyman by the coat-tail, and almost demanded in her eagerness, "Be you Hawthorne?"

"Mr. Robinson," he said pleadingly, "are you angry with me yet? I'll give you \$6.75 for those shirts."

WAS MISTAKEN IN THE SITUATION

Encouragement Hardly Appreciated Under the Circumstances.

The Rev. Dr. Huntington, rector of Grace church, told this story on himself at a recent banquet of the Clerical Club, apropos of the cigars then being enjoyed:

"I was waiting one day in the Grand Central station," he said, "when my attention was attracted by a controversy between a young telegraph operator and a man standing outside his window. The man was standing with his back to me, but I saw that he was offering the operator something and that the operator twice declined to take it. Presumably it was a telegram so worded that it might not pass according to the company's rules, and the operator had to be firm in adhering to the laws of censorship. When the man had walked away I thought: Now here is a chance to say a word in season and encourage this man in fidelity to duty. So I sauntered up to his window and said: 'That was a commendable act of young man. It takes lots of moral courage to say no; but—' 'I had gotten on that far while he stood looking at me blankly. All of a sudden he appeared to comprehend and he interrupted with: 'Yes. And did you notice the end was bit off it already? If it was a good why didn't he go on and smoke it himself?'—New York Times.

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NO CLEAN MONEY IN OIL BELT

Silver Coins Turned Black by Fumes from Texas Wells.

"Money is curiously colored in the oil region," said a gentleman from Beaumont, "and during my recent experience in the Texas city I could not really tell whether I was getting good money or bad half the time. The appearance of the silver in circulation, in and around Beaumont, was a revelation to me, but, of course, men who have been in oil regions before, where the very air is filled with gas, knew just why it was. Shiny dollars are really very rare now in the Texas oil belt. The black oxidized dollar is the rule. The dimes, quarters and halves are black. It is marvelous how quickly the silver will become oxidized."

"I was talking to one of the men who was actively engaged in working at one of the wells, and just for my benefit he made a little experiment. He searched around until he got a new looking dollar, one that had just arrived and had not had time to be affected by the oil and gas of the place. He put the dollar in his pocket and went to work at one of the manholes. He did not remain there a great while."

"When he returned he pulled out the dollar and handed it to me for inspection. It was black enough, and it had not got out of his pocket until he gave it back to me. The gas simply permeated the man's clothes, got into his pocket, and when it struck the silver the necessary chemical processes were set in motion to leave the dollar colored. All the silver which has been at Beaumont for any length of time is in this condition, and the man who would draw the color line on the dollars in the Texas oil belt would simply be unable to do business."

SOLDIER WAS JUSTLY INDIGNANT

Veteran of Civil War Referred to as "Battle Scared" General.

Prof. Wm. F. King, president of Cornell College, of Iowa, believes that a newspaper reputation is somewhat precarious. At the dinner given in honor of Leslie M. Shaw, secretary of the treasury, at the St. Denis hotel recently President King told of the experience of a famous general of the civil war, who was described in the leading newspaper of the town where he lived as a "battle scared general."

"The general," continued President King, "was justifiably indignant, and expressed himself to the editor of the paper in no uncertain language. He demanded that a correction be made in the following issue, and to his great dismay on picking up the paper on the following day found himself described as a 'bottle scared general.'"

THE INDEPENDENT VOTER

Fopianna Caravallo met Luegui Coniglio, and discussing the late election, Luegui asked Fopi:

"Hello, Fopi, you vota?"

"Yes, you vota too?"

"Sure."

"At you vota?"

"Oh, I vota for Davva da Ruz. Billa da Murf givva me two dol for da vota."

"Ha! You tella me Billa da Murf givva you two dol for da vota. Malla detta Santa Madonna. He only givva me onea dol and mah vota just as good as you. Oh Santissima, da Canaglia Irishman. I will havva his blood. I swear da vendett. I joina da Mafia, two dol for da vota? Vat he taka me for, a rotta bannan, a moudly lem, a chipa skat. I tella you, Fopi, I lika Davva da Ruz. He wide open man. He talka lika a nice man da dago. He givva Milwauk da bridge. He putta da town ona da map. We maka him of America da king, viva Davva da Ruz. But Billa da Murf, oh Santissima, I givva him da stillet, ona dol for mah vota, two dol for yours. He come to my house, he shaka da hand wit ma brud, ma cousin and alla my friends. He kissa my kidda. He flatter ma wifa, but he only givva me onea dol for da vota. Ah—"

And Luegui went off pushing his banana cart and muttering maledictions on "Billa da Murf."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

THE INVERTED COMMA

Mr. Bernard Shaw will have the sympathy of writers—and we should think of composers—in his protest against the use of the apostrophe. He has himself dropped it out of "aint," "don't" and "shouldn't"—but not out of "he'll"—before he wrote his protest in "The Author." But why all these inverted commas, "the silly trick of paupering pages with these uncouth bacilli"? You will find none of these bacilli in the Bible. Take this passage, chosen at random: Now Jesus knew that they were desirous to ask Him, and said unto them, Do ye inquire among yourselves of that I said, A little while, and ye shall not see me; and again, a little while, and ye shall see me? The modern compositor would set that passage between two brackets of inverted commas, for it is a quote within a quote. But it is beautifully clear as it stands. And among all Biblical misunderstandings, no one we think has been misled by the absence of an inverted comma.—London Chronicle.

PREVENTING ABORTION

A good deal has been said on several occasions in this department regarding the subject of contagious abortion and its prevention, but many seem to consider the work of stopping an outbreak too much to undertake. It strikes us that although there is indeed a deal of work entailed in carrying out a systematic attack on contagious abortion, it pays for the trouble and should in every instance be engaged in thoroughly. Some say that carbolic acid cannot well be given to cattle when going upon grass, as the animals cannot be drenched without stabling, but one man at least has got around this difficulty by mixing carbolic acid in salt and allowing cattle to lick the mixture at will. He says that this plan has given as good results as drenching, and we would advise our readers to try it when there is need of the medicine. The acid should be mixed in the salt in the proportion of one and one-half drachms of acid to one pound of salt. If the cattle will take a sufficiency of this mixture to get enough carbolic acid, it is a good plan, but if they do not care for it, then it would be necessary to give the customary preventive dose (which is half a drachm twice daily every other day) mixed in food or as a drench in water. At the same time it is to be remembered that the carbolic acid treatment is not sufficiently reliable to do away with the advisability of other treatment. As the germ may enter the body at the vagina it is necessary to sponge the vulva, tail and hind quarters occasionally and the often the better in bad outbreaks, and also to treat the sheath of the bull in the same way. The latter treatment is imperative for the reason that the bull when allowed to serve a cow that has aborted and suffered a discharge or retention of the afterbirth will be about certain to transmit the germ of the disease to other cows subsequently served by him. The injections of the sheath are to be made by means of a fountain syringe or long rubber hose and funnel and the mixture to be used for the purpose is the same as applied to the vulva, viz.: a 1-1,000 solution of chloride of zinc. Two gallons of this solution should also be used once daily as an injection for vagina of cow suffering from discharge.

THE HORSELESS AGE NOT YET

Some years ago, when the bicycle business was enjoying its greatest prosperity, it was very common for amateur prophets to predict the "horseless age." Every one seemed about to forget the horse forever. But the excitement proved of short duration, and the horse came again into favor. But since that time the export trade for American horses has very largely grown up, and the home demand has also steadily increased. In 1893, the prices for horses were very low. This fact in itself was the starting point of an upward movement. The low prices proved an attraction to foreign buyers, and our horses began to go abroad in sufficient numbers to offset the imports. In 1895 for the first time in many years the foreign trade showed a favorable balance. In that year about 13,000 horses were imported and a like number exported. From 1884 to 1895 we imported 443,450 horses, an average of 36,870 per year. During the same time we exported 45,940, an average of 3,823 per year. The annual balance in animals against us was about 32,000. After 1895 the number of horses annually imported fell off rapidly, dropping to 9,991 in 1896; to 6,998 in 1897, and thereafter being little in excess of 3,000 per year. In the meantime exports increased as follows: 1896, 25,126; 1897, 39,532; 1898, 61,150; 1899, 46,778; 1900, 64,722; 1901, 62,260. These figures apply to horses only. The trade in mules has grown more rapidly proportionately than that of horses. In 1898 we sent abroad over 8,000 mules, and the next year over 6,000. In 1900 the number exported was 43,369, and in 1901 it was 34,435. In seven years we have sent abroad 429,075 horses and mules. Meanwhile the demand at home has been vigorous and is increasing. Verily the horseless age is not yet.

HEREFORD PROGRAM

We are in receipt of the preliminary premium list of the three National Hereford shows to be held this fall, and Secretary Thomas informs us that prospective exhibitors should write him at once for same. The classification does not differ materially from that of last year except that there is an additional class for yearling bulls, so that this year there is a class for senior yearlings and another for junior yearlings. At the American Royal at Kansas City the Stock Yards Company is giving \$500 in prizes for car lots of Herefords, \$200 of which is for fat stock and \$300 for feeding cattle. This is in addition to last year's premium list. For the International at Chicago the Hereford Association offers \$900 in prizes for carload lots of fat Herefords. This amount is in addition to the premiums offered by the International management and should bring out an exceptionally large exhibition of "white-faces" in the pens. Write G. R. Thomas, Sec., West Twelfth St., Kansas City, Mo., for a premium list, which will give full particulars.

Concessions valued at over \$200,000, 000 have been granted to a syndicate composed entirely of Americans to rebuild 315 miles of surface lines in St. Petersburg, Moscow and smaller cities and to install overhead trolley wires.

Religious Notes

Turkish Legend.
A certain pasha, dead these thousand years,
Once from his harem fled in sudden tears,
And had this sentence on the city's gate
Deeply engraven: "Only God is great."
So those four words above the city's noise
Hung like the accents of an angel's voice,
And evermore, from the high barbacan,
Saw'd each returned caravan.
Lost is that city's glory. Every gust
Lifts with crisp leaves, the unknown
pasha's dust.
And all is ruin—save one wrinkled gate
Whereon is written "Only God is great."
—Aldrich.

Presbyterians to Celebrate.
President Roosevelt will attend the Presbyterian jubilee celebration of the conclusion of 100 years of home mission effort. This celebration is to be the culmination of the forthcoming Presbyterian general assembly, to meet this year in New York City. During these 100 years the board of home missions has received and expended \$23,000,000, has helped to build 5,600 churches, and has issued 74,000 commissions to missionaries. Its income in the year 1802 was \$2,500, and it had just closed its year 1902, showing an income of \$904,400. Practically all Presbyterian churches west of the Alleghenies were assisted by this board at some time. One of them, the Westminster of Minneapolis, was a missionary church half a century ago. Last year its gifts to benevolences were \$39,000. President Roosevelt's greetings from the national government will be, it is said, in recognition of the fact that the principles, the institutions and the men of the Presbyterian church have borne large parts in the establishment, and the extension of this republic. Asked what is the next task before this board of missions, one of its officers replied: "To Christianize this republic, with all of its dependencies."

- Amusements.**
A few rules of guidance:
1. Never engage in recreation at an unsuitable time.
 2. Never engage in pleasure that will unsettle you for religious duty.
 3. Never engage in pleasure that offends your sense of propriety.
 4. Never go any place from where you would be unwilling to be called to your eternal home.
 5. Never do anything that would offend your conscience.
 6. Never engage in any pleasure upon which you cannot ask God's blessing.
 7. Never engage in pleasure in which the best people of the community do not engage.
 8. Never put yourself into unnecessary temptation.
 9. Never engage in pleasure in which you cannot wear the whole Christian armor.
 10. Do not think that young folks are going downward because they always seem to be having a good time.
 11. Do not censure the minister if he engages freely in the innocent amusements of young people.
 12. Encourage amusements that are pure and Christlike, and live such a life that the world may know that the truest and best pleasure is found in following "in His steps."

Why He Was Discouraged.
The story is told of a minister in his study, tired, annoyed, discouraged. His messages had been poorly received, his people seemed inappreciative, sin was gaining on his church. He saw nothing clearly, but was shadowed by dark doubts that were in his heart. He sat at his familiar desk with his face buried in his hands. Over the desk hung Hofmann's picture of "Christ among the Doctors," an inspiration generally now forgotten. His little boy came to the door, wanting to see him. The minister turned irritably, and told the child to go away. As the little fellow started to go, he said with tearful voice, "Good-by, papa," then, seeing the picture over the desk, with its strong, young face speaking comfort and strength, he added, "Good-by, Jesus." And the father suddenly saw why he had been so discouraged. He was separated from Jesus. He had left Him out. He had looked at wave and water, at storm and tide, at the countless troubles, all around him, but had left Christ out.—Ram's Horn.

Dangers of an Empty Home.
It is a familiar adage that "an empty house is better than a bad tenant." But the dictate of wisdom is that a good tenant is better than a bad tenant, or than an empty house. There is no safety in a house that is empty. It may become the abode of robbers or tramps, or a poor tenant may get possession. It is always better to have a house well filled with desirable tenants or guests, so that there is safety against the unworthy, and contentment with that which is within. Jesus tells us that when an unclean spirit has gone out of a man, and the abode is left empty, swept, and garnished, that did not suffice, even though an empty house is better than a bad tenant. No, the one bad spirit took seven others worse than himself, and filled up the empty abode, and the last state of that man was "worse than the first." What we need in the abode of our spirit is not emptiness nor bad tenants, but fullness of the right spirit. And that God is ever ready to

give us. Let us then feel our need, and trust God for the only safe supply.

Churches for N. Y. City.
In the immediate future \$1,500,000 will go into church construction and enrichment in New York. Great as this sum is, it is rather below the average for a series of years last past, first, because it happens that congregations thereabout are well equipped, and second, because Methodists, Presbyterians and Baptists, three of the large builders, are at work upon debt paying. The amount named is aside from buildings now under construction and already estimated, which runs up into the millions. Among the buildings to be erected are: St. Francis de Sales' Catholic Church, \$60,000; St. Veronica's Church, Catholic, \$55,000; Broadway Tabernacle, Congregational, \$40,000; North New York Congregational, \$45,000; Holy Trinity, Lutheran, \$100,000; Alfred Corning Clark Memorial (Episcopal) Chapel, \$80,000; St. Margaret Church, \$60,000; Transfiguration Church, tower, \$125,000; and two parish houses and four mission churches, \$202,000. In addition to these sums, enrichments to be made during the summer will reach a total outlay of \$250,000.

For Soul Winning Only.
How many meetings are held for soul-winning only? Every evangelist knows how many things are considered. The church holds a great meeting so that it may increase its financial strength. Preachers, officers and members are asking: Will the meeting give us social standing? Will it increase our attendance, and help us pay our debts? Meetings are held to build up the pastor, to pay off debts, to enlarge the influence of the church, and to give the church respectability but, oh, how few are held for soul-winning. I would like to hold one meeting where the effort was for soul-winning only. Success would be assured before we began. Half of our efforts are exhausted in warming up the members. If our churches would cry out, "Give us souls, or we perish!" sinners would turn to the Lord.

Should the Minister Teach Bible Class?
No, not if it can be avoided. The average minister has enough to do besides. In many Sunday schools the class comes after the morning service, at the hour when the minister is often more exhausted than at any other hour in the week. It demands, especially if it be a large class in which discussion is free, the very best energies of its teacher, and the keen edge of the minister's energy has already gone. The average minister will teach his Bible class on energy borrowed from his nervous reserve. This much can be said from his side; but there is something to be said from the side of the class. It may be true that the minister knows more about the Bible than any one else in the church, but it does not follow that he is the best teacher.—Sunday School Times.

Original Illustrations.
A man who had reached middle life and had thus far neglected spiritual matters, was approached by a friend upon the subject "I am very sorry," he said, "that I have not had time to give to these things. I do not want you to think that I do not believe in it all. The fact is, I have never been able to afford to be religious." During all of this time, however, he had devoted himself most assiduously to toiling for daily bread. While he had not succeeded in getting rich, he had managed to live comfortably. The way the man treated the care of his soul and that of his body is testimony as to the estimate in which he held the two. To him, physical life and attainment were more than things spiritual and divine.

Right Doing.
One's rightful work is often halted by fear of what others will say about it. This may be even more a barrier to the work than the fear of not doing the work at all. It takes courage to do what we believe we ought to do, when we think we shall be criticised, or misunderstood, or scorned. But the real calamity lies in not doing what we ought. Of this it is well to have so strong a fear that we shall have courage to face whatever others may say of our right doing.

A Certain Providence.
We have some difficulty in accepting the belief in a certain Providence. We have no difficulty in believing that God can work over a nation, or a continent, but we are not easily to believe that God can come down to us and work individually. That would be an immense work, but that he does. He has come down to the heart of every believer in God.—Bishop S. C. Breyfogle, Evangelical, Reading, Pa.

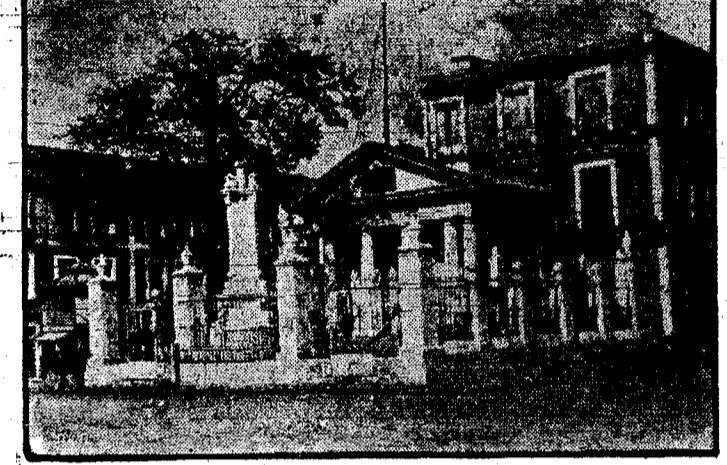
Mistakes in the Home.
A mistake may be made in the home that may be made for eternity. Notwithstanding all the power of a mother's influence, evil finds its way into the sacred precincts of the home, lays its iron hand upon the children and works their ruin. Great may be the mother's power, but greater may be the power of the awful demons of wickedness outside.—Rev. F. K. Baker, Methodist, San Francisco, Cal.
Who has no bread to spare should not keep a dog.

Grace and Beauty of the Cuban Senorita

(Special Letter.)

CUBA, "the Pearl of the Antilles," is blessed with many charming daughters, graceful, dark-haired, liquid-eyed girls, whose coquettish glances could penetrate the hardest heart. Now that the sword of warfare has been laid aside, the fan and the mantilla of the dainty Cuban belle are the deadliest weapons known on that fair island in the summer seas, and many an American will surrender at discretion to them. The Cuban senorita is a factor in Cuban reconstruction not to be overlooked—if she knows it.

The Cuban senorita is a woman before the American girl ceases to be a child, for at fourteen years of age she is an adult in everything but years. She is in society by that time.



COLUMBUS MEMORIAL CHAPEL, HAVANA. [On his discovery of Cuba he evoked the divine aid and blessing on this spot.]

and her black eyes are used with deadly effect upon the seniors as a matter of course. She plays with hearts just as the American girl plays with dolls—and at this age means just as much by it. For the Cuban girl is brought up under a system of espionage and chaperonage which is the strictest in the world.

She is a dainty creature of airs and graces, the educated Cuban senorita; she delights in playing catchy Spanish airs upon the pianoforte; she dances "La Cubana" like a foam-heeled fairy. With her fan she can run through the whole gamut of flirtation, and while there may not be sermons in Cuban running brooks, there are three-volume novels in the folds of her mantilla.

She flirts delightfully, so 'tis said, but then, you see, the sharp-eyed duenna is always somewhere in the background—and not so far back, either. The duenna is always around in Havana, and as a general thing, reaps the benefit of all the conversation, for a visitor must visit, talk to and do everything but make love to the duenna. They might even make love to this inevitable hanger-on were not so much of a personal sacrifice involved. The duenna is no beauty, for Cubans lose their good looks early.

But all Cuban girls are not butter-fies. Some of them teach school, others are interested in charitable work and run soup kitchens and visit hospitals, others are as active and progressive as the average American girl. Her reputation for idleness and irresponsibility suffered a sad blow when the Cuban rebellion reached its

height, for she proved her self-sacrificing spirit and withstood abuse and revilement with the spirit of a martyr.

The belles of Cuba run to either one or the other of two extremes—they are either surpassingly lovely or unspeakably homely. There seems to be no happy medium between these two extremes. There are very few senoritas whose countenances will pass an examination according to American standards of beauty, but then, you know, American standards are not world standards in this respect.

But nearly every Cuban woman has a fine forehead, glorious dark eyes and a luxuriant growth of glossy black hair, of which the senorita is very proud, and to the care of which she devotes hours daily. But the mantilla—a gauzy affair of black lace ut-

ally—is like charity in that it hides much. It does not follow, however, that because the mantilla is thick or closely drawn about the head and face the features beneath are homely—far from it!—the reverse is just as likely to be true.

One thing which strikes the American visitor to Cuba at once is the uniformity in dress among the women. They apparently all dress alike, just as their ancestors did. Black is the prevailing color, and the American girl longs to lighten it by a dash of cherry or crimson or even white, but the custom of wearing colors will be of slow growth among Cuban women—the arbitrament of years of custom forbids innovations such as this. The Cuban senorita will go out with face chalky white from magnesia, and with lips of a stage carmine, but wear colors, oh, no!

The décolleté costume and ball dress of America and the continent are not "the thing" in Cuba, for only on most formal occasions does the senorita appear in low-cut sleeveless evening dress. But these dresses are cut modestly and moderately low. On the average society occasion she wears a simple gown, and graceful bare arms and dimpled neck are not shown for the edification of the masculine guests.

Such is the Cuban girl, an odd compound of fire and ice; conservative and convention bound, yet an ardent flirt; graceful and languishing, yet when occasion requires it, a Joan d'Arc; a butterfly at heart; a moth in dress; a witching fascinating woman when in years a child.



FIRMENS MONUMENT, COLON CEMETERY. [Finest piece of marble work of its kind in the world. Cost, \$150,000.]

WHEN CHAOS RULES

Writer Moralizes Bitterly Over Woo Caused by the Annual House-cleaning Craze.

Behold, the house-cleaning season cometh on apace! The time is nigh at hand when the dismal grunt of the tackhammer and the knockout blow of the tackhammer shall be heard abroad in the land. Yea, verily, we are upon the threshold of the moist scrubbrush and the weeping floor mop.

Now will the good man of the house get him up at the first streaks of dawn streaking the east and tie himself to his office, for he knoweth in his heart that the bosom of his family is no place to be when housecleaning goeth on. When the good man cometh home at the twelfth hour and sitteth down to the table with the appetite of a goat beneath his belt, behold there is nothing on his platter save a few cold, shivering potatoes and a hunk of beef, which he recognizeth as an old acquaintance.

After dinner the queen of his household standeth before him with her head done up in a dustcap and cobwebs in her eyes, asking him if he will beat the parlor carpet, but, remembering that he hath a pressing engagement, he girdeth up his loins straightway and hoofeth it downtown.

Again at eventide he cometh home and climbeth over the bureau, where

standeth in the hall. He fain would eat, but there is naught wherewith to do it. As he standeth amid the wreckage and chaos of that once happy home, his better half again draweth nigh and asketh him in a seductive voice to help hang the family portraits. Thereupon the husband borroweth a step ladder from his neighbor and standeth it against the wall. The step-ladder hath a broken step, but of this the man wotteth not.

As the man ascendeth the stepladder, bearing aloft the portrait of his wife's mother, the step ascendeth giveth way, and the man descendeth upon his head and throweth the picture through a window into the street, for behold, the man falleth to the floor and great is the fall thereof. Then the man riseth up in his might and speaketh things in a loud voice which are not fit for publication.

Lastly, says the Ohio State Journal, the man goeth upstairs to seek slumber, but he findeth no place to lay his head, so he lieth down on the floor and sleepeth with his head on a hassock wotting not that he will arise on the morrow, a sore and stiffened creature. Verily the life of the head of the house to be cleaned is a burden.

SPORT IN CHINA

Unique Ways in Which the Wily Celestials Pass Away Time.

One of the most common ways of betting in China is with oranges. This goes on at the fruit stalls and also in private houses. The bet is on the number of seeds in an orange. Sometimes it is as to whether the number is odd or even, and at others as to the exact number of seeds the orange contains. If at a fruit stand, the dealer will pay the lucky guesser five times his bet, but the loser must pay the value of the orange and also five times as much as he has wagered.

Quail fighting is done on a table with a little fence about its edge. The fighting quails have been starved for some time. As they are put into the pen a few grains of rice or wheat are laid before them, and they at once begin to fight over them. They are trained for the purpose, and a good fighter is worth \$100 and upward.

It is the same with the crickets. Their prize rings are little bowls. The crickets have been trained. They

seem to understand their master's word, and they are urged on to the combat with straws. The Chinese understand how to feed and groom the crickets for the fray. They give them honey, boiled chestnuts and boiled rice and certain kinds of fish. They do not allow anyone to smoke near them, for they think that tobacco injures them. If the crickets grow sick they feed them upon mosquitos and red ants.

In a cricket fight the crickets are weighed before they are put in the ring. They are matched as to size and color. The betting is done just as carefully as at an English horse race. The stakes are held by a committee, which deducts a certain percentage for those who own the fighting houses. During the fight the gamblers grow excited. They scream and yell and hop up and down as one insect gets the better of the other and go almost mad when one wins.

THE WESTERN RESERVE

Section of the Country That Has Contributed Many Famous Men to the Service of the Union.

John Brown came here from Connecticut as a child of five years; and it was through the inculcation of early western reserve radicalism, operating excessively on a peculiar nature, that he was projected upon the country at large as a lurid figure, whatever its defects, not to fade from history. It has been chiefly through a certain stalwart moral stamina of its people, combined with a genius for politics, that the reserve early became conspicuous, and has all along exercised a huge influence, relative to its size, upon the state and country, says a writer in Scribner's Magazine. It has contributed six governors to the state in the time of its need, five senators and two presidents to the United States; educators, authors, scientists almost innumerable. The mere names of Wade and Giddings, of James A. Garfield and William McKinley, of Jay Cooke, financier of the war of the union, of Governors Samuel Huntington, Seabury Ford, Reuben

Wood, David Tod, John Brough, and Jacob D. Cox—the latter also one of the ablest generals in the civil war, and of those other generals, O. A. Gillmore, Odyke, Dewey, Alger, Reilly, John Beatty and the two Palmes, both major-generals, who, though entering the service elsewhere, were natives of the reserve; of such practical scientists as Edison and Brush; of such authors as W. D. Howells, James Ford Rhodes, Edith Thomas, George Kennan, Ambrose Bierce, Sarah Woolsey, Albion W. Tourgee, Thomas Jay Hudson, and Della Bacon (of Bacon-Snakespear fame), and of such educators as ex-President James Fairchild of Oberlin, the late Thomas W. Harvey and Burke A. Hinsdale, and Prof. George Trumbull Ladd (the world-famous philosopher and psychologist of Yale's faculty), are sufficient to attest that it was no people of mere mediocrity which Connecticut's remarkable colonizing movement placed in Ohio.

MEANT TO BE A WORLD-BEATER

The Military Station to Be Established on Governor's Island.

In the heart of the city of New York the United States is to have one of the finest military stations in the world, says a New York correspondent. Announcement was made recently for the perfection of the plans for enlarging Governor's Island, and the sundry civil bill will carry an appropriation for finishing the work. Secretary Root has been working on this plan for a long time, and it looks now as if his labors would be crowned with success. Governor's Island is to be enlarged by a breakwater and reclamation of shoal ground, so that its area will be increased from the present sixty-five acres to about 150 acres. Docks and berths will be built, so that the largest ships and transports can lie alongside the warehouses and receive or discharge cargoes by electrical appliances.

right in the heart of the greatest city and greatest seaport on the continent.

Birds in Bar z Mountains.

In the Hartz Mountains nearly every family raises canaries. Some of them raise them as a business and produce 300 or 400 annually, which they may sell for \$1 each. But all families, however poor, raise twenty or thirty on the side, so to speak, simply to help out the family exchequer.

The woman of the house will sit patiently presiding over the stocking machine, at the same time keeping an ear attentive to the attempts of the youthful birds at her elbow to sing. Teaching the canaries is a science. One master even holds a stick threateningly over his charge to warn them from false notes and uncertain tunes. The bird business in Germany has reached large proportions. One bird store in Leipzig employs fifty clerks.

Roosevelt's Stronous Boys.

The Roosevelt children, by the way, have been stirring their father's strenuous blood. The youngsters are the proud possessors of some thoroughbred chickens and they had an argument as to which was the best fighter. To settle that question the boys decided to pit the chickens against each other. For several days a crowd gathered at the White House barns to watch the fun. "Papa" Roosevelt happened out there one day, when a cock fight was in full swing. He was horrified, or at least had to pretend to be, and he marched the youngsters to the White House.

The entire terminal facilities of New York city will be available for the handling of freight, loaded cars being floated directly into the slips. Secretary Root says that when his plans are perfected the government will have a station from which an expedition of 25,000 men can be dispatched on transports, fully equipped with artillery, camp outfits, horses, tentage, etc., in three days. There will be room on the island for the barracks and tents of that number of men, and the transportation facilities of the metropolis are so great that the addition of 20,000 or 30,000 men to the ordinary traffic would never be noticed. All this

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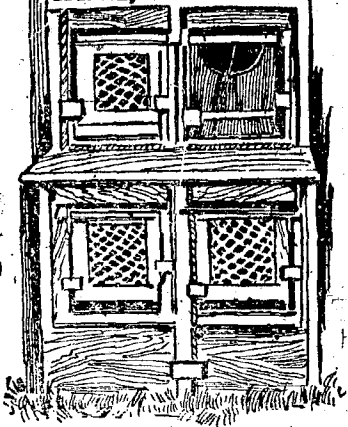
FARM GARDEN

RECORDING NEST BOXES.

A Convenience in Keeping Account of Eggs Laid by Each Hen.

It is often desirable to record exactly the egg production of individual fowls. The Maine station has recently given a description of a nest box which is claimed to be inexpensive, easy to attend to and certain in its action. Boxes are arranged in cases in groups of four. When used singly, a cover is provided for each box.

The nest box is without front end or cover, 28 inches long, 13 inches wide



HOMEMADE NEST BOXES.

and 12 inches deep, inside measurements. A division board with a circular opening 7 1/2 inches in diameter, is placed across the box 12 inches from the back end and 15 inches from the front end. The back section is the nest proper. Instead of a close door at the entrance a light frame is covered with wire netting. The door is 10 1/2 inches wide and 10 inches high and does not fill the entire entrance, leaving a good margin all around to avoid friction. It is hinged at the top and opens up into the box. The hinges are placed on the front of the door. The trip consists of one piece of stiff wire about three-sixteenths of an inch in diameter and 18 1/2 inches long, bent as required. A piece of board 6 inches wide and just long enough to reach across the box inside is nailed flatwise in front of the partition and an inch below the top of the box, a space of one-fourth of an inch being left between the edge of the board and the partition. The 6 inch section of the trip wire is placed across the board and the long part of the wire slipped through the quarter inch slot and passed down close to and in front of the center of the 7 1/2 inch circular opening. Small wire staples are driven down over the 6 inch section of the trip wire into the board so as to lock it in place and yet let it roll side-wise easily.

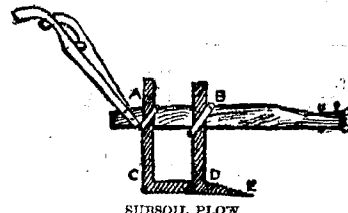
When the door is set, a half inch section of the wire comes under a hard wood peg or a tack in the lower edge of the door frame. The hen passes in through the circular opening and in doing so presses the wire to one side. The door swings down and fastens itself by striking the end of a wooden latch or lever. The latch is five inches long, one inch wide and half an inch thick and is fastened loosely one inch from its center to the side of the box, so that the outer end is just inside of the door when it is closed.

Pieces of rubber-belting are nailed at the outside entrance for the door to strike against. When a bird has laid, she steps to the front of the box and remains until released. Each hen has a band with a number attached to her leg, and the eggs may be numbered to correspond.

Homemade Subsoil Plow.

We herewith give out and description of the subsoil plow we have used with entire satisfaction for many years. The beam and handles can be bought or made. The plow part can be made by any good blacksmith. There is no patent on this, says Southern Cultivator.

A C and B D are pieces of two inch bar iron two feet long. C E is about 26 to 28 inches, 2 by 3 laid down



broad way and drawn to a point from the upper side, the lower side being perfectly straight and parallel with the plow beam. D E should be good steel. The uprights, A C and B D, are welded into C D at right angles. C D is about 12 inches and D E from 12 to 15 inches.

The uprights are fastened to the beam at A and B by clamps made of five-eighths rod supplied with taps and crosspiece with holes for the rod. Fasten these clamps securely and you have the strongest brace possible and may hitch two or four or six mules or oxen, as suits you. This is the two horse subsoil plow.

To make a one horse plow make B D E, leaving off A C D. In using these the point E should be kept sharp and long and run parallel with beam B D may be sharpened if need be to cut small roots, etc.

Planting potatoes in ground where they have grown is by some farmers considered a preventive of scab. Others are of opinion that plowing under green crops of oats, peas or rye will prevent a great deal of scab.

Killed by Lightning.

CHANCERY NOTICE.

In a special report of the United States Weather Bureau, 8500 to be issued, Willis L. Moore will set forth extremely interesting statistics concerning the mortality due to lightning. The statistics of 1900 show that during the year 713 persons were killed or fatally injured by lightning. Of these 291 were killed in the open, 214 in buildings and 57 under trees. No information was obtained as to the circumstances of the deaths of the remaining 151. Most of those who perished while under trees would have been alive to-day had they not sought such shelter. Not only are trees dangerous refuges, but it is said to be almost equally dangerous to huddle under machinery or grand stands, especially in the vicinity of a flagpole. The average number of lives lost by lightning in this country so far as recorded is nearly 800 a year. The most remarkable fatality recorded was that of the death of 11 persons from one discharge while sheltering in a zinc-lined shanty beneath a river pier in Chicago. According to the statistics the greatest mortality by lightning occurs in Ohio valley and the middle Atlantic states. Particular attention is called to the necessity of precautions against lightning stroke in the mountainous states of Colorado, Montana and Wyoming. It is the opinion of Mr. Moore that a more complete system of experiments should be made by the government, so that additional security may be extended to life and property. Some advance has been made in this direction by the study of the modern alternating machine and the transformer device, which afford a better opportunity for comparative study of the lightning flash than the ordinary frictional machine. The difference between the potential of lightning discharge of a mile in length and the phenomenon that could be produced in a laboratory is so vast, however, that it is almost impossible to furnish any figure of comparison. The most interesting part of the report treats of the relative danger of certain situations during a thunderstorm. By studying these one may learn to avoid the more dangerous exposures. 'Off' repeated warnings as to the danger of standing beneath trees receive added significance from the report which comments on the danger. Other places especially dangerous are the doorways of barns in proximity to cattle, the vicinity of chimneys and fire-places or the terminal of a wire clothesline. One important declaration made by the report is that the majority of supposedly fatal cases of shock are not in reality so. The appearance of death is due to a temporary paralysis of the respiratory system and the action of the heart. Prompt and intelligent treatment by a physician will generally result in recovery. This treatment should extend over at least an hour, the important point being borne in mind to preserve the warmth of the body by all methods, such as by applications of the hot water bottle or cloths, hot flannels or warm salt bags.

First publication April 19th.
CHANCERY NOTICE.
STATE OF MICHIGAN.
Thirteenth Judicial Circuit, Sub-judicial in the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, in Chancery at Charlevoix, Michigan on the last day of April, A. D. 1901.
Phyllis G. Fyke Complainant vs. Wellington J. Fyke Defendant.

In this case it appearing that Wellington J. Fyke is a non-resident of this State and a resident of the State of Washington, therefore on motion of Edward Widdifield, solicitor for Complainant, it is ordered, that Defendant enter his appearance in sufficient time or before four months from the date of this order, and that within ninety 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,
Circuit Judge.
EDWARD WIDDIFIELD,
Solicitor for Complainant,
Sixth St., Maric, Mich.
Attest, a true copy.
DARWIN M. MEECH,
Register in Chancery.

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE.

In effect Dec. 22, 1891.

SOUTH		NORTH	
No.	Time	No.	Time
A. M. 1:10	East Jordan	P. M. 4:30	Albion
8:18	*Mt. Bliss	4:17	11:32
8:27	1:33	Wards	4:07
8:31	1:37	*Chestonia	4:03
8:51	1:54	Hitecock	3:44
9:15	2:17	*Wolcott	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.
9:40	depts	East Jordan	South Arm	7:30	7:30
10:00		F. J. & S. Crossing	depts	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		Mancelona Road		6:00	
11:19		Blue Lake Junction		5:55	
11:22		Manistee River			
11:30		Deward		5:40	
11:45		Muirhead		5:27	
12:05	p. m. ar.	Frederic	depts	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—9:45 a. m. and 3:49 p. m.
For Saginaw and Detroit—9:48 a. m. and 3:49 p. m.
For Charlevoix and Petoskey—8:12 p. m. and 8:17 p. m.

H. F. MOELLER,
General Passenger Agent.

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Arrive at East Jordan, 1:00 p. m.
Afternoon Trip—Lv. East Jordan, 1:00 p. m. At Charlevoix, Railroad dock, 2:30 p. m. (connecting with Pere Marquette train to Marquette and South bound).
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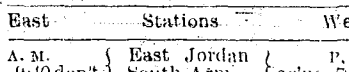
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