

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 5.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JULY 11 1902.

No 46



Satisfactory Carpets

That's the only kind of Carpets We sell.

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

Satisfactory Floor Coverings

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

C. H. WHITTINGTON,
Funeral Director and Embalmer,

Phone 66.
OPPOSITE LOVEDAY OPERA HOUSE

ST 1897 XI.

BARGAINS

Look at our 10-cent Tables on outside of

RACKET STORE

All next week.

H. G. HOLMES.

The Score Stood 15 to 12.

Business Men take Long-shoremen into Camp.

A Red Hot Game of Ball with plenty of Errors and many Laughable Incidents.

The ball games here the 3d and 4th seem to have aroused a local interest in the National Game and on Saturday last it had reached such a pitch that the Longshoremen issued a challenge for a game with the Business Men which was promptly taken up and arrangements made to hold the game Thursday afternoon.

Both sides began putting in every spare minute practicing and as some of the gentlemen had not had hold of a ball for years there were many aching muscles and sore fingers but they kept at it with Spartan fortitude and in the end put up a game which was very nearly the real thing.

The side lines were crowded with enthusiastic "fans" when the game was called at 2:00 o'clock Thursday afternoon and it was difficult to see which side were the favorites.

The Longshoremen went to bat first with John Roy in the pitcher's box Fred Whittington behind the bat to freeze onto his wonderful straight curves. Behind Fred was the wire back-stop.

Robt. Zess got two first base on a grounder to the infield. Frank Crowell tried to do the same thing but was caught out at first base by Dick Steffes and then some one started the report that Dick was a "has been". Steve Kester and Henry Barker created quite a breeze as they fanned out, retiring the side.

In the second half of the first inning Fred Whittington and Jno. Roy struck out. Roy Sherman made a base hit but was caught out trying to steal 2d. Score 0 to 0.

In the first half of the second, Cook struck out. Argensinger got to first on a safe hit. Barnett found the ball and sent it way out in the right field for three bases bringing in Argensinger in. Zess was caught out at first. Gay made safe hit for one base and Barnett scored. Robt. Zess sent a two bagger to the right field. Crowell and Kester both made singles and Zess scored. Barker struck out.

In the second half Steffes and Richards both got singles and Steffes scored on Plank's sacrifice. Loveday was caught out at 1st, Richards scoring. Martinek out at first. Score 4 to 2.

In the third Cook made first on safe hit but Argensinger knocked an easy one right down by the second base forcing Cook out. Argensinger was caught napping at 2d base and Barnett struck out.

Second half Whittington made base hit and stole second. Roy pounded the sphere for one base. Sherman struck out. Steffes made a sacrifice hit scoring Whittington. Richards made safe hit to first and Roy and Richards both scored on a couple of wild throws. Wm. Johnson was substituted for Plank in this inning and succeeded in hitting the ball for one base as did Loveday also, but Supernaw struck out leaving both on bases. Score 5 to 4.

Jos. Zess made safe hit for one base and scored on a wild throw. Steffes gathered in a fly from Robt. Zess. Crowell took base on balls and Kester flew out to Soveday.

Martinek struck out. Whittington got to first on a safe one to the left field. Roy was caught out at 1st. Sherman made one base hit scoring Whittington. Steffes out at 1st. Score 6 to 5.

In the 5th Barker went to 1st on an easy one in the infield. Cook struck out. Argensinger negotiated a two-bagger out into the left field. Barker scored. Barnett struck out. Jos. Zess Chas. Gay and Robt. Zess made safe hits. Jos. Zess and Chas. Gay scored. Crowell walked to first on balls and Kester knocked an easy grounder right down between the short stop's feet. Marshal Johnson was occupying this position and he gathered up his avoid-duis and couldn't reach it. Barnett was struck in the jaw by the ball and Zess walked home. Cook struck out.

In the Business Men's half Richards flew out. Johnson went out 1st and Loveday fanned out. Score 10 to 6. Argensinger went out at 1st. Jno. Howell took Barnett's place after the latter was hurt and succeeded in getting to third base. Zess struck out and Gay failed to connect at first.

In this inning the Business Men made four runs, tying the score. The Longshoremen made one more in the seventh and one in the ninth, 12 in all. The Business Men made 3 in the seventh and 2 in the eighth, a total of 5, and it was not necessary to play the last half of the ninth.

Everybody enjoyed the game and a continuation of the fun is promised for next Thursday afternoon, the Longshoremen having already issued another challenge.

"UNDER TWO FLAGS" TO-NIGHT.

Rose Mayo and Company to Appear for Northwestern Association I. O. O. F.

The dramatic success of the century "Under Two Flags," the play from Ouida's celebrated novel, that ran one year in New York, will be presented at Loveday Opera House to-night for the benefit of Northwestern Association, I. O. O. F.

Miss Mayo presented "Under Two Flags" in Chicago and the principal cities of the west during the regular dramatic season and won great praise from the critics and public for her wonderful impersonation of Ouida's dashing heroine, Cigarette. The production is handsomely costumed and competently acted.

Miss Mayo will also display the versatility of her art in a one act comedy, "The Baron's Wager," employed as a curtain raiser.

The prizes for this fine dramatic entertainment are 25c., 35c. and 50 cts. Reserve your seats of Boostinger Bros'.

TWO BOTTLES CURED HIM.

"I was troubled with kidney complaint for about two years," writes A. H. Davis, of Mt. Sterling, Ia. "but two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure effected a permanent cure."

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

In a late address issued by the officers of the Chicago Bureau of Charities a strong plea is made for the education of girls in domestic studies. In the address it is claimed that a very prevalent cause of divorce is the lack of knowledge on the part of the wife of general household duties—and that no one, more than charity workers, realize the necessity of the training of girls in household duties. The statement goes on to say that a large number of the estrangements between husbands and wives among the poorer classes are due to a lack of ability on the part of the wife to make the home comfortable and attractive, to cook properly and to sew. And, really, to even the casual observer, there would seem to be more than a grain of truth in the foregoing. If the home is to be the center and root of our civilization it must be made a place worth while going to and spending time in.

A. R. Bass, of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times in the night and had severe backache and pains in the kidneys. Was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

At noon time the horse should be harnessless, so that he may get dry all over, which helps to prevent galls; should be in a cool and if possible a flyless place, and should have a good long nooning, with time for some rest after eating. These things help stand the season's campaign—Farm, Stock and Home.

Foley's Kidney Cure purifies the blood by straining out impurities and tones up the whole system. Cures kidney and bladder troubles. Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

A MACHINERY BARGAIN.

FOR SALE—One 12-h. p. Port Huron Traction Engine with locomotive cab and jacketed boiler. One 33x50 Rusher Separator with Self-feeder, Merry-go-round bagger, canvas cover for separator, Pump outfit, main drive belt, and pea attachment. This outfit will be sold with or without Feeder and Bagger. This machinery was shipped new from the factory Aug. 3d, 1901 and was used only a very short time. Machinery all in good condition and will be sold on easy terms to the right parties. For particulars call on or address W. H. LANWAY, South Arm, Mich.

When other medicines have failed Take Foley's Kidney Cure. It has cured when everything else has disappointed. Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

Notice To Tax-Payers.

All persons liable for taxes in the Village of East Jordan are hereby notified that the tax roll of said Village is in my hands for collection, and that the time for payment of the same at one per cent collection fee has been limited to August 5, 1902, after which additional penalty will attach. Payment can be made at the store of the Bridge Hardware Co. Dated June 19, 1902. A. F. BRIDGE, Village Treasurer.



NO PLACE LIKE HOME

Are you still paying rent

When you can't afford to do so?

\$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; \$5 per month on each \$500, without interest and we credit you \$7 on each \$7.50 payment on your loan each month—50 cents less. The principal of 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 Merchandise of all descriptions. Stove wood and lumber delivered. EAST JORDAN. MICH.

DON'T BE FOOLED!

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

KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a Guaranteed Remedy

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

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

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

Plain and Decorative Paper Hanger. EAST JORDAN, MICH.

CITY Restaurant and Cafe.
J. NELSON ROY, Prop'r.
(Successor to Winters Bro.)

Hot and Cold Lunches, Coffee, Etc., at all hours. Oysters in season. Choice Cigars, Fruits and confectionery

C. L. SAGE,
—Practical—

Painter and Finisher
Paper Hanging and Sign Writing a Specialty. Residence in Walsh's Block, up stairs Phone 118.

BOOSINGER BROS.

Something About the Best Shoes.

And now the point is just this:

We have succeeded in giving our customers a kind of Children's Shoes that are easily in the lead—OF ALL THE LEADERS. We are constantly improving our grade of Shoe. We know this, because our trade is better—"The higher the grade, the better the trade."—you will find it's your advantage to identify yourself with our shoes. It has taken us years and not simply days—to find out the best kind of shoes. But you get now the benefit of our experience gratis. The best kind of shoes that you can buy for Boys' and Men's every day wear are the Rindge \$1.60 to \$4.00

The Pingree & Smith for Girls and Women, \$1.50 to \$4.00.

The Roney & Berger for Children 60c to \$1.50.

Those are the Prize Winners. All of them shoes with a reputation behind them—Fit, Style, durability. They are not cheap shoes. They are just real good shoes at a reasonable price.

Our Motto: "Quality First of All."

BOOSINGER BROS.

Religious Notes

Hope's Wooing.
Hope wooed me with a datt'ring tale
Long, long ago.
He lured me with a song as sweet
As ever mortal ears did greet.
And laid Love captive at my feet—
Long, long ago.
His song, enslaved my heart and soul,
Long, long ago.
The melody with weird refrain
Thrill'd every nerve of heart and brain,
Imagination wove the chain—
Long, long ago.

I listen'd as one 'neath a spell,
Long, long ago.
His voice was one prolonged caress,
His eyes beam'd with Love's tenderness—
I thought me—Hope my life shall bless—
Long, long ago.
The song notes changed—then died away—
Long, long ago.
I thought that Hope and Love were wed—
Until that night when tears were shed—
And Hope within my heart lay dead—
Long, long ago.
—Kate Thyson Marr.

Quiet Resting Places.
In the midst of tumult and strife
There comes to us occasionally, times
when the burden and stress of life
seem suddenly but quietly lifted from
our shoulders, and we feel ourselves
free and untrammelled—what quiet,
holy joy—the load lifted, the burden
unfelt. Strength renewed and the
spirit refreshed. Where travel'st thou,
O soul? On rugged mountain or
stormy seas, through dreary desert or
in darkest night; all these thou knowest
well, through each hast thou struggled,
and murmured and wept. But think,
in thy mountain journey, hast thou
not come to many a sweet valley
of rest? In thy voyage over stormy
seas, has not thy barque oft been
piloted into a safe haven of peace?
In weary toiling through the wilder-
ness, hast thou not many a time been
led to rest awhile, beside green pas-
tures and still waters? And e'en over
thy darkest night the dawn has at
length risen in splendor.
Yea, all these thou hast known and
proved—and still, thy faith oft fails
thee, thy love grows cold, and hope
dies within thee. Then listen to the
promise, "Lo I am with you always,
even to the end of the world." Take
fast hold of it—bind it round thy
heart—faith in it will carry thee into
the presence that is at all times a
safe haven and a quiet resting place,
whatever be the sorrow within or
tumult around.

Bright Side of Heredity.
The Christian (London, Eng.)
thinks that too much attention is given
to the dark side of heredity. There
is a bright side also. We quote from
a recent number as follows:
Whilst we dare not, for a moment,
minimize the truth which both the
Bible and modern research force upon
us, that men transmit their weakness
to their offspring, we must not forget
the other side. Indeed, it is a part
of the gospel to do so. Many writers
on heredity see only the seamy side
of life, hence they are confirmed pes-
simists. It is true that the iniquities
of the fathers are visited upon the
children unto the third and fourth
generation of them that hate God;
but it is also true that the promise
of the new life in Christ Jesus is to us
and to our children. No one can read
the new testament without seeing
what a large place is given to the
bright side of heredity. We are
afraid, however, that this has not
served the conscience of Christendom
as it should have done. But, above
all things, our dominant note must be,
in new heredity through the grace
which is in Christ Jesus. Nothing
less than this new birth will avail.

Works Among the Poor.
Among the commissioners who took
a leading part in the sessions of the
Presbyterian assembly is one whose
name has adorned and endeared man-
ifold records of Christian enterprises,
Rev. John Bancroft Devins, D. D. Dr.
Devins is pastor of the Broome Taber-
nacle and editor of the New York Ob-
server. He was born in New York and
educated at the New York University
and the Union Theological Seminary.
During his college course he was re-
porter for a leading New York news-
paper, and his work took him many
times to the slums. Ever since he was
ordained, in 1888, no clergyman in the
metropolis has done more for the poor
of New York than Dr. Devins. Thou-
sands of the distressed of the great
East Side have been relieved through
his efforts. He organized and was the
first president of the Federation of
East Side Workers, the parent of the
city, state and national federation of
churches and Christian workers, now
so popular. He also started a free la-
bor bureau, carried on afterward with
great success in Cooper Union by the
Association for Improving the Condi-
tion of the Poor.

Honesty First.
Honestly comes first, and after that
anything you can get. When you give
up the honesty, the purity of heart, in
exchange for anything else you sud-
denly find that you have been cheated
out of your best self. The object of
life is not to acquire, not that solely,
unless it be to acquire character.
Your temptation to gash your con-
science is based on a promise which
will never be kept, or if the worldly
goods are delivered you will be
robbed of something worth a great
deal more. Suffice your conscience
until it will feel the force of tempta-
tion, and then you will be ready for
life, for death and for any other world
to which you may go when your term
on earth expires.
The only thing to do is to keep them
keep them right to the bottom of the

Mount. It is the thought of others
which consecrates the thought of self.
A staff and scrip with a clean heart
will do more for human happiness
than whatever else you may desire,
and until we get back to that fact and
to a full appreciation of it we shall
fall in the great essentials.—George
H. Hepworth.

The Habit of Thankfulness.
The habit of thankfulness is one
that ought to be diligently and system-
atically cultivated. Nor is the task a
difficult one to those that set about it
in an intelligent fashion. If any man,
for example, will learn to close every
day by making a review of the bless-
ings that it has brought him from the
hands of God, he cannot fail to experi-
ence a deepening sense of gratitude.
These blessings are so manifold and
so rich that the attempt to enumerate
them will be sure to bring a great sur-
prise. Not only does our remark hold
good in the case of those whom the
world regards as happy—the wealthy
and the great—but it is also true of
those whose lot in life appears to be
the narrowest and hardest—the lowly
and the poor. There is not a man on
the earth but can find a thousand good
reasons for praising God, if he will
only open his eyes and look for them.

Denominational Boards.
A pretty story is told by Mrs. Bal-
lington Booth concerning one of her
children. When she is obliged to be
away from home past his bedtime, and
therefore compelled to miss the good-
night kiss, the little fellow imprints a
kiss on the bedpost, and leaves a mes-
sage that his mother should receive
the kiss upon her return. Mrs. Booth
makes the ingenious application of the
incident that the bedpost represents
the agency which stands between the
great classes of need on the one hand
and the great classes of help on the
other hand. This the denominational
boards are doing. They fill the pur-
pose that the bedpost filled for the
little child. They receive the loving gifts
of the church and transmit them to
the hungry multitudes of the world.

Guided by the North Star.
If a man can see the North Star
when he is in doubt about his course
over desert or through forest, on a
lonely night, he can be sure of the
right direction for him. That one sure
point of light which God has fixed in
the heavens above him is enough for
his guidance. There may be myriads
of other stars to be seen, some of them
brighter and seemingly larger than the
one he is guided by, but he need not
look at them. The one God, the one
light for guidance and the one course
of duty pointed out to him, are all that
he is to heed. Thus it is to every
believer in his life course. He is to
be guided by his one God-given polar
star, and press on confidently in the
path thus shown him.

Christian Endeavor Principles.
From earliest days Christian En-
deavor has reiterated the principle of
denominational loyalty. The young
people's societies make peculiarly ar-
dent professions in this respect. They
say that first, last and always, in every
way, and by all means, they will
stand by their own church and de-
nomination. The practical point for
the application of this great principle
is at the denominational board. There
can be small excuse for a young peo-
ple's society to fail to support its own
missionary boards, regularly and sys-
tematically.

Coming of Spring.
The spring comes as the kingdom
of God comes into the world. There
is no beating of drums or blare of
trumpets. Its approach is "down-shod
to every sense." Great elemental
forces are in activity, and they push
their results into manifestation. Some
day we may find that all the triumphs
of Christianity over which we now re-
joice are, to what is coming, as the
swelling twigs of the pussy-willow in
March to the glory and beauty of the
month of blossoms.

Church's Opportunity.
The word for to-day with all mis-
sionary boards is "forward." They
realize the ripeness of the times and
are pressing the work. The twentieth
century is the church's great mission-
ary opportunity. As never before, she
is reaching out to all the world. Her
work was never so aggressive. When
we share in it we are having a part
in one of the most progressive and
laudable enterprises of the ages.

Turks to Become Missionaries.
Two young men from Turkey in
Asia, Manong Khidichin, an Armenian,
and Yasil Macrides, a Greek, will enter
Roanoke college, Salem, Va., next au-
tumn, and after their graduation from
that institution will take a theological
course in the United States with a
view to becoming missionaries in their
own country.

By and By.
No one has any right to suppose
that he will do better by and by, un-
less he is prompt to seize upon means
and plans for doing better. Better liv-
ing and better service do not come by
chance; they are the result of thought-
ful and earnest effort. We grow as
we go.

Do Good.
I expect to pass through this world
but once. Any good thing, therefore,
that I can do, or any kindness that I
can show to any of my fellow-beings,
let me do it now. Let me not defer
my neglect it, for I shall not pass this
way again.

PARROT WAS AN ART PUPIL

Maiden-Lady's Pet Has a Lamentable Fall from Grace.

A most estimable maiden lady liv-
ing in Rochester has a parrot, which, by
 dint of great effort, she has taught to
recite verse after verse of scriptural
texts. The parrot became a sort of
animated Bible, until he fell into evil
ways, and there is now much mourn-
ing on the part of the maiden lady,
who has decided that the precept,
"Evil communications corrupt good
manners," is a true one.

She has a niece who is a very lively
young woman, and who also has a
parrot. The young woman lives with
a lot of wicked brothers. A few weeks
ago she came on from New York to
pay her aunt a visit. She brought her
parrot along, too. The birds on first
acquaintance solemnly winked and
blinked at one another and both were
silent for a time but later were heard
chattering together in a friendly fash-
ion.

It was a few days later that the
maiden lady had a terrible shock,
says the Boston Herald. She was
roused from her slumber by her good
Sunday school parrot talking, but
alas! instead of texts from the Bible,
sang of the most modern description,
intermingled with a few violent swear
words, issued from the good old bird's
beak. The New York parrot had
taught its quiet Rochester friend all
of this new language, and now all Bi-
ble texts are forgotten, and the maid-
en lady, in mingled sadness and an-
ger, is looking for a new home for her
corrupted Polly.

CLEVER PARISIAN DRESSMAKER.

Humble Beginning of Gay City's Lead- ing Man Milliner.

Pagun, the leading man milliner of
Paris, was a clerk on the bourse a few
years ago, with no knowledge of dress-
making. He is a very handsome man
and when he met a pretty dressmaker
who had a small shop he married her.
Gradually the two extended their es-
tablishment until to-day they are the
joint aristocrats of fashion, standing
easily at the head of all dressmakers
in the French capital. Once thorough-
ly established in a prominent way, the
clever and ornamental young couple
inaugurated a new regime. No haughty
seclusion, no barred doors at the Ma-
ison Pequin. Madame was met at the
door by monsieur himself, and to be
met by Pequin was a treat. The most
beautiful of Parisian elegantes and
the homeliest old dowager received
the same flattering welcome, the same
tender interest. The charming woman,
the handsome man, both so deeply
interested, both so deferential, both so
intelligent. This was a new experi-
ence and the Parisienne smiled and
purred, bought more than she intended
and came again.

It Was the Proper Place.

An English member of parliament
of a generation now past was not
noted for his habits of personal clean-
liness. Once he was visiting a sea-
side place and one day while out in a
boat with a sailing party he was
swept overboard, but was happily
rescued. When the excitement was
over a young fellow rushed down into
the cabin. "By Jove!" he exclaimed,
"we've been having such an exciting
time on deck!" "What is it?" asked
everybody. "Mr. Blank was washed
overboard." "I'm glad of it," snapped
a fastidious matron. Everybody was
horrified. "Well, I am," she exclaim-
ed. "Just think of that man being
washed on board!"

A Bohemian Experiment.

Lorin Eggleston, Postmaster and
one of the wealthiest merchants in
Millerton, N. Y., has made a special
study of the tramp question for years.
In company with his wife and J. H.
Whittaker and wife of Malden, Mass.,
he will take his vacation in Gypsy
fashion this season. They will travel
through the country, the men selling
and trading horses, while the women
sell fortunes and sell lace and other
gypsy wares. In an interview Mr. Eg-
gleston, who contemplates starting on
the trip about July 1, when his term
as postmaster will have expired, said
he had decided that the easiest life
to lead was that of tramps and Gyp-
sies.

A Kaiser Anecdote.

The Kaiser is fond of children, and
likes them to answer frankly the ques-
tions he asks them. While visiting the
Syrian orphanage at Jerusalem—one
of the institutions that owes its ex-
istence to the German Protestant Mis-
sion—the emperor examined the little
native scholars in geography. He
asked one boy what those African
states were called that were not under
the sway of native rulers. "German
colonies," was the prompt reply, which
elicited from William the following
laughing observation: "If I were to
carry out this boy's dangerous policy
of annexation it would plunge me at
once into a war with England and
France!"

Glasgow Old-Fogylah.

"Glasgow is quite free from corrup-
tion, but there is considerable bosh
about the ideal municipal government
of the city," said a Glasgow man now
touring this country to an interviewer
the other day. "The public improve-
ments are far behind those of many
cities in the United States. The elec-
tric lights are queer, old-fashioned
things, and the city permitted the
construction of overhead wires for the
street railways. Commissioners were
sent to various cities to look into elec-
tric light systems and electric rail-
ways system. I can't imagine where
they went, for they brought back a lot
of very old-fashioned ideas."

THE CITY OF POMPEII

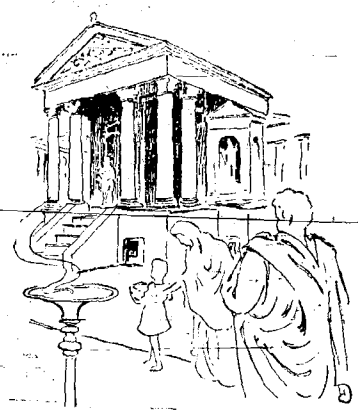
What was Pompeii like before the
catastrophe? How did its magnificent
buildings look before they were
buried under the stones and cinders
of Vesuvius? Few of the thousands
of visitors who have walked amid the
ruins of this wondrous city can form
any adequate idea of its pristine
beauty, for its fallen capitals and shat-
tered columns speak an unknown
language to the ordinary observer.

Not so to the expert archaeologist
and architect. To him each fragment,
however small and shattered, tells a
story of the triumphs of Greek and
Roman art hurled to destruction in
an hour, when, in the year 79, the
mighty volcano vomited stones, cin-
ders and lava upon the devoted city.
It has remained for a German archi-
tect and archaeologist, C. Welchardt,
to furnish at last an adequate idea
of Pompeii as it was—of the great
temples, especially, with which it
was adorned. He has made drawings
which may be placed side by side
with the ruins of which they are re-
constructions, so that we can see
precisely how the ruins form the basis
of the reconstruction.

It must not be forgotten that Pom-
peii was covered with a mass of
stones and cinders from twenty to
thirty feet deep, and that only a part
of the city has yet been dug out of its
grave of centuries.

There was a forum in Pompeii, as
in all Roman towns, forming the civic
center of the city, adorned with colon-
nades and temples, as may be seen
from the remains still standing. The
largest temple in Pompeii was that
dedicated to Jupiter, standing on the
northern side of the forum. Entering
through the gate of the market place
two small stairways led to a long
podium, which served as the platform
from which the orators spoke to the
assembled multitude. Even Cicero
may have addressed the crowd upon
some question of public moment from
this spot.

Thence a broad stairway leads up
to the Temple of Jupiter, and its
porch, with six Corinthian columns.

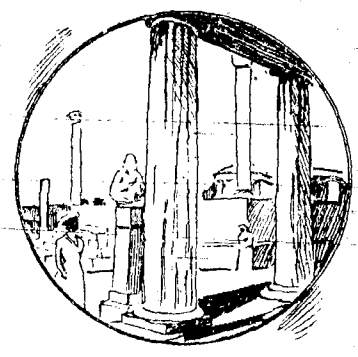


Temple of Isis.

Even in the ruins are to be seen the
pillars on the left, on which were
statues, and there in the pavement
are the foundations for seven great
platforms, which were once adorned
with equestrian statues.

Passing to the east of the temple
we find some fifteen pedestals behind
the columns, and marble fragments.
Here a costly hall was erected by the
Roman emperors. Originally seven-
teen columns supported the lordly
roof, and there were fifteen statues
on these pedestals, along which the
visitor looked at the columns ranged
by the Temple of Jupiter, all hung
with the votive offerings of the peo-
ple.

Passing through the large triumphal
arch to the right of Jupiter's
Temple we come to the ruins of a tem-
ple built of marble in the Imperial
age. It is called Fortuna Augusta, be-
cause dedicated to the goddess of for-
tune by Augustus. It seems that some
of the Pompeiian's, shortly after the
destruction, must have dug here and
taken away some of the statuary of
the interior. It has been possible to
reconstruct this beautiful little temple
from the ruins which can still be
traced and pieces of the capitals
found here and there. It must have
been one of the favorite temples with
the pleasure seeking Romans, and



The Temple of Jupiter.

was in itself a specimen of the best
architectural art of the time.

Here was the open air theater to
which the people crowded for gladi-
atorial shows and the presentation of
the dramas of the time, and here, too,
was that temple dedicated to the
three Capitoline deities, Jupiter, Juno
and Minerva, although formerly it had
been the Temple of Aesculapian. The
altar standing in front of the temple
proves this, as it is of early Greek
construction, long antedating the Ro-
man occupation.

Statues of Jupiter and Juno made of
baked clay were found here, as well

UNIQUE AND VALUABLE PIPE

Made From Root of Historic Tree, and Wonderfully Carved.

M. N. Silver of Philadelphia is the
proud possessor what is considered
the most unique pipe in existence. Ob-
viously it is the most remarkable for
the workmanship, and skill which
were displayed in carving it.

In 1861, almost fifty years ago, J.
Stone of Trappe, Chester county,
which is near Washington's headquar-
ters at Valley Forge came across a
wonderfully shaped piece of wood.
It was about six feet long and was a
root from one of the historic trees of
Valley Forge. The root took his fancy
and an idea entered his mind that it
would make a valuable historical relic
if placed in a carver's hands and carved
as he directed. But he never car-
ried out his intentions and eventually
the historic root came into the hands
of Mr. Silver, who had his own ideas
regarding carving. As a result it was
made into a bunch of pipes and cigar
holders, many in one, although he
calls it a pipe.

The work on this pipe took 1,234
hours, and if reckoned at twenty
cents per hour, the pipe cost him
about \$300, not considering what was
paid for it in the original transaction.

Mr. Silver has had many offers for
the pipe, but has declined them all,
the largest amount offered being \$500.
He expects to place it in the Carnegie
museum at Pittsburg, if the negotia-
tions which are going on turn out
right.

The exterior of the pipe is carved
out in many faces of grotesque expres-
sions, which give it a very odd ap-
pearance. It has quite a number of
large trap doors, from which when
opened, figures made of wood spring
out. It has many receptacles for hold-
ing tobacco, and quite a number of
men can smoke at the same time, for
the interior is composed of a laby-
rinth of small pipes and tubes. The
smoke is pleasant by the time it
reaches the mouth, says the Philadel-
phia Inquirer, losing the hot, burning
sensation, and at the same time de-
positing the nicotine inside the pipe.

scaped. The entrance to the forum is
at the northern corner. The ancient
Pompeiians had left the noisy, dirty
city behind him, and found a resort of
rest, peace and beauty as he entered
here. There were the hundred col-
umned halls, and the temple in its
Doric power shutting out all that was
profane; and beyond the infinite pan-
orama of sea and mountain and sky. In-
deed, this place was endowed by art
and nature with rare beauty. The
long, shadowy halls, serving as pas-
sages to the theater, and the walks
on the open east side, must have been
favorite resorts of the Pompeiian's.—
New York Herald.

"No Parting There."

"Uncle Joe" Cannon sat in the rear
seat of an F street car this morning
looking happily at the world and sing-
ing softly to himself the old hymn,
"There Will Be No Parting There."
Representative Mann sat beside him,
reading a paper.

"Hello, Joe," said Mann. "What's
this—a conference at the White
House last night on tariff revision?"
"There will be no parting there,"
sang "Uncle Joe" melodiously.

"What do you think of that?" asked
Mann.
"There will be no parting there,"
warbled "Uncle Joe." Then he said,
suddenly:

Conundrum: If it takes six months
to pass a Cuban reciprocity bill, how
long will it take to revise the tariff?
There will be no parting there," con-
tinued "Uncle Joe," full and strong
and sweet.

"There will be no parting there,"
mumbled Representative Mann, with
his big bass voice, and then they both
lapsed into silence.—Washington Cor-
respondence of the New York World.

Forming New Eyelids.

A remarkable surgical triumph has
been won by a Philadelphia doctor,
who has succeeded in grafting a new
set of upper and lower eyelids on the
eyes of a man who lost his original
set in a fire. The accident had left
both eyeballs entirely unprotected,
and there was danger of the victim
losing his sight entirely. When the
case was brought to the attention of
the doctor he resolved to graft four
new eyelids, if possible, taking the
skin from the hip of the patient. It
was necessary to proceed slowly, but
the experiment was successful from
the start. To-day the patient has four
new eyelids, which perform the nor-
mal functions naturally.

Audible Railway Signals.

The Northern of France Railway
makes use of a system of audible sig-
nals to indicate when the distant sig-
nal is at caution. Between the rails
is placed an insulated brass plank
about 6 feet 6 inches long. This is so
arranged that when the distant is at
caution a wire brush fitted to the en-
gine passes in contact with the plank
and operates a whistle in the cab.
This requires the fitting of each dis-
tant signal with the necessary batter-
ies and their upkeep, as well as the
engines themselves, but they do not
seem to find this very much, and are
quite satisfied with the system.

Kettle-Bridges.

Perhaps the most remarkable
bridges in the world are the kettle-
bridges, of which the Cossack soldiers
are expert builders. The materials of
which they are constructed are the
soldiers' lances and cooking kettles.
Seven or eight lances are passed under
the handles of a number of kettles and
fastened by means of ropes to form a
raft. A sufficient number of these
rafts, each of which will bear a weight
of half a ton, are fastened together,
and in the space of an hour a bridge
is formed on which an army may cross
with confidence and safety.

The One Thing Lacking.

Mme. De Maupassant, mother of the
late novelist, lives at Nice in a large,
quiet house. She rarely receives vis-
itors, but recently made an exception
in favor of Eleanor Duse, the Italian
actress, who is a great admirer of her
son's work. When the two women
were about to part Mme. De Maupas-
sant said to the actress: "You have
everything—genius, fame and wealth.
What is there left for me to wish
you?" "Rest," was the tragedienne's
gloomy reply. She was then trying to
make the world accept the dramas of
D'Annunzio.

Angels Were Moulting.

The late Rev. Charles Ward, at
one time pastor of Saint Stephen's P.
E. Church, Philadelphia, was once
called to a parish at Plainfield, N. J.,
where, after organizing his Sunday
school, he invited the rector emeritus
of the church to address the pupils.
The old gentleman came, and after a
fatherly talk to the children, said:
"Now, little friends, if any of you
would like to ask any questions about
the Scriptures I will be pleased to
answer them."
Up went the hand of a wee miss of
six, who asked:
"If the angels had wings, why did
they walk up and down Jacob's lad-
der?"
This was a puzzler, but he extricat-
ed himself very cleverly by remark-
ing:
"Now, perhaps some other little
boy or girl has thought over that mat-
ter, and can give an answer."
"Up went the hand of a little urchin
of seven, whose father was a bird-
fanatic.
"Well, sonny, why was it?"
"Cause they was a-moulting," re-
plied the boy.

One Thing He Didn't Know.

A story picked up in the south is
told by a member of the New York
bar who recently returned from a vis-
it to that region. There was, in a
small Georgia town, a Judge Smith,
who never could learn anything from
anyone else. "I was sitting on the
tavern porch," to let the lawyer tell
his own story, "when a citizen who
was apparently brighter than he
looked, came up to the landlord and
said, 'See here, Jim, have any two
men in this town a right to know all
there is to be known?' 'Why do you
ask?' said the landlord.
"Well," was the answer, "there is
that Judge Smith. He knows every-
thing there is to be known except
that he's a fool—and I know
that."

A WARRIOR BOLD.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE.

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

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CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

Charlie did not spare himself one iota.

He had recovered his senses just as the baron, who had been engaged looking after the security of the fair captive, entered the prison.

The baron stormed and raved more or less when he discovered how they had been taken in so neatly by this ex-sailor, whom he looked upon as a bungler.

Charlie begged the baron to trouble himself no longer about Capt. Brand, since Arline was doubtless by this time safe on board the steamer.

"Very good," was the baron's reply, with a sigh of relief, for he seemed to be overburdened of late with official cares, or something that pressed upon his mind; "but if you hope to get aboard before the steamer leaves you must hurry, for there is just a scant half hour."

Charlie called for a cab and said good-bye to his friend, the baron. He would always have a lingering suspicion Peterhoff was glad to get rid of him, as though he thought Charlie and his affairs took up too much of his precious time, when should be devoted to matters of more serious consequence.

He managed to get aboard just as the order to draw in the last gangplank was given. This sailing at night was something quite out of the usual run, but there was a special reason for it, quite satisfactory to the officials of the line, and all intended passengers had been warned to be on board in time.

It happened that Charlie discovered Capt. Brand in the smoking saloon in time to keep beyond the range of his vision.

To Charlie's astonishment, when Brand took a notion to retire, he blundered into the wrong stateroom, which chanced to be the one that had been assigned to Stuart.

This might have been deep design; but, after carefully considering it from all sides, Charlie felt disposed to call it an accident.

He found rest in another room which the steward opened for him.

And now here they were, with an elephant on their hands, so to speak, bound to come into daily and hourly contact with the strange man whom they strongly suspected, and with good reason, of being a most stupendous fraud.

CHAPTER XI.

Off Fire Island Light.

Charlie had written from Antwerp to certain quarters in London, from which he might expect to receive positive information regarding Captain Brand.

He had done this to satisfy Arline.

So far as he himself was concerned his mind was already made up most positively.

If Brand was surprised to see Charlie on board, he gave no evidence of it.

He concocted some affecting story, which he spun in Arline's ears, and with such success that he actually gained a little of his former ascendancy in her mind, since she was haunted by doubts which it seemed impossible to dispel.

Artemus amused himself studying the old mariner. He even played a few games with him in the smoking-room, where men of all degrees are socially inclined.

Captain Brand was the same as of yore.

The tales he spun of his wonderful adventures in the African deserts were weird enough to take one's breath away.

Artemus listened, almost charmed; and his interest grew apace until one day it struck him that the personal adventures which the captain so modestly ascribed to himself had a somewhat musty flavor, as became ancient chestnuts.

This aroused suspicion.

Artemus set about an investigation. Lo and behold, upon secretly looking into the captain's stateroom, while the gentleman was holding forth among his cronies above, Artemus discovered a well-thumbed volume of "Adventures and Explorations in the Dark Continent."

The captain's secret was out.

For once he had carelessly omitted to keep the source of his knowledge under lock and key.

Artemus borrowed the volume and took copious notes, intending to have a little fun at Brand's expense from time to time.

He took occasion to relate all this to Charlie, who, in turn, told Lady Arline.

Strange that even this new and blackening evidence could not wholly convince her. Filial love must have had a strong hold indeed upon the tender heart of this girl who had from childhood known so little of parental affection.

She even invented excuses for him—a desire to see in print the map of the country where he had so long been a prisoner, and to have his recollection of names revived.

but Charlie was rather inclined to believe Capt. Brand had started in to work up some new scheme looking to the acquisition and sequestration of his daughter's gold.

Charlie hoped to discover how this fellow—whom he believed he had known as Capt. Kiodge, and Artemus pretended was a third-rate actor named Frederick Davenport Macaulay—had ever come into possession of the facts connected with Capt. Brand of the lost ship Hesperia.

The fog hung about them exasperatingly, and the monotonous hoarse-throated whistle kept up its warning notes until they were close to Fire Island Light, when suddenly the vapor gave way and the shore of Long Island appeared in view, already showing the first signs of spring.

Charlie had perfected what few arrangements remained. They would all go direct to the old Windsor, and there await the coming of Aleck, when an interview between him and Arline must result in happiness all around.

It seemed simple enough, yet none of them for an instant suspected what tremendous things awaited them in this magnificent capital of the New World, or the forces which might yet be arrayed against them through the energy and scheming of the man who would not accept defeat.

Here, then, the last dramatic scene was to be played. Here Charlie was to win his bride, or lose her forever—in this city of restless energy, of wonderful buildings and unequalled magnificence, Charlie and his enemy would come face to face for the last time.

Heaven be on the side of the right and strengthen the arm of this warrior bold who dared all in defense of what was innocent and true.

Capt. Brand had almost reached the end of his rope, and would doubtless husband the remainder of his resources for one last desperate, masterful stroke by which he would win or lose all.

As usual, there was the customs trial to be passed through, but when the gantlet had been successfully run they were free.

The great and wonderful city stretched before them.

To Arline it was all new, and the sights that were strange to her eyes she found to be numerous, from the lofty buildings to the electric cars that dashed along at an apparently reckless speed.

Capt. Brand accepted everything philosophically.

He had seen the world; his checkered career had embraced every clime, and the startling events that had fallen to his share would have laid the foundation for a very fair second edition of Munchausen or the Arabian Nights.

Arline was deeply concerned about wayward Aleck, whom she had not seen in so long a time.

His whole future was at stake.

If she missed him now, all might be lost.

Yes, this had been wearing upon her mind so long now that it affected her nerves. There may have been something more, which neither of them suspected—a premonition of the startling events destined to take place in their experience; for some minds seem gifted with an almost supernatural power to anticipate coming changes, even as the mercury in the barometer's tube indicates a change in the weather hours before it occurs.

Taking a carriage, they were all speedily located at the reliable old Windsor.

Upon inquiry Charlie learned that some one had called for him only the day before, and he was constrained to believe it must be the young fellow who had been his companion in the Antwerp jail, and whose escape had rivaled that of Monte Cristo.

This was good news.

He had left word he would call again, so that all they had to do was to leave a message for him at the desk, and await developments.

Arline was not recovered from the effect of the voyage; at least, she was in no humor for sight-seeing until this long-anticipated interview with her half-brother were over.

So she kept her room much of the time.

When the so-called Capt. Brand set foot again in New York, he faced new dangers.

There were those upon the Rialto, actors of greater or lesser degree, who must have had dealings with Frederick Davenport Macaulay during the palmy days of yore, when he played his little part in the drama, and manfully plod his way, footsore and weary, over the railway ties back to New York after an unsuccessful tour of the provinces.

Some of these worthies could be depended on to recognize their old comrade of those halcyon days, despite the radical change prosperity might have made in his personal appearance and bearing.

This evening found them, Charlie had the pleasure of dining with Lady Arline.

He exerted himself to cheer her up. Several times she seemed to temporarily throw off the strange stupor that had settled upon her spirits, and for a short period appeared to be her old self, when, by degrees, the melancholy crept back again.

"If I am feeling quite well; surely at dinner." He was forced to be content.

So he watched her, his soul in his eyes, as she walked to the elevator. Was there ever a more queasily girl than Lady Arline, one with a greater share of beauty concentrated in face, figure and mind?

Ere the elevator car shot toward the upper realms she waved her hand to him and gave him a ravishing smile.

And that smile haunted him a long time, for it was the last time he was fated to look upon her face until—destiny had been utterly fulfilled, the drama carried to its concluding scene, most terrible of all.

Sauntering into the rotunda of the hotel Charlie lighted a weed and then began to remember there were others in the world besides himself and Arline Brand.

Where was Artemus for instance? And Capt. Brand? Who had now been ashore long enough to get his bearings and figure on some desperate move.

Perhaps it would be best, as his good sense suggested, to seek assistance in outwitting the great schemer. Clever minds could be controlled for money, detectives who were able to cope with even such a remarkable scoundrel as he conceived this man to be, and who would speedily put him on his back in the first round.

And yet the wretched result of his arrangement with the great Baron Peterhoff aroused serious doubts in his mind. If the fascinating presence of a woman could so upset a sagacious master of finesse and diplomacy, who could be trusted?

There was apparently time.

Brand would hardly get his columns in motion under a day or two.

Charlie could be governed by circumstances and the trend of events.

Besides, there was Artemus, whose wits were of the brightest, and who might be depended on, to accomplish more than a little, looking toward the exposure of the great fraud.

These soothing reflections came in some degree through the influence of the magic weed, for to its devoted votaries tobacco seems to be an incense which creates optimists where only pessimism had previously reigned.

And of course our Charlie contemplated with more or less complacency the high degree of happiness that would be his portion when the blessed time arrived for him to claim Arline Brand as his own darling wife, with no one, not even a haunting memory of the buried past, to say him nay.

He had figured it all out, and decided that he would make full and free confession regarding his one forlorn experience in Cupid's realms.

No doubt Charlie took considerable pleasure in speculating upon the various ways in which he might bring these important matters to a focus, but never once did he dream of the wonderful and fearful event by means of which the desired end would be swiftly attained.

Again and again he looked toward the Fifth avenue entrance as the door swung behind new comers, but Artemus remained only conspicuous by his absence.

Could anything have happened; would the bold and reckless Capt. Brand begin operations by lopping off the limbs of the tree he meant to fell?

It made him dazedly uncomfortable to even consider such a calamity.

Surely some tremendous catastrophe was brooding over himself and his fortunes, or could it be he was partaking of Arline's slow spirits?

Was his cigar to blame? Ah! a change was on the tapis, for there came Artemus bustling in from the outside night air.

(To be continued.)

HAS NOVEL TEST OF DEATH.

Device of a French Physician Seems to Leave All Doubt Behind.

Horror of being buried alive is common to the whole human race, and from time immemorial experiments have been in progress with the view of making such a terrible fate impossible. Some physicians maintain that satisfactory tests can also be made by the use of the Roentgen rays, but it is not everyone who has the facilities for making such tests, whereas anyone can make a test on the plan devised by Dr. Icard, a physician of Marseilles, France. The doctor uses fluorescin, the well-known coloring material, and his experiments have proved so successful that they have won for him the approval of the French Academy of Sciences. Fluorescin injected into the human body, produces absolutely no effect if the body is dead, whereas it produces most surprising effect if the body is alive. Dr. Icard uses a solution of it which is so strong that a single gramme is able to color 40,000 quarts of water.

If a little of this solution is injected under the skin of a living person in two minutes the skin and especially the mucous membranes, will become much discolored, and the person will present the appearance of one suffering from an acute attack of jaundice. Moreover, the eyes will become of a greenish color and the pupils will almost become invisible. These symptoms will remain for one or possibly two hours and then will gradually disappear. Since fluorescin produces this effect on a living body it naturally follows, according to Dr. Icard, that any body on which it produces no effect must be dead.

We must be as careful to keep friends as to make them. The affections should not be mere "tents of a night." Friendship gives no privilege to make ourselves disagreeable.

—Lord Avobury.

STORAGE OF GRAIN IN AMERICA

Elevator System Reaches Development Unknown Elsewhere.

The farmers of the United States today are sowing corn fields aggregating over eighty million acres—ten million more than ten years ago, and harvesting two billion bushels and over in a season. Their wheat fields cover forty million acres—four million more than in 1890—and even the oat area is nearly thirty million acres, an increase of 20 per cent. It may be impossible to sell such a crop immediately except at a loss. Therefore the imperative necessity for storage facilities has resulted in the development of the elevator system in America on a scale unknown elsewhere in the world.

On a Dakota, Kansas or Nebraska farm where the harvest field may cover 500 or 2,000 acres only a small portion of the yield is threshed and placed in the barn bins. The bulk is carried to what are termed railroad elevators located in convenient towns. These vary in capacity from 10,000 to 100,000 bushels, according to their location in the producing district, and from them the transportation company leads its cars for the domestic or foreign market. But the district elevators, as they might be called, represent only a fraction of the space for storage which now exists in the United States. Before it is loaded on shipboard at tidewater, a cargo may pass through four or five different buildings, be transferred from car to vessel and back again to car, as the modern processes employed facilitate its handling with ease and economy.

Not Ready to Make Up.

They had been having a discussion concerning the necessity or otherwise of purchasing a new silk dress in order to be on a level with the De Monneys next door. Banks had vetoed the purchase on the ground of extravagance and want of funds, and his wife was much put out.

"Dinner ready, my dear?" he asked, in his most conciliatory manner. Her face had been like a stale thunderstorm ever since the disagreement, and Banks wanted to change it.

"Yes," answered Mrs. B., shortly. "Must try again," said Banks to himself. Then aloud: "Ah, I am glad of that, my love. I have what the poets would call 'an aching void,' Sarah."

"You often suffer from headache," she returned in a cutting tone.

Banks drew his chair up to the table with unnecessary noise, and refrained from further attempts at conciliation for the rest of the day.—Stray Stories.

The Secret of Health in Old Age.

Shepherd, Ill., June 23d.—Sarah E. Rowe of this place is now 72 years of age and just at the present time is enjoying much better health than she has for over 20 years. Her explanation of this is as follows:

"For many years past I have been troubled constantly with severe Kidney Trouble, my urine would scald and burn when passing, and I was very miserable.

"I am 72 years of age and never expected to get anything to cure me, but I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills and thought it would do me no harm to try them.

"I am very glad I did so, for they cured me of the Kidney Disease and stopped all the scalding sensations when passing the urine.

"I feel better now than I have for twenty years."

Particularly Out.

The old colored man had grown gray in service. He had almost become the custodian of the family secrets, as he was of the family silver.

The married daughter, who lived in a distant town, had come home for a visit. Callers were coming all day long, and old Pompey was kept busy opening the door and receiving the visitors.

One bright morning the ladies of the family went out for a drive. Just after they left the bell rang, and Pompey recognized in the caller a former dear girl friend of his young married mistress.

"Are the ladies in, Pompey?" said the young lady.

"No, ma'am, they're all out, ma'am," responded the old retainer.

"I am so sorry I missed them," replied the visitor, handing in her card. "I particularly wanted to see Mrs. Bell."

"Yes, ma'am, thank ye ma'am. They're all out, ma'am and Mrs. Bell is particularly out, ma'am." Was the reply that greeted her hearing as the visitor opened the gate and the front door closed.

Had It All Fixed.

A political orator addressed a club of Italian voters in English and to his surprise and satisfaction his listeners paid strict attention and applauded at the proper places, shouting "Viva!" and "Bravo!" repeatedly. At the conclusion of his speech the orator took his seat beside the chairman. He whispered that he was delighted with his reception and had never spoken to a more intelligent audience.

"Ta-ah!" replied the chairman; "me fix all-a dat. Me hol up one-a fanga, evra man say a 'Hurrah!' Me hol up two-a fanga, evra man say a 'Viva!' Me hol up t'ree-a fanga, evra man say 'Bravo!' Me hol up whole-a hand, evra man say a 'Hi!' Ik one great yell. Me fix all-a dat."

RED CROSS BALL BLUE. Should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

Education for Hangmen.

England has a school for the education of hangmen. This latest adjunct to civilization in Great Britain was established as the result of bungling work by executioners during the last few months.

The work of a hangman is light and the pay high, so there are already a number of pupils at the school which is in London. A session there is an interesting sight. One of the pupils acts as the subject, the attendants taking turns playing the role of the condemned. Hanging consists not merely in placing a man over a trap door and launching him into space by releasing a bolt. There are various nice preliminaries to be gone through.

First the condemned must be artistically pinioned. Then he must be supported on his way to the scaffold in order to avoid painful scenes. After that there is the rope to be adjusted quickly and without fumbling, in order that the agony may not be prolonged on the scaffold. The rope must be strong enough to bear the weight of the condemned, but not so thick as to slowly choke the condemned to death.

A CHANGE TO MAKE MONEY.

I have never made less than \$16 a day, and often clear more. I am selling a skin food which I call Cream of Roses, and I make it myself. For \$2 I can make Cream of Roses which I retail at \$12. My Cream of Roses has such a reputation that I no longer canvass. There is a phenomenal demand for it the whole year round. It is used to cure sunburn, pimples, eczema, blackheads, red skin, freckles, etc. It nourishes the skin and prevents the formation of premature lines and wrinkles. For 35 cents I will send any of your readers the formula for making my Cream of Roses, directions for massaging the face, and a sample jar of Cream of Roses prepaid. I will also assist anyone to get started in the business. Martha Francis, No. 11 South Vandeventer avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

Mad Dog Scare at Kenosha.

Kenosha (Wis.) dispatch: A little black dog frothing with rabies caused a stampede in Main street. It is feared there will be an epidemic of rabies in the city, as over fifty dogs were bitten.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

In the midst of life we are in death

—but it is often possible to postpone the latterment.

ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS

Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

When everything else seems to be giving way, try standing on a promise.

FITS permanently cured.

No more nervousness after the first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KING, Ltd., 301 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Theodoros Is Greek, the Gift of God.

Several Greek emperors bore this name.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold

Latex Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

\$50 A WEEK AND EXPENSES

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

It is hard to convince a school boy that

summer vacation days are longer than winter school days.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

The devil probably feels that he is not

a bad sort of fellow when he hears some preachers preach.

The criminal judge may be a man of

few words, but he is not always a man of short sentences.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used

for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. ENSLEY, Vanburn, Ind., Feb. 19, 1900.

You can draw your own conclusion from

the fact that there isn't enough truth in existence to keep tongues of gossips constantly wagging.—Chicago News.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL FOR LAME BACK

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

We seal the product in key-opening cans. Turn a key and you find the most exactly as it left us. We put them up in this way.

Potted Ham, Beef and Tongue, Ox Tongue (whole), Veal Loaf, Dressed Ham, Breakfast Beef, Sliced Smoked Beef.

All Natural Flavor Foods, Palatable and wholesome. Your grocer should have them.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

"How to Make Good Friends to Eat" will be sent free if you ask us.

LIBBY Luncheons

Send for our new book "How to Make Good Friends to Eat" will be sent free if you ask us.

PISO'S CURE FOR

WHEEZE, COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS. THE ONLY CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.



ALABASTINE FOR YOUR SCHOOL HOUSES

Cleanly and Sanitary Durable and Artistic Safeguards Health

The delicate tints are made with special reference to the protection of pupils' eyes. Beware of paper and germ-absorbing and disease-breeding Kalsomines.

ALABASTINE COMPANY, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Has No Equal,

Hillside Cottage, Redford, N.Y. "We think Baxter's Mandrake Bitters has no equal as a spring medicine and blood purifier. Will gladly recommend it to any one who is in need of a good medicine." Mrs. John Wilson. Henry, Johnson & Lord, Props., Burlington, Vt.

WHERE FOR AN EDUCATION?

Before deciding this important question, the thoughtful parent will carefully investigate the many advantages offered by the PREPARATORY SCHOOL at OLIVET COLLEGE. Expenses low, instruction best, influences right. Send for catalogue to-day. Correspondence cordially invited.

GEORGE N. ELLIS, Principal, Olivet, Mich.

YOU CAN DO IT TOO

Over 2,000,000 people are now buying goods from us at wholesale prices—saving 15 to 40 percent on everything they use. You can do it too. Why not ask us to send you our 1,000-page catalogue—it tells the story. Send 15 cents for it today.

Montgomery Ward & Co. CHICAGO

The house that tells the truth.

The Most Perfect BLOOD PURIFIER

That Can Be Found Is

MATT J. JOHNSON'S 6088

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

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

East Jordan Company's Store.

The People's Store

Hundreds will visit our store during the remaining days of July. Will You?

This means a closing out of summer Goods.

Pre-Inventory Sale.

Therefore, nothing will escape our notice.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHINGS, NOTIONS, SHOES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY Groceries, Paints, Plastico, Etc.

We can stop this week to specialize but a few items:

EXTRA SPECIAL

Offering in Boys' Wash Suits.

\$1.50 values now 83c.
\$1.25 values now 75c.
\$1.00 values now 55c.

EXTRA SPECIAL

Offerings in Gent's Furnishings, Shirts, Neckwear, Suspenders, &c

EXTRA SPECIAL

Values in Ladies' and Children's Underwear.

250 Remnants

of All Kinds of Wash Dress Goods.

Just Opened

A new invoice of Men's Hats and working Gloves, also Ladies' and Children's Shoes.

Fruit Cans.

We are abundantly supplied with all sizes of the Mason Glass Fruit Cans.

HAY.

We will buy a limited quantity of good baled hay.

The best Battle Creek Food Production "on test" Monday afternoon, Tuesday and Wednesday

MAPL-FLAKE

At EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.'S Store. Come in and try it. No charge. We are confident it is the coming food for building up the system.

Don't Fail to Try it.

Remember the date and come in.

EAST JORDAN CO.'S STORE.

JOS. O.GLENN, President. W.L. FRENCH, Vice President.
GEO. G. GLENN, Cashier.

State Bank of East Jordan.

CAPITAL, \$20,000.00 SURPLUS, \$809.94.

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. O. 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 Ticket.

STATE
For Lieutenant Governor - Alex. Maitland of Marquette.
For Secretary of State - Fred M. Warner, of Oakland.
For State Treasurer - Daniel McCoy, of Kent.
For Auditor General - Perry F. Powers, of Wexford.
For Attorney General - Charles A. Blair, of Jackson.
For Comm'r of State Land Office - Edwin A. Wildey, of Van Buren.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction - Delos A. Fall, of Calhoun.
For Members State Board of Education - Patrick H. Keeley, of Wayne, L. L. Wright, of Gogebic.

CONGRESSIONAL
For Member of Congress from the 11th district - Archibald B. Darragh, of Gratiot.

LEGISLATIVE
For Member of State Legislature - Robert W. Paddock, of Charlevoix

COUNTY
For Sheriff - William J. Pearson, of Charlevoix.

For Register of Deeds - Frank A. Kenyon, of South Arm.
For County Clerk - Darwin F. Meech, of Charlevoix.

For Treasurer - Henry C. Cooper, of Charlevoix.

For Prosecuting Attorney - Alfred C. Nicholas, of South Arm.

For Circuit Court Commissioner - A. L. Fitch, of Charlevoix.

For Surveyor - E. A. Robinson.
For Coroners - Frank A. Foster, of South Arm, W. H. McCartney, of Charlevoix.

List of Advertisers Letters.

Unclaimed letters for the week ending July 7.

Gordon, Miss Loulo,
Holborn, Eljah,
Howland, Charley,
Holbon, Elighu,
King, Alger,
Kake, Albert,
Looze, Perry,
Morehouse, Ira H.,
Alsin, Eli,
Radigan, Capt. John,
Wright, Merrit,
Wilhelm, Bert.

POSTAL CARDS.

Hall, Irwin,
Sutton, Ira,
E. N. CLINK, P. M.

An exchange offers a very intelligent commentary on the question of the local merchant versus the city mail order houses. Small city and country merchants feel with increasing force each year, the competition of those big city institutions. The exchange referred to, pertinently remarks that a good way for the home merchant to head off the mail order houses - and especially now, as the buying season is nearing and they are sending out tons of advertising matter, is to make use of the advertising columns of the local paper. Let the people know that you have what they are ordering from abroad and just as cheap, and they will buy from you, as certainly this is the more satisfactory way, because if all matters are not right their dealings are with responsible parties who will make them so. There is no more effective way of checking the tendency of sending away for goods than plenty of attractive advertising in the home paper. The mail order house builds up a trade by constant and persistent advertising and our merchants can do the same. Pipestone Star.

Sound kidneys are safeguards of life. Make the kidneys healthy with Foley's Kidney cure.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

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.

Pride of Charlevoix Co.

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

50c PER YEAR

Your Hair

"Two years ago my hair was falling out badly. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and soon my hair stopped coming out."
Miss Minnie Hoover, Paris, Ill.

Perhaps your mother had thin hair, but that is no reason why you must go through life with half-starved hair. If you want long, thick hair, feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, and make it rich, dark, and heavy.

\$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.

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

Thos. McCalmoh returns to Chicago to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. John Roy visited with friends in Charlevoix Saturday and Sunday.

A. F. Youngs brought up a party from Charlevoix on his naphtha launch Tuesday.

Miss Ila Etcher has been confined to the house for the past week with a serious attack of tonsillitis.

Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Sprague, Mrs. and Miss Root left Thursday for a week's outing at Bay View.

"Under Two Flags" benefit of Northwestern Association I. O. O. F. at Loveday Opera House to-night.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Manning were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Hanson Sunday and returned to their home at Cadillac Monday.

At the Christian Endeavor business meeting held at the home of Miss Cora Lorraine Monday evening, Miss Jennie Zoulek was chosen as a representative to attend the State Assembly at L'udington.

The passenger train on the East Jordan & Southern struck a cow belonging to A. F. Milford while coming down the grade about a mile this side of Hitchcock Tuesday afternoon. The animal jumped out of the bushes just in front of the engine and was thrown into the ditch with two legs broken and so badly injured that she had to be killed.

There will be a Good Roads convention at Greenville Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, July 29, 30 and 31, held under the auspices of the officers Public Road Inquiries of the Department of Agriculture, the American Road Makers and the Michigan Highway Commission. All the latest road making machinery will be seen in operation constructing both stone and gravel roads. Hon. Martin Dodge, Senator Horatio S. Earle and other prominent authorities on road making will be present and deliver addresses. A rate of one fare for the round trip has been secured on all the railroads of the lower peninsula.

The Masons of the Grand Traverse region will gather at Charlevoix next Wednesday, July 16th, and participate in a basket picnic. For this occasion a very low excursion rate has been secured on the steamers Cryslar and Pilgrim for Masons, their wives and families and members of the O. E. S. Badges may be procured of Messrs. E. C. Plank, J. N. Roy, W. J. Palmer, F. E. Boosinger and R. L. Lorraine. This will be undoubtedly the largest gathering of Masons ever held in Northern Michigan. Grand Master Winsor will be there and many other prominent Masons. One of the features will be an exhibition drill by the crew at the Life Saving Station.

The August Delinicator is a special fiction number and a most attractive midsummer issue. The spell of the season is over its pages, and those who have delayed the completion of the Summer wardrobe will find compensation in some of the designs that are daintily charming. The fiction consists of six short stories—two of novelette length. Virginia Woodward Cloud, one of the brightest writers of to-day, has found an unusually good theme for the display of her talent in "The Understudies," as series of mishaps assisting the developing of a pretty romance. Julian Van Boskirk, new writer, of ability, contributes "While the Fates Slept," a love story with spirited action and fine character drawing. The four stories, each having a distinct interest will make a sultry afternoon pass pleasantly. All the stories are illustrated in the artistic manner characteristic of the magazine. One of the many unannounced features is the story of the building and furnishing of a charming and artistic, yet inexpensive, house, told in narrative form by Grace McGowan Cooke; many photographs, and drawings are given with it. Dr. Murray's new papers in the series on the training of children treats of precocity. The departments in the magazine are standard, but the matter in them is always new and timely. Miss Kellog writes on the Afternoon Tea-Table. Margaret Hall in her cookery lessons deals with entrees. There is a chapter on Cold Dishes for Hot Days, and two pages illustrating a delicious Summer dinner. Club Women is interesting on account of the Los Angeles convention, and the pictures of the new officers.

\$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.

Messrs. D. F. Clement, Wm. Renard, Wm. Harrington, J. A. Boosinger, George Glenn and Ed. Clugg started Wednesday afternoon for a two week's camping and fishing trip over on the Pigeon and Black rivers.

At the meeting of the Hose Co. held at the electric light plant Thursday evening it was voted to disband the Company as it was impossible to get the members together to practice and fit themselves for efficient work under existing conditions.

There was another serious accident at the Lumber Co.'s factory Thursday afternoon. Chas. Spencer, an employe was struck in the right leg just below the groin by a board which was caught in the rip saw and thrown back cutting an ugly three-cornered gash in his leg. Drs. Sweet and Dicken dressed his injuries.

Chas. Bush and wife returned Monday from East Jordan, where they had spent the Fourth. Mr. Bush is working here, and they had intended to move over, but this has been given up for the present and they simply brought their piano with them. Mr. Bush is thinking of embarking in a lumber yard business, or getting a position buying or selling lumber, for which he is well qualified.—Bellaire Independent.

Personal Mention.

Miss McCullough visited her sister Mrs. A. F. Milford at Hitchcock Tuesday.

Miss Jessie Fay went to Petoskey Thursday to visit friends for a few days.

Sam. Wiesman returned Monday to Waukegan, Ill., where he is now located in business.

Miss Maggie Bowman went to Charlevoix Tuesday. She expects to spend the summer there.

J. L. Wiesman is receiving a visit from his uncle, L. Wiesman and family, of Farwell, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. G. VonPlaten of Boyne City were guests at the home of Dr. and Mrs. F. A. Foster Wednesday.

Mrs. Root, of Ionia, accompanied by her daughter, arrived Wednesday to visit her sister, Mrs. E. E. Sprague.

Arthur H. Barnes and Miss Effie Clark were married Friday, July 4th. Rev. E. E. Sprague performed the ceremony.

Mrs. H. W. Dicken and son Dick went to Petoskey Wednesday to spend a few days with her parents, Col. and Mrs. Dickenson.

Mrs. Frank Ramsey, of Central Lake is making a two weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Weikel at this place.

James and Frank Whitman left Tuesday morning for their new home at Marquette, their parents having removed to that place. The boys will be greatly missed among the young people.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Marshall came up from Stronach, Manistee county Thursday. Mr. M. returns to-day but his wife will visit friends here, at Petoskey and at Boyne City for several weeks.

Miss Grace Herron, of New York City, arrived on Wednesday of last week to spend her summer vacation with her mother, Mrs. Thos. Cottrell. Miss Herron is a teacher in the New York City schools.

Round out the hollow places; smooth out the lines that creep about one's face; woe's roses back to faded cheeks. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cts.

Warne's Pharmacy.
All Masons' and their families and members of the O. E. S. are invited to participate in the Masonic picnic at Charlevoix Wednesday, July 16th. To secure excursion rates members must be provided with the official badge.
W. J. PALMER, W. M.

STOP THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE GOLD.
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. PHEBE DUFORD.

Don't be persuaded into buying some thing said to be "just as good" as Madison Medicine Co's. Rocky Mountain Tea. There is nothing like it. 35 cts., no more no less.
Warne's Pharmacy.

The M. E. Ladies' Aid Society netted over \$23.00 with cake and ice cream the 4th.

Mr. Coates, of Petoskey, visited South Arm in the interest of the marble works last week.

George Vance, Scott Bartholomew, W. J. Bennett and family, of Echo, were in town celebrating the 4th.

The D. & C. depot on the west side is now in place at the new location on the dock near the old Bush & Co. office.

Rev. H. C. Scofield and daughters and several grand children held a reunion at the home of his son-in-law, E. E. Hall last Friday. Mr. S. remained a few days to visit his daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Danforth lost their only child Glenn, aged 7 months and 4 days, Saturday, with inflammation of the bowels. The burial was Sunday afternoon from the residence of Mrs. D.'s parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Carney, Rev. E. E. Sprague officiating. They have the sympathy of all their friends and neighbors in this their sudden bereavement.

We loved thee, Glenn,
No tongue can tell how well
God loved thee, too,
And He thought best
To take thee home to rest.
Mr. and Mrs. Earl Danforth desire to thank their many friends for their assistance and sympathy during the brief illness and sudden death of their darling Glenn.

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.

At Wiesman's

You will find many articles suitable for the Babies, Mother and Father that will insure comfort and pleasure to the purchaser.

For the Dear Babies

I have a large line of Muslin and Silk Bonnets at 15c, 25c, 35c, and 50c. Infants' Hosiery in black, blue, red and white, lace stripe. Dainty white goods for dresses. Laces and Embroideries for trimming

For the Loving Mothers

Large assortment of Underwear with long sleeves, short sleeves, and no sleeves at 5, 10, 15, 25 and 50 cts. Parasols and Umbrellas from 15c to \$3.00.

For the Suffering Fathers

Underwear at 25 and 50c. Socks, excellent quality at 5, 10, 15 and 25c in novelties and black. Negligee Shirts 50c, 75c, and \$1.00.

J. L. WIESMAN,

LEADER OF LOW PRICES,
Loveday Block, East Jordan.

JEWELRY

THE BEST LINE IN CHARLEVOIX CO.

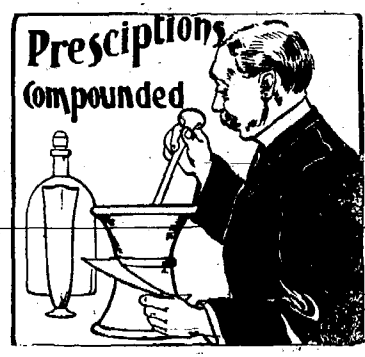
I am receiving new goods every day—elegant up-to-date articles—and am better prepared than ever before to supply the wants of my many customers—Watches, Diamonds, Cut Glass Novelties, Silverware, Flatware, etc.

FRANK MARTINEK.

Northwestern Association

I. O. O. F.

August 5, 6 and 7.



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 tavel and the number injured is all out of proportion considering the number who travel.

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

J. W. Coates,

The Carriage and Wagon maker of East Jordan, who will sell you Second Growth Hickory goods at no more than you pay for common ones and you will be safe. We are sole agents for the Flint Buggies and P. & O. Agricultural Implements. See our Best Cultivator.

DON'T WAIT.
If you knew how SCOTT'S EMULSION would build you up, increase your weight, strengthen your weak throat and lungs and put you in condition for next winter, you would begin to take it now.
Send for free sample, and try it.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409 1/2 East Street, New York.
35c and 50c in all druggists.

Pierpont Morgan is going to Italy. Look out for a macaroni trust.

Burning question in France: What shall we do with our volcanic islands?

Only propose to blow a golden bubble, and thousands will subscribe for soap.

Washington's "sweet girl graduate" of 1902 carries a cane. Must be a sugar cane.

Mark Twain has again retired forever from the public platform. This is about the sixth time.

King Oscar of Sweden is writing his memoirs, but there is no immediate danger that he will lecture.

Joseph Jefferson has played "Zip Van Winkle" more than 4,000 times. Playing it must seem like work now.

Every week as the summer advances the lawn mower pushes heavier; it is the nature of the machine.

The alleged gigantic British shipping combination turns out to be nothing but an echo from this side of the water.

Samuel L. Clemens, LL. D., is the way to write it now. The gentleman, however, will continue to answer to Mark Twain.

Many paupers have lived to be a hundred years old, but there is no record of a millionaire having attained that age.

William Sunday, the old-time ball-player, who is now winning fame as an evangelist, has proved that there may be something in a name.

Has that Nebraska banker who has been enjoined in three counties from marrying the woman of his choice never heard of St. Joe, across the lake?

Andrew Carnegie has been presented with the freedom of the Plumbers' Association of London. We did not know that Mr. Carnegie was as rich as that.

It is in order to remind the young King of Spain that if he is going to restore the greatness of his kingdom he should not waste any time talking about it.

Philanthropists who have recommended cold cures to an ungrateful world are now busy telling about sure death remedies for the annual mosquito plague.

Musolino, the notorious Italian bandit, has been sentenced to prison for life. Paradoxical as it may seem, this permits of the query, How long will he stay there?

There is a man at Hanlonton, Ia., whose name is August Vainkinkel-stemmen-sen-long, which seems altogether too long a surname for August—or even June.

Edgar Williams, a telegraph operator at Indianapolis, is a grand father at the age of 39. This is another evidence of the arrival of the young man and strenuousity.

News is cabled from London that J. Pierpont Morgan is in good health. That being the case independent ship companies might as well get down the book and read the account of their finish.

The fact that many of the most distinguished pickpockets of the world are present at the coronation of King Edward adds a human interest touch to the otherwise awe-inspiring program.

A man has been sentenced to jail for one year for stealing a pair of shoes worth \$2. On this basis how long should a banker stay in jail who has been sentenced for stealing thousands of dollars?

Somebody has discovered that there are thirty distinct varieties of the kiss smacking their way around the world, and the enumeration does not appear to include those on the Ella Wheeler Wilcox list.

The Shah of Persia has made Emperor William a present of a decoration worth \$5,000. This will be sufficient to enable the emperor to have the rooms occupied by the shah cleaned up after he leaves.

They are just beginning over in China to bury Li Hung Chang, and it is expected that they will be at it for several weeks. Evidently the Chinese don't believe in turning from a man just because he happens to be dead.

By getting married in Chicago Pieter Rybarczyk and Maryanna Staszynska, Boleslaw Werbaczowski and Jozefa Czakowski, and Anton Brzycki and Anna Jozyska have succeeded in simplifying matters a little, anyway.

It is safe to say that the surviving residents of Martinique are not particularly interested in the quest of the scientists who are trying to find what is inside of Mount Pelee. The general impression is that there isn't much left to discover.

PILGRIMAGE OF WU SIN AND AH FAH

By JAMES GARDNER SLATER

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

In the quarters at San Francisco reserved for the homes of Celestial residents lived Wu Sin and Ah Fah. To America they had but shortly come. Sin and Fah had been washers of soiled linen ever since they were landed.

Of the ways of Anglo-Saxon society Tsin Hi and Hop Suey, who were the dictators of the Chinese section, impressed it upon the mind of their uninitiated countrymen that they should be objects—not for the cultivation of their mimetic faculties, but deserving only of their contempt and scorn. All the Chinese desired of the American was his money. He could keep his God.

Of money, they had never seen so much in their lives as they themselves had deposited with the Chinese banker, the result of their labors. Even when their brains were unimpaired by opium they dreamed of once more crossing the Pacific to remain forever, having servants of their own, playing about in rattan chairs, owning tons of opium and maintaining as many wives as their lustful hearts desired. So it was that they heard rumors that they were liable to be impressed into Imperial service long before they were ready to return voluntarily to China, their hearts became sore.

One morning the Southern Pacific train bound for New Orleans had two second-class passengers that never before had ridden behind a steam locomotive.

At New Orleans when they disembarked from the dusty cars and started up town—where, they did not know, the first thing that struck their sight was a seething mob of men. They had guns and carried sticks and clubs. The men cursed hoarsely and the boys made hideous sounds with their lips. Negroes were flying about, begging for mercy. A gun would be fired and the crowd would cheer and move forward. The eyes of the runaways looked longingly and vainly for one of their kind. Wu Sin and Ah Fah did not know a mob was after the slayer of some policeman. They didn't know anything, but that they were in a place that was dangerous. Perhaps there was another war going on and they would have to serve in a strange army.

The men ran towards the river. Box cars were on sidings and in one of these they crawled. They went far into a corner and sat down, shivering, frightened almost unto death. They dared not talk; they breathed as softly as their fluttering hearts would permit. Presently they felt the moving of the car wheels and then they felt easier.

After awhile they looked out and beheld a gloomy forest. When the locomotive belled its way through the towering pines, each vibration would send terror to the souls of these refugees. When morning came the brakeman discovered them and ruthlessly threw them to the ground. Chinese tramps! Why he had never heard of such a thing. By rights he should have killed them, he said to himself, but the train was in a hurry and he had no time to waste. On a hill not far away the Chinamen saw a town. They approached it timidly enough. Wagons were lined up around the public square and men and women were going about as if they had nothing more on their minds than the ordinary pursuits of happiness. The Chinamen could see no evidences of a strife.

At one of the stores they got something to eat. They still had gold coin, but in no place would it procure them a bed in which to rest their weary bodies. So they slept under a covered wagon that stood near the depot; and dogs came and smelt of them, looked at them and went away growling. Never before had they seen men so yellow or with such funny looking hair. Wu and Ah talked matters over



Two second-class passengers.

The next morning, and decided upon things. Ellsville was good enough for them—for the present at least. They opened negotiations for the rent of a little pine shanty, bought a stove and some irons and began making preparations for doing business. At the Ferrill store where they bought the few groceries necessary for their existence they induced one of the clerks to let them do his laundry work. Thus it came about that a new establishment was added to the town; and it came to pass moreover that they soon became members of the flourishing Sunday school and were there held up as an object lesson as to why more money should be donated toward the foreign mission board.

Love making among the dusky maids of Mississippi is not a difficult procedure. And thus it came about also that in a month's time they had observed the common law marriage and had taken unto themselves two young women whose faces were black enough to spot the midnight. Then the Endeavorers and the foreign boards excluded them from their societies while the negroes threw bricks at the two sisters who had taken up with trash so worthless as Chinamen. But Wu and Ah went along about their way. They bought fancy clothes for their wives and gave them spending money every evening. For the women the world was rosy enough even if they were being preached against by others of their class less fortunate. Meantime the laundrymen had added a few more customers to their list—



The constable came along and broke down the door.

men, young men, clerks about the town who wore no waistcoats when their linen was pot-boiled and starched.

In a month's time the Chinamen were doing a business the like of which they had never dreamed would fall to their lot. The colored aunts were forced to do the drudgery, that is to cleanse the quilts, tablecloths and do the rougher work belonging to the wash-pot. They attempted to discover the secret the Chinamen possessed of making the shirt front shine as the scoured bottom of a tin pan, but they couldn't.

Finally a Yankee who was in the South for his health heard that Ellsville needed a steam laundry. So he set about to establish one. Then he moved his family from Connecticut, and appealed to the citizens for their patronage because of his being an American, and a local taxpayer. Besides, he said, if the town treated him right, he would be the means of bringing other settlers to the county, too. Instantly the Chinamen commenced losing trade. Some few stuck by them, but when McIntosh, Ferrill and Champenois sent their bundles to the steam laundry, the Chinamen got frightened. They cut the Yankee's prices. These were met and lowered. Then began a terrific warfare with the result that both concerns were doing washing for nothing. Soon the town loafers were changing collars every morning.

The situation was becoming decidedly interesting. Presently the dusky spouses of the Mongolians seized hoe handles and left for the "bottoms" between the cover of night. When they were missed it began to look as if the ship of the Chinamen was about to go under sure enough. But not so. They worked; they bought more soap; they smiled in their childish and blandish way and kept on washing. Now they had ceased trading at the stores altogether. From what source could they be securing food?

A freckled faced boy of ten solved that problem. One day he went to the Yankee and told things; told of the thousands of rats that made their home in the big barn adjoining the home of his hated rivals. Whereupon the Yankee hit upon a scheme with the result that the Weekly Eagle contained this notice, set in pica type:

WANTED! One thousand cats. It makes no difference whether they are thoroughbreds or scrubs; fat or lean, white or yellow. For which the sum of twenty-five cents will be paid on delivery at the STEAM LAUNDRY. P. S. Hurry Them Up.

In three days time wagon loads of cats began coming in and more boys being thrashed hourly for stealing their mothers' most precious pets than before in Ellsville's history. One night the first battalion of these soldiers of this remarkable Yankee were put on the battlefield—housed in that immense barn and told to fight. The next night these were removed and a fresher and hungrier lot were turned inside and so on until there was not even a mouse in that town that dared to poke its sniffing nose above the mellow earth. A week elapsed and one morning

passers-by observed that all was stillness inside the Chinamen's shanty. The constable came along and broke down the door. Inside the two washermen were clasped in each other's arms cold in death—a plain case of double suicide.

But they had escaped service in the Imperial army at Pekin.

GROWTH OF THE BRASS BAND.

First One Was Organized in 1835 by Adolphe Sax.

As antiquities go nowadays the brass band is a very ancient institution. That is to say, its inventor died in 1834 at the age of 80. There were horns before Adolphe Sax, to be sure, but not such horns as we have now, for they could not play every tune in every key. They could not even play a scale in any key. The very first band entirely of brass was organized in 1835, and I doubt if any of the instruments then used could be played upon by modern musicians without special practice. It is only 119 years back to 1783, when a full regimental band in the British army consisted of two oboes, two clarinets, two horns and two bassoons. It must have sounded even funnier than Tennyson's famous combination of "flute, violin, and bassoon."

How long a way we have come since 1783, says a writer in Ainslee's, may be learned from this ensemble of a first-class modern band, which I give on the authority of Thomas F. Shannon, bandmaster of the 23d regiment, New York national guard, probably the best regimental bandmaster in the United States. Note that the modern band of forty-two pieces has half as many oboes and bassoons as the ancient band of eight pieces, seven times as many clarinets and nine times as many horns, to say nothing of the saxophones, which are part clarinet and part horn.

HAD JOKE ON HOTEL CLERK.

New Trick Played on Functionary of New York House.

"With all his faults," began Mr. Fairchild, "the hotel man is a first-class fellow, who will go a long way to keep his guests from being seen by doubtful guests. I recall an instance which happened to me in New York not long ago. I had registered in the morning and leaving my key at the hotel, came back again in the evening. Finding the night clerk on, but not on to me, I asked him, giving him my name, if I was in. Not knowing the number of my room, I decided this was the way to find out.

"He looked at me rather suspiciously. Evidently the result of his inspection was not reassuring, for, after making a bluff at feeling in my box, he replied quite stiffly: "No, sir, Mr. Fairchild is not in." I sat down on the lounge, and said calmly: "Well, when he comes in please tell him that he is here looking for himself."

"The porter carried the clerk up stairs."—New York Tribune.

Lucky Days.

The belief in the special luck, bad or good, attaching to certain days of the week is as old as the hills. Some great men have believed that particular days of the month are specially propitious to them. Napoleon's day was March 20; Cromwell's was September 3; the great emperor Charles V. was his star in the ascendant on February 24; and so with others. But the belief in specially lucky days of the week has been much more general than that in certain days of the month. The mighty and the humble, the civilized and the barbarous, have alike shared in this belief. Louis XIII. of France set store by Friday, and when he lay dying on a Thursday vainly longed for a few more hours of life, which might have brought him to his lucky Friday. Pope Sixtus V. had a special regard for Wednesday. Other great men have liked or feared this or that day. Many humbler people share the same feeling, and probably every day of the week has its votaries. Even Friday, which is much more associated in the popular mind with ill-luck than with good fortune, is a lucky day to some good folk.

Viceroy Needlessly Alarmed.

The ignorance which foreigners have to combat in their efforts to open up trade with China is well illustrated by an incident which occurred not long ago. Sir James Mackay is the English high commissioner to negotiate trade treaties in China. He wrote to one of the viceroys, earnestly pleading that the trade barriers in that province be removed. He received a reply from the viceroy saying that he could not think of removing these barriers for the reason that if he did the water would all run off of his province. The viceroy's idea of the barriers was that they were physical dams along the water courses over which the trade was carried.

Cattle Queen of Texas.

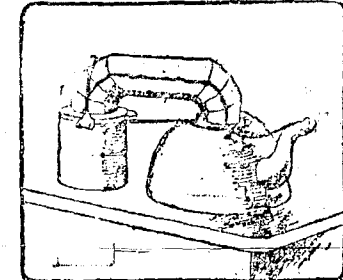
Mrs. Henrietta King is known in the United States as the Cattle Queen of Texas, by virtue of the fact that she is proprietor of the greatest cattle ranch in the world. It is variously estimated at from a million to a million and a quarter acres in extent. Twice a year Mrs. King makes an inspection of her vast property, and the long procession of carriages and wagons and the retinue of outriders, cowboys, cooks and guides cause her tour to be a sort of Royal progress.

No man on earth can love his neighbor as himself if he has a garden and the aforesaid neighbor keeps chickens.

Popular Science

Household Distilling Apparatus.

Here is the invention of a Colorado woman for furnishing distilled water for household use, a commendable purpose, owing to the conditions of the water furnished in many of the cities and towns of this country. The apparatus is intended for use in connection with a common tea kettle and tin pail, and is not, therefore, in itself very expensive, comprising only a section of tubing, with connecting devices at either end to fit the kettle and pail. The collar on one end of the pipe is provided with clamps to engage the edges of the opening in the kettle, and the opposite end has a flat collar, which rests on the edge of



the receiving vessel. There is also a plug to fit in the spout of the kettle, thus affording but one exit for the steam—namely, through the pipe and into the pail. It is obvious that, in passing through this pipe, the steam will condense and form in drops on the inner surface of the pipe and pail, falling thence to the bottom of the latter. To disengage the condenser from the kettle it is only necessary to turn the clamps and detach the connecting rod, but the inventor states that the connection between the vessels is rigid enough to permit water to be poured from the kettle without interfering with the receiver. The inventor of this apparatus is Emma Jester, of Pueblo, Colo.

Improved Flywheels.

The importance of designing flywheels so as to offer the least possible resistance to the air has been lately shown. In tests at a Nuernburg electric station, a flywheel driven at ninety-five revolutions per minute by engines of 450 horse-power was found to require about fifteen horse-power to keep it in motion, and this was reduced about 5.7 horse-power by covering the channeled arms with sheet iron. The saving of 1.2 per cent of the power of the engines was equivalent to about \$270 a year. In another test the result was even more surprising, and a 630 horse-power engine showed a saving of thirty horse-power or 4.8 per cent of the total, when a suitable flywheel covering was used to lessen the friction.

Book, Tray or Embroidery Holder.

The invention shown in the accompanying drawing has other uses besides that for which it is being utilized by the young lady, being provided, in addition to the embroidery hoops, with a tray bookholder and writing outfit. The object is to produce a device which can be attached to a chair, table or bed rail, with an adjusting clamp to support the frame in a convenient position for embroidering, reading, writing or for any work for which a tray may be used. In the picture, the embroidery frame, consisting of the two usual interlocking hoops, may be tilted at any desired angle or rotated to bring any portion of the pattern nearer the operator. The tray provided has a flange on one edge to support a book, which can be elevated until in a convenient position for the eyes, and is attached to the fixed ring by three spring clips triangularly mounted on the tray. For kitchen use this invention can be made to support a strainer or dish, and will be especially useful when looking over berries to hold an extra



receptacle adjacent for receiving the cleaned fruit. The inventor is N. G. Vosler of Fort Collins, Colo.

The Earth's Available Coal.

The available coal yet stored in the earth in Germany is estimated by Professor Ferdinand Fischer of Göttingen, at 160,000,000,000 tons; in England, only 81,500,000,000 tons; in Belgium, Austria-Hungary and France, about 17,000,000,000 tons each. The store of Russia is but imperfectly known. North America can produce 684,000,000,000 tons and Baron von Richthofen has stated that China has a supply nearly as great. Japan, Borneo and New South Wales have considerable coal; Africa an unknown quantity. Germany's coal should last another thousand years, but England's supply will begin to show signs of exhaustion within fifty years. In the United States the pro-

duction has increased from about 6,200,000 tons in 1891 to nearly 45,000,000 tons in 1901.

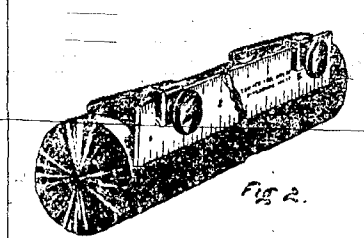
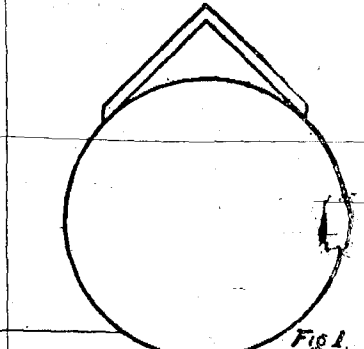
Liquid Fuel.

The oil regions discovered in Borneo furnished during the last year more than 100,000 tons of petroleum for export. The Dutch steamship company uses this combustible on its vessels; the Hamburg-American line has lately built four steamers using liquid fuel; the North German Lloyd has two steamers of the kind; the East Asiatic company of Copenhagen has two; the China Mutual company has three. The advantages of liquid fuel are: Economy of work; there are no ashes to be got rid of, no fires to be raked, no considerable labor of any kind, no dirt caused by soot and cinders; no smoke, if the combustion is properly regulated; no ash; economy of storage, as the fuel can be kept in the double bottom of the ship and in other spaces now useless; no rust to be feared in these spaces; weight for weight oil is more effective than coal.

A New Key-Seat Rule.

The old-fashioned method of laying off a keyseat in a shaft was to do it by a tool called, in the expressive vernacular of the shop, a "hog trough." This was a little piece of steel, shaped it is true, just like a hog trough, without ends. One can readily see that this sort of a tool, laid upside down on a shaft, would touch the shaft only on its four outer edges, and that if these were marked with a steel needle, or "scriber," to quote the shop language again, that the lines so marked would be parallel to the axis of the shaft; also that if a key way were cut to those lines that it would be theoretically correct, as will appear from the accompanying line cut, Figure 1.

The simpler tool now in the market is shown in Figure 2. Here the ordinary inch scale is used, but is set in two blocks and held in place by thumb screws. It can readily be seen that if the little blocks are of uniform



dimensions, and if the distance from the bottom of the block to the top of the little slot into which the inch scale or rule fits to be the same that the rule will perform be parallel with the axis of the shaft, and a line "scribed" off from it will be a correct line for a key way.

New Type of Fossil Man.

M. Verneau has lately described a new type of fossil man discovered in a cave near Mentone, Italy. In this same cave M. Riviere discovered in 1874 at a depth of 2-7-10 metres the skeletons of two young children. The new find was at a depth of 7 3/4 metres an consists of two skeletons of adults—an old woman and a young man. Their stature was small 1.57 and 1.55 meters respectively; that is about 52 inches. The type is one not so far found in the Quaternary, namely, the negroid. At a depth of 7 metres, that is somewhat higher than the present find, Villeneuve found a skeleton of large size, 1.9-10 meters, of the Cro-Magnon type. At the greatest depth of the cave M. Verneau found rude implements of limestone, rarely of flint, belonging to the age of Eneolithic.

Deaths by Lightning.

From 1890 to 1900 the United States Weather Bureau printed statistics of losses of life by lightning. The work is now discontinued. During the year 1900, 713 persons were killed by lightning; of this number 291 persons were killed in the open, 168 in houses, 57 under trees and 50 in barns. The circumstances of 161 death are not known. During the same year 973 persons were more or less injured by lightning strokes. On the average, it is probable that from 700 to 800 lives are annually lost through injuries from lightning in the United States. The greatest number of injuries occur in the Middle Atlantic States, the fewest in the Pacific states.

Looks For Another Planet.

The last discovered and most distant of great planets, Neptune, extended the solar system more than 1,000 million miles. Prof. George Forbes is seeking an even more distant planet, so confidently that he has actually named it Victoria, and he expects that it will be found about 10,000 million miles from the sun.



The King

He drew for a moment out of the strife,
That man with the earnest face,
And dreamed anew a dream of power,
As he paused in the market place;
And let all those years before him
Gleam luminous, and unrolled,
The life he built a mighty mansion,
And his vaults o'erran with gold.

He sat there alone in his chamber,
And mused thro' the evening dim,
A chosen man from the people,
And a vision came to him,
And let a million soldiers
Shook with their tread the world,
A nation rose in the wilderness,
A bright, new flag unfurled.

He read in his dim-lit study,
This scholar in his youth,
And, forth from the storied pages,
There flashed a gleam of truth;
And lo! it touched the many,
As a message fresh from God,
And the hearts of men grew lighter,
As the centuries were trod.

So forth from the dream and vision,
Out from the hills and cities,
Are born all the ships and cities,
Our darkened souls can read;
For back of each deed we worship,
Back of each plan we wrought,
Silent, yet filled with power,
Stands the majesty of thought.

—George R. Parrish.

Crockett and the Panther

When Davy Crockett was on his way to San Antonio to fight for the independence of Texas—this in the year 1836—one night found him on the banks of the Navesota river and his horse broken with fatigue. What happened at this point we'll let Davy tell.

"Near the margin of the river a large tree had been blown down, and I thought of making my tent in its top. While beating about the branches I heard a low growl, as much as to say, 'Stranger, these apartments are all ready taken.' Looking to see what sort of a bedfellow I was likely to have I discovered an enormous Mexican cougar some five paces away. Rays of light darted from his large eyes.

"One glance satisfied me there was no time to be lost. I fired. The ball struck him on the forehead and glanced off, doing little except infuriate him. He sprang at me again, and I drew my hunting knife, for I knew we must come to close quarters. He seized my left arm and began to tear the flesh, when I thrust my knife into his side. He let go.

"Smartering with his wounds, he came at me again, and he pressed so close that in stepping backward my foot caught in a vine. I fell, and he was on me like a nighthawk on a Junco. He seized my right thigh and, since the hinder part of his body was toward my face, I grabbed his tail with my left hand. With my right I stuck my knife into his side, and turned down all my strength to hurl him down the bank of the river. He resisted. At last I worked him to the very edge and he lost his balance. He fell, but he dragged me with him.

"Fortunately, at the bottom of the bank I found myself uppermost. I aimed a desperate blow at his neck. He struggled a few moments, and then his loosened strength told me I was saved.

"I returned to the treetop and made myself as comfortable a bed as a weary man needs ask for. Next morning fifty Comanches joined me, and some of the warriors discovered the body of the cougar and began skinning it. The chief noticed how many stabs were in it, and when I told him of my struggle, said: 'Brave hunter, brave man,' and wished to adopt me into his tribe, which honor I declined."

A Party Trick

Here is a party game or trick, which, while it does not rank as one especially intellectual, nevertheless it offers a nice diversion for the time.

First begin the conversation with some special person present in a casual manner, and then have it lead on to their strength of mind or power of resistance. When you have them most deeply interested make the remark that you can compel them to move from their seat without touching them. Naturally they will contradict this boast. Then slip off about two feet and look them steadily in the eye, never allowing your eye to leave theirs for a second. In a few moments they will become so tired of sitting still and so uneasy under your steady gaze as to get up of their own accord and change seats or move further down the settee. When they do this, of course, you have become successful in your party trick.

How to Make a Lasso

No cowboy or ranger of the western plains is of any account without a lasso, or "rope," as it is generally called. It is a much more useful article than a revolver, and the cattle king prefers expert ropers to crack shots any day.

Lassoes can be bought in any town west of Kansas City, and a fair article is manufactured for sale, but the expert roper makes his own rope. It may come in handy some day to save his life, and he wants to be sure that it is made properly. This is the way he makes it:

First, the rawhide is cut in thin strips as long as possible and half tanned with the hair on. Then these strips are soaked and stretched over a block. They are then braided into a rope, care being taken, of course, to pull the strands as tight as possible.

When the rawhide (lasso) is made it should be buried for a week, ten days, or even a fortnight, in the sand. It takes up moisture from the ground without getting hard. Soaking in the water won't do, nor will anything else,

so the old ropers say, except burying it. When the rawhide is dug up it should again be left for a time stretched over a block, with a weight to hold it taut. Then the hair should be sandpapered off the outside, and when the rawhide is greased with mutton tallow and properly poosed is ready for use.

Every roper who pretends to take care of his apparatus will bury his rawhide and stretch it every six or eight months. With these precautions a lasso is practically everlasting. It can't wear out, and a herd of cattle could hardly break it.

Wide-awake Boys

When Gen. Grant was a boy his mother one morning found herself without butter for breakfast, and sent him to borrow some from a neighbor. Going, without knocking, into the house of a neighbor, whose son was then at West Point, young Grant overheard a letter read from the son stating that he had failed in examination, and was coming home. He got the butter, took it home, and, without waiting for breakfast, ran down to the office of the congressman from that district.

"Mr. Hamar," he said, "will you appoint me to West Point?"

"No. So-and-so is there, and has three years to serve."

"But suppose he should fail, will you send me?"

Mr. Hamar laughed. "If he doesn't go through, no use for you to try."

"Promise you'll give me a chance, Mr. Hamar, anyhow."

Mr. Hamar promised. The next day the defeated lad came home, and the congressman laughed at Uly's sharpness and gave him the appointment.

"Now," said Grant, "it was my mother's being out of butter that made me general and president."

But it was his own shrewdness to see the chance, and promptness to seize it, that urged him upwards.—Christian Advocate.

A Joker Among Birds

The bluejay is the most persistent practical joker in the feathered kingdom. He will conceal himself in a clump of leaves near the spot where small birds are accustomed to gather, and when they are enjoying themselves in their own fashion will suddenly frighten them almost to death by screaming out like a hawk. Of course they scatter in every direction, and when they do so the mischievous rascal gives vent to a cackle that sounds very much like a laugh. If he confined his pranks to such jokes as this, however, he would not be such a bad neighbor to birds smaller than himself, but when he amuses himself by breaking the eggs in their nests and tearing the young to pieces with his bill he becomes a pestilent nuisance, and they often combine their forces to drive him out of the neighborhood. They do not always succeed, for he is as full of fight as of mischief, but a severe conflict teaches him that they, too, have their rights, and this induces him to mend his manners.

Shadow Portrait Scrap-book

What fun it is to have a shadow portrait scrap-book of our school-mates! You will never know unless you get to work and make one. You can make two kinds by cutting out the inside of the shadow and pasting on to black lining, or you can cut out the outline and paste on to a square of black cloth. I prefer the former.

Arrange your light so as to give the very best shadow, and hang on the wall a square piece of light brown paper. Trace very carefully, slowly and accurately, and use the same care when cutting it out. It is great fun when you have a number of portraits pasted in your scrap-book to have some friend look through the book and try to guess "who is who."

See if You Can

You can't stand for five minutes without moving, if you are blindfolded.

You can't crush an egg when placed lengthwise between your hands; that is, if the egg is sound and has the ordinary shell of a hen's egg.

You can't get out of a chair without bending your body forward, or putting your feet under it; that is, if you are sitting squarely on the chair, and not on the edge of it.

You can't break a match if the match is laid across the nail of the middle finger of either hand and pressed upon by the first and third fingers of that hand, despite its seeming so easy at first sight.—Health.

Animals and Music

An eminent violinist, Herr Baker, has recently tested the sensitiveness to music of each of the animals in the zoological gardens of Germany. The influence of the violin was greatest on the puma, whose moods changed rapidly as the nature of the music changed, becoming very much excited and nervous when quicksteps were played. Wolves showed an appreciative interest; lions and hyenas were terrified; leopards were unconcerned and monkeys curious.—Good Times.

This Should Be Read Quickly

"H. B. V." writes to remind us of the creature called the woodchuck and proceeds to supply us with the following riddle: "How much wood would a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood?" The answer of course is: "As much wood as a woodchuck would chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood." One must read it quickly to appreciate the humor.

CHINESE ARTISTIC TREASURES.

Ivory, Jade and Wood Are Chiefly Employed in Their Manufacture. The art and curio dealers of Washington state that ever since the Peking campaign the volume of Chinese art objects, etc., on the local market has been greater than at any time in the history of that city. Whether or not the American soldiers looted is for historians to settle, but in any event not one of them returned without bringing home with him valuable works of art in ivory, jade and wood. Speaking of the matter to a reporter, the leading dealer in such objects of this city said:

"The soldiers and officers returning from China brought away very little porcelain, chinaware and objects of bronze, and in consequence stuff of this sort is as rare and scarce as ever. The reason of this was that they could not carry home china vases, because they were too large and too easily broken. Consequently they gathered up only such things as they could carry on their person or that, packed in small trunks and grips, would not be broken on the journey home. A vast amount of silk was brought into this country by officers and men who served in the Peking campaign. In fact, they brought more silk than anything else. At first I bought a good deal of it from officers, who, when they need any money, drop into my store with something of this sort for sale, but it soon became so plentiful that I have stopped buying it altogether.

"They also brought over a great many objects of jade, silver, ivory, wood, stone, etc. By the by, that reminds me that the Peking campaign caused a great demand for jade objects in this and other American cities. Every one is trying to secure a piece of carved jade or to form a small collection of carved objects. I have been buying all of it that I can get and will take it as fast as it comes in."

FEES IN LAW AND MEDICINE.

Questions Which Distract the Legal and Medical Professions.

A Philadelphia lawyer recently charged an estate a fee of \$100,000 for bringing about a settlement of contested claims, the question most prominently at issue being the legality of the testator's will. His professional brethren agree that the fee was a reasonable and a just one and was well earned. This happens at a time when the nation offers half a dozen or more of America's greatest surgeons one-fourth of this amount as their total combined compensation for their professional services to its president.

One is amazed at the attitude of the world toward medical men. Is not the life of a man worth as much to him and to his fellows as his property? Is not the cost in money and labor of the education and experience required by the physician as great as that of the lawyer? Must not the intellect and skill be as perfect? Is not the responsibility as great? And the labor and physical strain as long and as exacting? Moreover, it should be added that it is not of the surgeon that the question is asked, whose work is often over in an hour or a few days, but especially of the family physician, upon whose brain and heart the life of a patient may rest for months or years. Only a united organized profession will be able to right this injustice and teach the world the value of the noblest of human services.

PRINCE HENRY'S EXPERIENCE.

How He Was Bored by Long-Winded Speakers at Boston.

Admiral Bob Evans' story of how Prince Henry was bored by the post-prandial eloquence of one of the speakers at the banquet tendered him by the city of Boston is by no means the first intimation that the efforts of the Boston orators were not appreciated by the prince's party. The writer was one of a group of newspaper men who were waiting with the police detailed at the Hotel Somerset for the final departure of the prince, who was scheduled to leave for the residence of Mr. J. Montgomery Sears at 11 o'clock. Newspaper men and police were alike tired out after a tedious day, when Col. T. A. Bingham, U. S. A., personal aid to the president of the United States, who accompanied Prince Henry on his tour of this country, appeared in the entry smoking a cigar. After Col. Bingham had once or twice looked at his watch impatiently, some one ventured to say: "Why don't you hustle him out, Colonel, we want to get home."

"I guess you aren't any more tired than he is," replied the Colonel, "and if you could get some one to shut off some of your long-winded speakers in there he would be only too glad to get started."—Boston Herald.

Wise Distribution of Time.

The late bishop of London, Dr. Creighton, was exceedingly hospitable and fond of entertaining guests at dinner. On one occasion when dining quite by chance with Dr. Creighton at a certain club Lord Rosebery remarked: "Ah, my lord bishop, what a nuisance this dining is! Two things I absolutely dread—a long dinner and a long sermon! I think that a sermon and a dinner, however good either may be, ought never to last more than a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes at the most."

"Well, well," said Dr. Creighton, musingly, "could we not arrange matters this way, my lord? Knock, say, ten minutes off the sermons and put it on to the dinner."

TOO MUCH GRANDFATHER

By H. J. MORAN
(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

The floor was littered with manuscript, as is usual in a newspaper office. The dark pigeon-holes were filled with selections put away with a purpose, but as soon forgotten. Other selections had been added, until it would have defied the search of the most ingenious, and yet at times the editor might take out one at random, to find himself musing with the memories of years.

Thus I carelessly reached for a stiff and moldy clipping which had been disturbed by a violent search for something placed there. Catching a word or two from the mutilated end I pulled it forth and found myself reading the death notice of an old and valued friend—Captain Randall Fonda, who had won his title in the British service, and whose stories of campaigns in India had whirled away many a weary hour. The captain had fallen heir to a small fortune left by an aunt in the town in which I lived, which decided him to settle there, and for the purpose of keeping up his interest in public affairs he became a frequent contributor to the pages of the Auraria Gazette.

Coming in one night rather late, somewhat more serious than usual, Captain Fonda pulled up a chair and whispered:

"I am going to get married!"

"Congratulations!"

"Yes, to a daughter of one of the oldest families hereabout. Her mother wants the engagement announced, and she has written it out in this form."

Here he took from his vest pocket a memorandum book, from between the leaves of which he drew a sheet of note paper, upon which was written:

"Mrs. Lucinda MacOwen announces the betrothal of her daughter, Miss Hortense Marie MacOwen, to Captain Randall Fonda, the marriage to take place in the early fall."

"The lady," continued Captain Fonda, "also asked me to give you this paper, which she thought would save you the trouble of writing an editorial notice."

The paper read: "We must congratulate our newly acquired citizen, Captain Randall Fonda, upon his conquest of the heart of so amiable a lady as Miss MacOwen. She is the daughter of Mrs. Lucinda MacOwen, and granddaughter of the late Colonel Henry G. De Long, who was one of McGinville's most prominent, influential and wealthy citizens."

The captain then retired, and became thereafter the bearer of a remarkable series of announcements, leading up to the wedding day. First came a notice stating that "Society was taking great interest in the announced betrothal of Colonel Fonda and Miss MacOwen, the lady being well known as the granddaughter of the late Colonel G. De Long, who was one of McGinville's most prominent, influential and wealthy citizens." Then there was the announcement of visits from numerous young ladies, who had come to congratulate the bride-expectant, "who was the granddaughter of one of McGinville's most prominent," etc. Finally, after a multitude of receptions came the formal declaration:

"The marriage of Miss Hortense Marie MacOwen and Captain Fonda will take place at high noon, October 12. Miss MacOwen is the granddaughter of the late Colonel Henry G. De Long, who was one of McGinville's most prominent, influential and wealthy citizens."

When the foreman received this notice he asked:

"Why can't we keep this paragraph standing? The old grandfather seems to be destined to play his part all the way through, and we might as well make some 'fat' out of it?"

He was a rude sort of fellow, with whose coarse wit I could have no sympathy, especially when a friend was concerned as groom.

On the day preceding the wedding the notice was repeated, grandfather



"I am going to get married!"

paragraph and all. Strangely enough the officiating minister omitted the name of the old gentleman in his performance of the ceremony, but the Auraria Gazette next morning gave a prominent place to this notice:

"Married, at the Church of St. Chrysostom, Captain Randall Fonda and Miss Hortense Marie MacOwen. The bride is the granddaughter of the late Colonel Henry G. De Long, who was one of McGinville's most prominent, influential and wealthy citizens. The couple will spend the honeymoon at eastern resorts."

The Auraria Gazette was by no means relieved from its work of re-

urrection on behalf of Colonel Henry G. De Long. His was an influence that could not be repressed. The local agency presided over by the mother-in-law kept the public fully informed as to the movements of the captain and his wife, each time identifying the latter as "the granddaughter of the late Colonel Henry G. De Long," etc., etc. One day the mother-in-law called at the office and demanded a personal interview with the editor-in-chief, as she only dealt with the heads of houses when she went out. To him she confided this:

"The citizens of Auraria remember with pleasure the marriage of Captain Randall Fonda and Miss Hortense Marie MacOwen. As the granddaughter of the late Colonel Henry G. De Long, one of McGinville's most prominent, influential and wealthy citizens, the bride will be welcomed into our



A marriage announcement attracted my attention.

"Most select society upon her return."

"Front page position, madame," said the editor, "I shall see personally that it gets there."

The couple had to return, select a house, hold a reception, and in other ways keep before the public. There was no escaping the death grip of the old grandfather in each case, and it was not long until every reader took it for granted that the Colonel Henry G. De Long was to be found somewhere whenever Captain and Mrs. Fonda were mentioned.

The captain was proud and buoyant for a few days, then he began to walk with slower tread, and the cordial smile had left his face.

"No," he would say, "there is nothing the matter with me—only a little touch of the Ganges fever. It will soon be over."

Calling into the office one night, later than usual, he was taciturn and uneasy.

"A word with you," said he, "to be held secret. I know who Colonel Henry G. De Long was, but for the life of me I have never been able to locate the whereabouts of the late Mr. MacOwen. Heaven only knows how I can repress my curiosity!"

Winter melted into spring, and summer came, giving way to autumn. As the serene leaves were falling into a new-made grave the remains of Captain Fonda were deposited therein. He had died without having his curiosity enlightened. The Auraria Gazette next day printed a notice, the manuscript of which was in the same old handwriting:

"The death of the late Captain Randall Fonda came as a great blow to his bereaved wife, Mrs. Fonda, as the granddaughter of the late Colonel Henry G. De Long, one of McGinville's most prominent, influential and wealthy citizens, has received the deep sympathy of those who have had the pleasure of knowing her during her brief married life."

The years have come and gone, and silver threads have invaded raven hair. This old message from twenty years ago rests uneasily upon my mind, and in the effort to throw it off, the clipping is dropped upon the floor, and I pick up the McGinville Banner, just received by midnight mail. Eagerly tearing the wrapper I turn to the social column, where a marriage announcement attracted my attention. Mrs. Ealoner Fincham announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Frances Agnes, to Henry Arthur Mountserratt. The notice goes on:

"This marriage will be a notable affair, because of the great social prominence of the bride, who is the granddaughter of the late Colonel Henry G. De Long, one of McGinville's most prominent, influential and wealthy citizens."

The paper had dropped from my hand. The last street car for the suburbs was sounding the gong, and I hastened to leave my ghostly company behind.

There was too much grandfather.

Statues of Three Famous Men.

Statues to the memories of De Witt Clinton, Alexander Hamilton and John Jay will be erected in the New York Chamber of Commerce, adorning its new home in Liberty street. The three dead men were associated with the early history of the chamber, and the three living men to perpetuate their names and looks are Morris K. Jesup, John S. Kennedy and William F. Dodge, present members, who defray the expenses. The cost of each statue is estimated at about \$12,000, and the sculptors doing the work are Daniel French and Philip Martiny.

BIGGEST AND OLDEST LIVING.

Giant Sequoia Said to Be 5,000 Years Old and Still Growing.

"They are 5,000 years old, 300 feet high, thirty feet through and still growing," said a member of Congress from California to a Washington Star reporter the other day. "They are the biggest living things on earth and the oldest living things on earth."

"What are they?"

"The big trees of California. And I want to say right here that public money could not be spent in a better way than to preserve the ten groves of big trees of the sequoia family which my state possesses. These trees flourished way back in the Miocene period, before the ice age. Then they covered vast areas, both in Europe and America, but now they are restricted to a narrow strip in California. The grove in Southern Placer county contains only six. The Calaveras, the Stanislaus, the Tuolumne, the Fresno and the Diabey groves contain a few each. There are tracts of some thousands on Kings and Kaweah and Tulare rivers, but scarcely 500 of the survivors are giants.

"Science says that the big tree is practically immortal and congress should see to it that the ruthless hand of man shall not interfere with this immortality."

CHINESE GUN CENTURIES OLD.

Cannon Taken from Great Wall Is 2,500 Years Old.

There have just been placed on exhibition in Memorial Hall in the park at Philadelphia an interesting old Chinese cannon and a remarkable piece of carving in the form of an antique Japanese sword and sheath of heavy ivory, measuring over three feet in length, made from sections of elephant tusks and elaborately carved over the entire surface with battle scenes and Japanese warriors in curious armor.

The cannon was taken from the great wall of China at Shanhai-kwan in 1899 by E. E. Duffenderfer and presented to the Philadelphia museum. This wall is supposed to have been erected about 250 B. C. The cannon, which is apparently made of iron and a yard in length, was found built in the top of the masonry, with only the muzzle and touch-hole exposed, where it had been imbedded for probably 2,250 years.

A remarkable feature of this venerable relic, says the Philadelphia Record, is that, while it is thick and clumsy, and much corroded, it rings when struck with the clear, rich, sustained tones of a silver bell.

George Downing.

Every letter Lord Salisbury writes from Downing street perpetuates the name of a clever man from Massachusetts. Those were the days before the Fourth of July had any significance in American annals, and George Downing, the first scholar in the first public school in Massachusetts, and the first graduate sent out by Harvard College, came to England and became a chaplain in Cromwell's army. By a remarkable stroke of fortune, he was sent to represent England at The Hague when Europe was trembling before Oliver, and during three distinct eras in England's history he held the office of British ambassador at the Dutch court. He was as popular—or as clever—under the merry monarch as under the protector and the commonwealth, and it came to pass, in the reign of Charles II, that the man from Massachusetts was granted a great tract of land at Westminster, where he built huge mansions and laid out Downing street. To this day Downing's street is Downing street still, and though George Downing is forgotten, there is no name in the British empire which is more familiar to us than his.—St. James' Gazette.

Tattooing Society Women.

A new fad among Chicago society women is the tattooing of their fair bodies. A few weeks ago a repulsive looking little Japanese tattooer arrived in that city with letters of introduction from some of the smartest women in London and New York who had been tattooed by him recently. The Chicago women, of course, thought it would be the proper thing to follow suit. Now several are sending regrets when invited out, owing to their wounds. This fad was first adopted by the Countess of Warwick and other fashionable London women, and it was taken up in this city. The Jap's letters easily gained for him entrance into the most exclusive Chicago homes. At least six of the North Side set have had the initials of their fiancés or husbands or some sentimental symbol indelibly printed on their arms or shoulders. One of the best known has commissioned the Jap to tattoo a bracelet upon her wrist and to insert precious stones in the design.

"Charity"—Not Business.

"Charity covers many sins, and this is how a provincial co-religionist made it cover the sin of desecrating the Sabbath, says the London Jewish World. Mr. Isaacs, as we will call our friend, kept his clothing store open on the Sabbath, though not at all too "link" otherwise. One Sabbath morning a local Christian clergyman, who was friendly with many members of the community, remonstrated with Mr. Isaacs when passing his establishment. "I am really surprised," Mr. Isaacs said the cleric, genially, "that a right good Jew, such as you should do business on the Sabbath." "And do you call this business?" replied Mr. Isaacs, pointing to a ready-made suit on one of the dummies in the doorway, marked 17s. "Why, this is charity."

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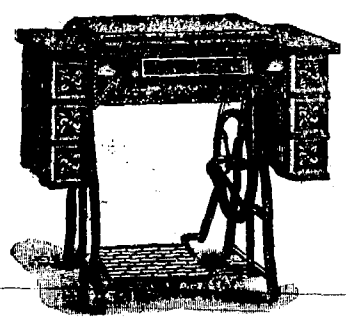
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Chicago

F. MARTINEK, Agent

RAILROAD BUILT LAST YEAR.

The Railway Age has compiled the figures showing the mileage of new railroads built, so far, this year in the United States. These figures show that the mileage has passed the 200,000-mile mark. The figures at the close of 1901 were, approximately, 199,625 miles, and the construction for the first six months of 1902 brings the total up to 201,839 miles, the track laid during the first half of this year on 155 lines aggregating 2,314 miles. This is nearly 300 miles in excess of the new mileage for the first six months of 1901, when 1,817 miles were built. The total for the 12 months last year was 5,222 miles, and if the same ratio is maintained this year it will readily be seen that the construction for the year 1902 will easily exceed 6,000 miles. Track-laying thus far this year has been distributed throughout 41 states and territories.

The new parts of the country have led in the amount of new mileage constructed. Texas shows the greatest gain, with 236 miles, Oklahoma and the Indian Territory are tied for second place, with 211 miles each, and New Mexico is fourth with 190 miles. Other states showing 100 miles or over are: Arkansas, 136 miles; Georgia, 125 miles; Louisiana, 102 miles and Illinois 100 miles, Florida being near the 100-mile mark with 97 miles to its credit. The record for Michigan was 25 miles. The Railway Age says:

"The new mileage for this year embraced in our table does not include many logging and private roads which are being built for temporary use, but as large as the total is exclusive of such lines, it will undoubtedly be increased by returns from a number of companies which have not yet reported, but which have doubtless laid some track."

The work of grading is being pushed on several thousand miles of new lines in various sections of the country, and track-laying is just begun or will begin during July in many places. Many lines report difficulty in securing rails and this is the only thing which may prevent the completion of 6,000 miles or over of new road during the year.

NO FALSE CLAIMS.

The proprietors of Foley's Honey and Tar do not advertise this as a "sure cure for consumption." They do not claim it will cure this dread complaint in advanced cases, but do positively assert that it will cure in the earlier stages and never fails to give comfort and relief in the worst cases. Foley's Honey and Tar is without doubt the greatest throat and lung remedy. Refuse substitutes.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

IRONTON.

Mrs. Lapeer purchased a Singer sewing machine from E. A. Lewis this week.

Mrs. McMullin has closed up her house and taken charge of the new rest club house.

The extremely warm weather is bringing corn and resorters right along. Both are welcome.

The work of building the new resort is steadily progressing and everything is being put in first class shape.

A. N. Burdick has opened a grocery store. The town can now boast of three good stores and affords a good market for produce of all kinds with good shipping facilities.

Rev. Mr. Banister and family are now settled in their new home. They are getting around among the people and are creating quite an interest in all kinds of church work.

All the little folks in town are making big money, helping the farmers out with their beet crop. With their short backs they can get right down to business and walk away from the men.

BRONCHITIS FOR TWENTY YEARS.

Mrs. Minerva Smith, of Dauville, Ill., writes: "I had bronchitis for twenty years and never got relief until I used Foley's Honey and Tar which is a sure cure."

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

EVELINE.

Beers school closed June 27th.

Farmers have begun their haying.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Beers celebrated in East Jordan.

George Staley of East Jordan spent Sunday with his parents.

If you want to see good sugar beets look at Ernest Loomis' patch.

We understand that Mr. Liscomb has sold his threshing outfit.

Griffin Niely and Arthur Staley are rejoicing over new sons.

Mable Caine of Charlevoix is spending her vacation with her aunt, Mrs. Ernest Loomis.

Clifton Lane and family from the Soo visited his brother of this place last week.

Advance looked rather forsaken on the 4th. All our citizens celebrating in Boyne City and various other towns.

The dance and social at the Grange hall Tuesday night was well attended and pronounced a success by all present.

Miss Rae Kenbolts of East Jordan closed a very successful term of school last week down at the Mountain school house. Miss K. became wide awake up to date teacher and her many friends hope to see her back next year as was shown by the crowd of about half a hundred, who assembled at the home of George Jardine on Tuesday night last to give her a farewell party. Refreshments and games on the lawn being the chief attractions of the evening until a very late hour.

Treat your Kidneys for Rheumatism. When you are suffering from rheumatism, the kidneys must be attended to at once so that they will eliminate the uric acid from the blood. Foley's Kidney Cure is the most effective remedy for this purpose. R. T. Hopkins, of Polar, Wis., says, "After unsuccessfully doctoring for three years for rheumatism with the best doctors, I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and it cured me. I cannot speak too highly of this great medicine."

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

From his point of view his chief subjects for discussion were admirably chosen. They represented the only two things he cared for here below and the final question affecting his fate hereafter.

But his field of thought, like the scope of his ambition, was unlimited. Once he asked his chosen debaters to decide whether the planets are inhabited.

Again, he discussed this earth's probable ending, by fire or water.

He discussed also the meaning of dreams and the value of "presentiments."

In practical life he discarded everything save realities, but in discussion all abstract questions interested him.

It may interest you to know that in general he denied positively the existence of hell—perhaps that was caution on his part—and maintained that no man should die without confessing his sins.

"Only a fool says that he will die without a confessor. There is so much we do not know—and that we cannot explain."

It is deeply characteristic of Napoleon's thought that he should have declared for Mohammedanism in preference to Christianity.

He admired the religion of Mohammed "because it conquered one-half the world in ten years, whereas it took 800 years for Christianity to establish itself."

The old French king became converted because he thought the Christian God beat his pagan god in battle. Napoleon had not traveled far beyond that old king.

The man who seeks for all sorts of wisdom in Napoleon will be deeply disappointed when he comes to analyze the great fighter's religious thought.

But for the hero worshiper there is comfort in this: Napoleon trifled with everything except the first great cause.

On the deck of his ship on a fine night there was much irreverent, blip-pant, materialistic chatter. The revolution had made stupid atheism fashionable.

But Napoleon was impressed by the calm night, the blue, dark water and the silent, beautiful stars shining down in cosmic rebuke of the tiny blasphemers below.

He stopped very abruptly the prattle of atheism.

Toward the stars he pointed the short, thick arm so soon to rule this little planet.

"You may talk as long as you please, gentlemen, but who made all that?" There was no answer, and there was no more atheism that night.

The man who was to build up the code Napoleon could appreciate the force and necessity of law. His mind realized the feebleness of man, coping even with little problems of earth.

He felt that great laws and a Great Lawgiver must swing and direct those millions of silent worlds above.

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Co.

Time Schedule,
Takes effect Sunday, July 6, 1902.

West Bound	Mail & Ex.	Mixed
Leave Frederic	4:30 p. m.	7:20 a. m.
" " " "	5:30 p. m.	8:20 a. m.
Arrive Deward	5:10 p. m.	7:55 a. m.
Leave Deward	5:10 p. m.	8:15 a. m.
" " " "	5:20 p. m.	8:25 a. m.
Arrive Albion	5:30 p. m.	8:35 a. m.
Leave Albion	5:30 p. m.	8:55 a. m.
Arrive Jordan River	5:45 p. m.	9:10 a. m.
Leave Jordan River	5:45 p. m.	9:20 a. m.
Arrive East Jordan	6:00 p. m.	9:35 a. m.
Leave East Jordan	6:00 p. m.	9:55 a. m.

Frank A. Kenyon,
Register of Deeds
and Abstractor.

These abstracts are the only Record of Title up to the time of the fire which destroyed the Court House.

First publication April 15th.
CANCERY NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
Thirtieth Judicial Circuit. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix. In Chancery. At Charlevoix, Michigan on the last day of April, A. D. 1902, Phillana 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 is 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 said cause on or before four months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days from the date of this order, the Complainant cause this order to be published in the Charlevoix County Herald, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession.

EDWARD WIDDIFIELD, Circuit Judge,
Solicitor for Complainant,
Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.
Attest, a true copy,
DARWIN E. MERON,
Register in Chancery.

BOAT SERVICE.

East Jordan and Charlevoix Route.
Str. PILGRIM
Forenoon Trip—Leave East Jordan, 7:30 a. m.
Ar. at Charlevoix, railroad dock, 8:30 a. m.
(connecting with South bound train on Pere Marquette railway.)
Leave Charlevoix, Willard's dock, 9:00 a. m.
Ar. at East Jordan, 11:30 a. m.
Afternoon Trip—Leave East Jordan, 1:30 p. m.
Ar. at Charlevoix, railroad dock, 2:30 p. m.
(connecting with Pere Marquette trains North and South bound.)
Lv. Charlevoix, Willard's dock, 4:00 p. m.
Ar. at East Jordan, 5:00 p. m.
GEO. JEFFSON, Master.

Str. Walter Chrysler.
Leave East Jordan, 9:00 a. m., 3:30 p. m.
Ar. at Charlevoix, 10:30 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix, 1:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m.
Ar. at East Jordan, 2:30 p. m., 7:30 p. m.
GEO. JEE, Master.

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE.
In effect June 22, 1902.

SOUTH		NORTH	
No. 1	No. 2	No. 4	No. 3
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
8:15	1:20	8:15	1:30
8:45	1:55	8:45	2:05
9:15	2:25	9:15	2:35
9:45	2:55	9:45	3:05
10:15	3:25	10:15	3:35

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.

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect June 22d, 1902.

Trains leave Ellsworth as follows:
For Chicago and West—9:56 a. m. and 3:49 p. m.
For Saginaw and Detroit—9:56 a. m. and 3:49 p. m.
For Charlevoix and Petoskey—3:13 p. m., 8:00 p. m. and 9:38 a. m.

H. E. MOILLER,
General Passenger Agent.
J. D. RYAN, Agent, Ellsworth.

THE FORD'S
BLACK-DRAUGHT
THE ORIGINAL
LIVER MEDICINE

A sallow complexion, dizziness, biliousness and a coated tongue are common indications of liver and kidney diseases. Stomach and bowel troubles, severe as they are, give immediate warning by pain, but liver and kidney troubles, though less painful at the start, are much harder to cure. The Ford's Black-Draught never fails to benefit diseased liver and weakened kidneys. It stirs up the torpid liver to throw off the germs of fever and ague. It is a certain preventive of cholera and Bright's disease of the kidneys. With kidneys reinforced by The Ford's Black-Draught thousands of persons have dwelt immune in the midst of yellow fever. Many families live in perfect health and have no other doctor than The Ford's Black-Draught. It is always on hand for use in an emergency and saves many expensive calls of a doctor.

Mullins, S. C., March 10, 1901.
I have used The Ford's Black-Draught for three years and I have not had to go to a doctor since I have been taking it. It is the best medicine for me that is on the market for liver and kidney troubles and dyspepsia and other complaints.

Rev. A. G. LEWIS.

Moses Lemieux

Practical Horseshoeing
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ARE YOU DEAF? ANY HEAD NOISES?

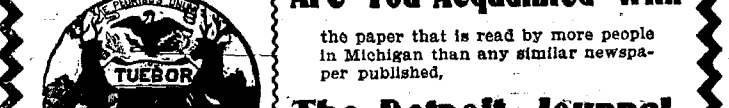
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Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion.
About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in that ear entirely.
I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever.
I then saw your advertisement, accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and today, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain Very truly yours,
F. A. WERMAN, 710 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

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Other lamps may be offered you as "just as good" as they may be, in some respects, but for all-around goodness, there's only one. The New Rochester. To make sure the lamp offered you is genuine, look for the name on it; every lamp has it. (300 Varieties.)

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

Doesn't it Stand to Reason

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

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

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