

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 5.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, AUG. 1 1902.

No 49



Satisfactory Carpets

That's the only kind of Carpets We sell.

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

Satisfactory Floor Coverings

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

C. H. WHITTINGTON,
Funeral Director and Embalmer,

Phone 66.
OPPOSITE LOVEDAY OPERA HOUSE

ST 1897 XI.
BARGAINS
Odds and Ends in Crockery at
½ price
RACKET STORE
Until August 10th.
H. C. HOLMES.



The Odd Fellows!

The Odd Fellows of Northwestern Michigan will own the town next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. They are coming from Cadillac, Kalkaska, Mancelona, Thompsonville, Traverse City, Northport, Elk Rapids, Central Lake, Bellaire, Ellsworth, Charlevoix, Petoskey, Harbor Springs, Cheboygan, Gaylord, Grayling, Frederic, Dewar, Alba, Boyne Falls and Boyne City. And not alone the Odd Fellows and Rebekahs but their friends also, and everyone else who is able to lay aside his business for a day or two and join with the Odd Fellows in enjoying their annual outing.

The Kalkaska Military Band, the best organization of its kind in Northern Michigan, and the Alba Band will arrive on a special train over the D. & C. road Tuesday morning and the Grayling Band will arrive in the evening of the same day in time to take part in the grand illuminated night parade. A special effort should be made by everyone to witness this spectacular pageant.

FIRST DIVISION—
Marshal,
Aides,
Kalkaska Military Band,
Cantons,
City Officials,
Grand Lodge Officers,
Encampment Floats,
Encampments.

SECOND DIVISION—
Marshal,
Aides,
Alba Cornet Band,
Rebekah Floats,
Rebekah Lodges,
Subordinate Floats,
Subordinate Lodges.

THIRD DIVISION—
Marshal,
Aides,
Grayling Band,
Business Men's Display.

The Column will form at the north end of Main street and the line of march will be south on Main to State street, west across the Bridge to Main St. in South Arm; West on Main to Williams street; South on Williams to John street; East across the Bridge and on State to Third street; North to

William street and West to Main st., breaking up at Loveday Opera House. The Public Meeting will be held at Loveday Opera House Wednesday afternoon, August 6th and is on the program to begin at 3:00 o'clock. Following we give the program that has been arranged for the meeting:

Invocation—Rev. Fred Wood, of Alba.

Introductory Address—L. C. Madison, President of the Association.

Address—L. A. Hoyt, President of the Village.

Address of Welcome—A. B. Nicholas

Response—Judge F. W. Mayne.

Address—Gov. A. T. Bliss.

Declamation—By the Hooster Boy.

Address—Grand Master C. E. Williamson.

Address—Past Grand Master A. J. Stroud.

Address—Past Grand Master Geo. W. Crouter.

Address—Mrs. Frances Wessels, President of Rebekah Assembly.

Address—Grand Secretary E. H. Whitney.

Anniversary Address—H. B. Hudson, of Mancelona.

There will be three large double arches erected on Main and State Sts., in the business section of town handsomely decorated with the colors and emblems of the Subordinate and Rebekah lodges, the Encampment and the Canton. At night these will be resplendent with hundreds of incandescent lights.

There will be no lack of amusements in the way of dances, theatrical entertainments, etc. "Under Two Flags" with Rose Mayo in the leading role will hold the boards at Loveday Opera House Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. The Clayman Theatre Co. will give performances under canvas every evening during the week. Three balloon ascensions with parachute drop and twelve startling mid-air performances will add variety to the program.

The steamer Crysler has been chartered to run hourly excursions the second day of the meeting and a free ticket for the steamboat ride will be given to all Odd Fellows and Rebekahs who register at the Headquarters tent and purchase an official badge. These

badges are of very handsome design and will make desirable souvenirs of the occasion. A mere nominal charge of twenty-five cents will be charged for them and this includes tickets for the banquet and the steamboat ride.

The banquet will occur on the evening of the third day and will be held at Loveday Opera House. Music will be furnished during the supper by the Kalkaska Military Band. A fine program of toasts and music has been arranged for this occasion.

A matter which concerns East Jordan people especially is the entertainment of the hundreds of strangers who will be our guests at this time. Where to give them sleeping accommodations will be a serious question. Everyone who can make room at his home for one or more guests is requested to inform Chairman Wm. Johnson or some other member of the Reception Committee how many they can take care of and what remuneration they will accept. This is made necessary from the very evident fact that our hotel accommodations are entirely inadequate to handle the large crowd which will be in attendance.

There will be an hour devoted to athletic sports on the streets Wednesday morning, August 6th, commencing at 11:00 a. m. These will comprise a hundred yard dash, running broad jump, standing broad jump (without weights) and a pole vault. First and second prizes of \$2.00 and \$1.00 in each of these events. Also a 100 yard race for boys under 12 years for which three prizes are offered: \$1.00, 75c. and 50c.

Thursday morning will occur the sports in the water. There will be a swimming race, swimming under water, rowing race, 1 mile, single skiff, rowing race, 1 mile, 4-oared skiff, and launch race over 2-mile course. \$2.00 and \$1.00 prizes in each event.

Ball games will be played each day of the meet, the first game being between East Jordan and Boyne City. The second day's game will be the Bellaire Stars vs. Kalkaska. The winners of the first two games will play the championship game of the series on the third day. Lovers of the national game are assured of enjoying three days of good fast clean sport.

Oh! Mr. Odd Fellow man, don't come any more. I ain't home. Just think of it. First comes the doctor—can't trust him. Next comes a lawyer—can't believe him. Then comes a piano man and I know he is only playing me. So now kind Mr. Odd Fellow man, don't come any more. I am broke. If you want a Pride of Charlevoix Co. cigar, I'll mail it to you.

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE **PERE MARQUETTE**

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., \$7.00.

ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y., \$13.50

TORONTO, ONT., \$8.00.

MONTREAL, QUE., \$18.65.

The above rates are offered for trains leaving Bellaire on Wednesday, August 6th, 1902, going via Detroit. Choice of routes from Detroit as follows:

To Niagara Falls:
Via Wabash Railroad.
Via Detroit & Buffalo Steamer (via Buffalo).

To Alexandria Bay:
Via Wabash R. R. to Niagara Falls
New York Central to Clayton, N. Y.;
Thousand Islands S. S. Co. to Alexandria Bay.

Via Detroit and Buffalo Steamer to Buffalo; New York Central R. R. to Clayton; Thousand Islands S. S. Co. to Alexandria Bay.

Tickets reading via the D. & B. Boat Line to Buffalo or other points quoted, may be purchased for train No. 10, leaving Bellaire at 9:12 p. m. on Tuesday, August 5th. Tickets via other routes will not be sold for this train.

To Toronto and Montreal:
Via Canadian Pacific R'y to destination.

For full particulars regarding time of trains through to destination, checking of baggage, return limit, etc., inquire of Agent at Bellaire.

H. F. MOELLER, G. P. A.



Are you still paying rent

When you can't afford to do it?
\$7.50 will start you buying or building a home in the city or country. Our rates are \$7.50 on each \$1,000 you borrow per month; \$15 per month on each \$2,000, without interest and we credit you \$7 on each \$7.50 payment on your loan each month. 50 cents is the principal that this company does business on and is the only company that is incorporated and has a charter to do this business. Can you afford to pay rent when you can apply this rent money on the purchase price of a home? CALL or cut this out and send it, enclosing stamp for particulars to the

UNITED STATES LOAN AND REALTY CO.

(Petoskey Branch.)

295 Jackson Street, Petoskey, Michigan.

Name
Street
Town
State

C. G. LEWIS,

Dealer in

ORGANS and PIANOS

Our Leaders,

ESTEY,
RIVERSIDE,
CROWN

All warranted 10 years. Sold on easy payments. Address

BOYNE, MICHIGAN.

JOHN KENNY,

—GENERAL—

—DRAYMAN

Moves household goods, baggage and Merchandise of all descriptions.

Stove wood and lumber delivered.

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

DON'T BE FOOLED!

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

KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a Guaranteed Remedy

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

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

WM. M. GILBERT,

Practical House and

Sign Painter.

Plain and Decorative Paper Hanger.

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

CITY

Restaurant and Cafe.

J. NELSON ROY, Prop'r.

(Successor to Winters Broc.)

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.

JUSTRITE CORSETS



The celebrated Gage Downs have grown in favor every season until they are the Leading Corsets in the country. Not only because they have the best wearing qualities as compared with other corsets but because

THEY FIT and ARE COMFORTABLE

for both Summer and Winter wear. They are a thoroughly French creation, handsomely trimmed and are sure to suit perfectly.

We absolutely guarantee every pair to give entire satisfaction. We are sole agents.

Our Motto: "Quality First of All."

BOOSINGER BROS.

A Thankful Heart.

Thou art not rich, thou art not poor,
Thy fortune keeps the middle way;
No ill thy strength cannot endure,
Apportioned to the passing day.
Thou art not young, thou art not old,
Yet, calm thou seeest thy years depart;
And joys are thine, a thousandfold—
Because thou hast the thankful heart.

A thankful heart for life alone—
For beauty in the earth and skies,
(And for such share as thou dost own
By happy gift of seeing eyes)
For human love's endearing bond,
Where staunchly thou dost bear thy part—
For solace here, and hope beyond—
For all thou hast the thankful heart.

So, to this day of crowning cheer,
By easy course thy steps did tend,
Since with each day of all the year
Some grateful leaven thou didst blend,
No chance thy prize from thee can wrest;
While life shall last thou shalt not part
With that good gift (of all the best),
The treasure of a thankful heart.
—Edith M. Thomas in Harper's Bazar.

Realism vs. Romanticism.

BY F. H. LANCASTER.

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

They were sitting on the gallery in the twilight and the discussion began by the Woman Who Wrote taking exception to the extravagant praise bestowed upon a modern book.

"It is not true; not possible. If a human woman had attempted to live through such a series of sensations she would have died of heart failure in a week; or, been sent to an asylum for the insane."

The Newspaper Man cut in dryly: "Realism will never appreciate romanticism."

"I wish to goodness that I could understand what is meant by realism and romanticism," announced the Green Girl.

"Why, the difference is just this," responded the Woman Who Wrote.

"Realism deals with what would probably happen—every-day flesh and blood. Romanticism with impossible creations of nerve and fury. For instance—"

"Once upon a time there was a man and a woman in a gaudy little garden and life looked glad. But as the sun hastened to its setting the glow of their gladness began to dim, for to the man sunset meant return to camp, and to the woman, making hot biscuit for supper. So they watched the setting sun and their words were fewer as their eyes grew wistful. For this is ever so in life, novelist to the contrary, notwithstanding. A full heart makes not a ready tongue.

"Then into the garden came the maiden aunt of the woman, and she made obeisance to the man and said to him in pleasant, every-day, ungrammatical talk, that she would be much pleased to have him make a third at their tea-table. Let any man who has learned to prize the presence of one woman above all others say what was in the heart of the man as he followed the old maid and the woman into the dining-room that smelled of new bread and sad salmon.

"We will not bother about biscuit to-night, Polly, if you will slice some cold bread," spake the aunt. But the man interfered, declaring himself to be familiar with the weapons, and laying hold upon the bread knife, attacked the loaf valorously. Whereupon the old maid went to the pantry for the tea. The door latch clicked in closing and the bread-knife was in the left hand of the man and his right arm was about the shoulders of the woman. His breath raised her hair, and then that happened which will always happen when an ordinary man and woman whose hearts have gone into each other's keeping, chance to find themselves alone together and safe from the eyes of others. For the

come many hundreds of times more. At last they said good-night in the moonlight. And if there be any among you who have not counted the moments by the delicious quiver of a heart beat against your own, I shall not strive to picture to you that pleasant parting, for no words could make it plain; and if there be those among you who have, neither will I expend energy upon useless endeavor, for you know that no words may do it justice.

So for the sunshine, The shadow came next day with his letter. "My own dear Polly, The Indians are up



The door burst open, Genevieve Trevallion sprang to her feet, and we have been ordered against them." Do not condemn him for breaking it so rudely. His heart was hurting him too badly to think of finesse. It is ever so with an ordinary man, pain makes him impatient.

"Well, the woman felt troubled; because she missed him, and because all at once she could think of him only as of a still, white face upturned to the moon. She went to the machine and made a couple of shirt waists with tucked fronts and insertion as per order, then she read the newspaper to keep from going into the garden. She did not care to talk about it—sympathy upsets one's self-control. But the hurt in her heart grew worse as the day died and when the time came for tea, she felt as though the food was choking her beforehand.

The eyes of the woman grew warm with tears as she looked upon the bread knife and thought of those great, clumsy slices, but she assented as a matter of course. Her fingers closed over the horn-handle and that haunting, upturned face left her. She saw him again beneath the hanging lamp, his eyes aglow with mixed up love and mischief. Ah! how good to be able to think of him once more as her dear bad boy.

When the house was still, she carried the knife to her room and covered its handle with tears and kisses. Trouble not yourself with idle questionings, whether the man came back from the wars or no; for when a man has won such love from a woman that she kisses handles for his sake, he has seen his Waterloo; let him beware lest he live too long and so look upon his Waterloo.

"That's realism."

"In all save one particular," commented the Newspaper Man.

The Woman Who Wrote spoke hurriedly, "Now for romanticism:

"It was a wild, dark night, dark as death. The rain poured down in ceaseless torrents; the wind tore the thousand-year-old monarchs from the forest and lashed the sea into a raging mass of inky waters. Against it all, in the very teeth of the storm, the man held on his way. Heedless of the howl and roar, heedless of the jagged lightning that leaped from the lowering heavens. Deaf, blind, lost to consciousness of aught save the sting of wounded pride and the fierce resentment of an outraged love. None save gods or devils would have braved such a night, but he—What was beat of rain and lash of wind? What was this wild storm without, compared to the fiercer one raging within? The rage of passion that sent the blood seething through his veins, and beat in his brain like hammers.

"The crimson curtains with their satin fringes swept to the floor, shutting out the storm and the night. They could not shut out the wind that howled and shrieked like a thousand blends in torment. Genevieve Treval-

lion crouched over her fire, her great, violet eyes staring in dense terror at the flames. For hours she had sat there cowering under a sense of impending doom; suffering the agony of a hundred deaths. No torture devised by man so intense so agonizing as that of undefined fear. She clenched her hand until the blood sprang from her tender, palm and dyed her perfect nails; low moanings broke from her pallid lips. He would not come, he would not come, and to-morrow would be too late, too late. Oh, God; the bitterness of a luxury that defeats love.

"The man fought on, not knowing that he fought. Over rage and resentment a desire had come to him, more blinding than the blue flare of the lightning. The desire to be with her, to breathe the intoxicating perfume of her hair, to feel the wild beating of her heart on his, to crush her lips beneath kisses strong as eternity, eager as life. His foot sunk into deepening water and a stream of heaven's blue fire showed him the bridge—a mass of broken timbers heaped upon the farther shore. Before him, wild, wicked water, but not hell a-gape, would have stopped him now. Into the raging water, beating against it defying it, his magnificent muscles strained like whiplords, his face blanched, his lips numb.

"The door burst open, Genevieve Trevallion sprang to her feet. The man stood before her. His grand eyes, black and passionate as the night, burned into hers. His breath came in hoarse, gasping sobs. Pallid, spent, unkempt as the storm, he stood before her. Wet as a drowned rat!" "Ah, how outrageous!" "But he was wet," she protested.

"Bother; if we cannot escape prosaic details let's have tea."

As the Woman Who Wrote arose to follow the others, the Newspaper Man stopped her.

"Did you really kiss that knife's handle?"

"What knife?"

"The one I cut ham with that night."

"Why, you crank, you and I have never been anything to each other."

"Don't be too sure of that. Remember the damage I did to your mother's china. If you hadn't been as bold as an iceberg you would have been better posted on realism. When your own heart is going like a buzz-saw you can't feel the beat of another against it. See? This is realism."

An Effervescent Maharajah.

On the first consignment of selditz powders to the Maharajah of Singpur that monarch was deeply interested in the accounts of the refreshing box. A box was brought to the potentate in full court, and the interpreter explained to his majesty how it should be used. Into a goblet he put the twelve blue papers, and, having added water, the king drank it off. This was the alkali, and the Royal countenance expressed no sign of satisfaction.

It was then explained that in the combination of the two powders lay the luxury, and the twelve white powders were quickly dissolved in water, and as eagerly swallowed by his majesty.

With a shriek that will be remembered while Singpur lasts the monarch rose, stared, exploded, and, in his full agonies, screamed: "Hold me down!" Then, rushing from the throne, fell prostrate on the floor. There he lay during the long-continued effervescence of the compound, groaning as surely monarch never groaned before, and believing himself in the agonies of death—a melancholy and humiliating proof that kings are mortal.

Age Limit and Hair Dye.

For a long time there has been close to complete cessation in the manufacture of hair dye, but in the past year or so a boom has developed in that branch of industry. The general establishment of an age limit in the employment of men in commercial and mechanical pursuits is said to be responsible for this unexpected revival. An official of the American Federation of Labor says he knows for a fact of many men who are using dyes to hide their gray hairs and hosts of others who shave constantly to look young enough to be able to hold their positions. Statistics prove that it is every day becoming more difficult for a man past the prime of life to secure employment. The skilled mechanic engineer or employe who wants a job in any service must have youth as well as ability. If he doesn't possess it he must counterfeit it. Presumably the elderly man with a bald head must wear a wig in order to cover his years.

Repairing Longfellow's Home.

The repairs on the outside of the old Longfellow home, Portland, Me., have begun. The house is to have a new roof and the woodwork and blinds are to be painted. The floor in the vestibule, from the street, is to be restored to its original appearance, and the old stone front doorstep, which has been covered up for many years, is to be raised and used again, as formerly. Over this old step the family have gone from the beginning of the house. On it stood Zipah Longfellow, in 1798, the mother of the poet Longfellow, and presented a standard to the Portland federal volunteers, the first uniformed military company in Maine. This company was reorganized as the Portland light infantry, and next year the members are anticipating a centennial celebration.—Boston Transcript.

Don't sit up late or be late to meals. Both are unsanitary.

Our Weekly Letter From the Capital

THE president held an informal reception in his office recently and a number of visitors were presented to him. One lady introduced herself as from Jacksonville, Fla., and said:

"Mr. President, I have come all this way just to see you. I have never seen a live president before."

Mr. Roosevelt seemed much amused. "Well, well," he said; "I hope you don't feel disappointed now that you have seen one. Lots of people in these parts go all the way to Jacksonville to see a live alligator. I wonder which kind of a tourist feels the most sold."

Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, wife of the Indiana senator, has attained special distinction as the president of the Society of Daughters of the Revolu-



tion. She is one of the most popular women in official circles and her palatial home, at the corner of Massachusetts avenue and Eighteenth street, is one of the pleasantest houses in Washington to visit. The Fairbanks come from Indianapolis.

"Out in my district," said Representative Bledier of Ohio, "there is a very clever preacher. One day a man who does not think much of religion thought he would stump the preacher.

"Parson," he said, "what is the best way to heaven?"

"Turn to the right and then keep straight ahead," replied the preacher without an instant's hesitation."

Senator Deboe of Kentucky, who, despite his outward seriousness, is really a perennial well-spring of humor, tells a good tale of an episode down in Bourbon, in his state.

A very worthless drunken fellow, who was a common nuisance, was arrested and brought into court. He demanded a trial by jury, and the court ordered that a jury be impeached. On the next day when the court met there were gathered in the jury box twelve of the hardest, most disreputable characters in the county.

"What does this mean?" asked the judge.

"Well," said the sheriff, "I knew that the prisoner was entitled to be tried by a jury of his peers. It was pretty hard work to get them, but in case any of these won't do, I have a few more hovering around a whisky barrel outside."

The court looked at the prisoner, and at the jury.

"The case is dismissed," was all he said.

Representative Roberts of Massachusetts was in court one day in his district when an Irishman named Pat Oulahan was arraigned on a charge of grand larceny. At the suggestion of his counsel the accused pleaded not guilty. The first witness called by the prosecuting attorney was Timothy Sullivan. As soon as Sullivan's big form appeared in the witness box Oulahan addressed the court. "May it please your honor," he said, "I take back my plea of not guilty."

Justice Gray, teller and an ideal host. Invitations to his beautiful home are much sought after in Washington society.

Teachers Must Not Marry. So many female teachers have married and left the schools of New Cas-

tels are generally ancient, recalled the other day an incident which happened up on Lake Erie, near his home. An excursion steamer was wrecked, and it was supposed that everybody had been drowned. About midnight Mr. Southard received this telegram from one of the survivors:

"I am saved, but please break the news gently to my wife."

Representative Flood of Virginia has a farmer constituent who combines a sense of humor with a thorough knowledge of the Bible. Some time ago this farmer had a cow run down and cut in two by a railroad train as the animal was wandering home at dusk. His wife was away at the time and he wrote her this laconic note:

"Cow collided with a train. See Genesis xv, 17."

When his wife turned with some curiosity to the chapter and verse she read as follows:

"And it came to pass that when the sun went down and it was dark, behold a smoking furnace and a burning lamp passed between those pieces."

Down in Virginia, according to Representative Swanson, they have a "razor-back" hog that is very lean and runs like a greyhound at a county fair. An enterprising Pennsylvanian exhibited some fine, fat, sleek Berkshire hogs, thereby exciting the curiosity of a Virginia mountaineer.

"What kind of hogs are those?" he asked.

"Berkshires," was the reply.

"Well, stranger," said the mountaineer, "those kind may be fine hogs, but they're no good down in this country. A hog that can't run faster than a nigger ain't worth a d—n."

A lovely symphony in yellow is Representative Roberts of Massachusetts. As he moved sylph-like through the corridors of the capitol the other day he had all the gorgeousness and all the stately beauty of the sunflower. His shoes were yellow canvas, his suit is of yellow crash, his shirt is a lovely yellow linen and his tie is of the same color. If he would only wear a cork helmet he would be yellow from the soles of his feet to the crown of his head.

But there is one good thing about Representative Roberts. All that is yellow about him is on the outside.

Horace Gray, associate justice of the supreme court since 1882, is one of the most learned and entertaining men of the capital. His official dignity put away, he is a splendid story

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Ex-Speaker Evinces a Trait Little Characteristic of Lawyers.

A man of national reputation had occasion some months ago to employ the services of Mr. Thomas B. Reed in a case before the United States Supreme court. He met the ex-speaker in New York and after concluding the arrangements for presenting the case for the corporation which he represented, said to him:

"And now, Mr. Reed, I should like to pay you a retaining fee at once."

"Oh, never mind that now," was the reply; "wait until I think it over and I shall write to you."

The man was in Washington when he received Mr. Reed's letter. The ex-speaker began by saying that he was "a young fellow in the law business," and was "afraid of charging too much," and concluded by saying that if \$1,000 wasn't too high he might send that amount. The rest of the letter was written in Mr. Reed's characteristic style of droll humor.

"I wouldn't have balked for a moment at paying a fee of \$25,000," said the corporation man, in telling of it afterward, "but I drew a check and wrote a letter about like this:

"Dear Mr. Reed: If the young fellows in the profession are going to be such bears in the market, how are the older ones going to make a living? I have taken the liberty of tampering with your bill by inclosing a check for \$2,500."

The next morning the man received the following telegram:

"Washington, D. C.—You are altogether too good for this world."

"T. B. Reed."

Mr. Reed won the case for the corporation.—Saturday Evening Post.

CRUDE FARMING IN JAPAN.

Still Agriculture is a Very Old Science in the Land.

Although Japanese methods of farming appear crude enough to Americans and Europeans, it is well to remember that agriculture is a very old science in the land of the Mikado.

It was introduced there 2,700 years before Christ by an emperor who was afterward deified as god of the crops, in recognition of his great services to the people.

The soil had been cultivated in an inferior way before that time, but this enterprising ruler saw the needs of better methods. He taught the peasants by his own example, plowing a small plot of ground and sowing it with five most important cereals. In the course of a few years every hillside and valley in Japan was smiling ready for harvest.

This was accomplished, too, in spite of difficulties. The soil of Japan is naturally of very poor quality. The entire country is of volcanic formation, and only one-twelfth of the land is flat enough for farming. The farms of to-day are divided into very small sections, each hardly larger than a potato patch, but every inch is cultivated. The implements are crude.

After being plowed, the soil is loosened with a long-handled spade, and is then ready for the planting. The sickle used in harvesting is little larger than a curved bread knife.

The recent death of Lord Wantage affords a curious example of how peerages die out. He was the first and last of the line, though the title was not conferred upon him in 1885 with any idea of its being only a life peerage, for he was a very wealthy man. Lord Wantage had no children. There has been a great deal of talk lately about model saloons that are run by peers, but it was not generally known that Lord Wantage was the first peer to run an establishment of this kind. He started a model inn in Arlington long before the rise of the Gothenburg-system.

Thirty years ago in Japan the Scriptures were printed secretly, and copies were sent out only after dark. Those who were engaged upon this work did it at the risk of their lives. Now there is a Christian printing company in Yokohama, issuing the Scriptures not only in Japanese, but in Chinese, Thibetan, Korean and two dialects of the Philippine islands. Last year there were circulated in Japan alone over 138,000 copies.

Opportunity to make \$300 weekly every where. Lucrative business that will make you rich. Address for information Dillo & Co., 104 E. 113th St., New York.

We should never make enemies. If for no other reason, because it is so hard to behave toward them as we ought.—Palmer.

The highest suspension bridge in the world is at Fribourg, Switzerland.

DENT'S Toothache GUM

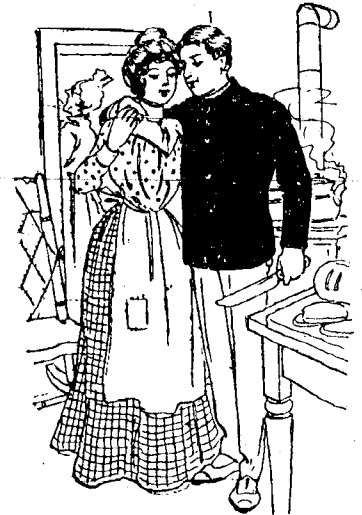
STOPS TOOTHACHE. Why suffer? Carry a package of Dent's Toothache Gum; applied to cavity or surface relieves instantly. Not a chewing gum. Made on DENT'S, the original and only trustworthy. All druggists, or by mail, 15c. C. S. DENT & CO., Detroit, Mich.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE

You can buy of us at wholesale prices and save money. Our 1,000-page catalogue tells the story. We will send it upon receipt of 15 cents. Your neighbors trade with us—why not you?

Montgomery Ward & Co. CHICAGO

The house that tells the truth.



The bread knife was in the left hand of the man and his right arm was about the woman's shoulder.

space of a moment, heaven hung over the breadboard, then a loose plank squeaked and the woman began to lay pieces for six and the man cut slices of a thickness to beat the band.

The man's hand touched the woman's intentionally as he passed plate and platter. Marvel not, ye mortals of mundane flesh and blood, that the tea drank that night was a nectar compared to which the ambrosia of the gods was but as milk and water. For all that I have told is very true and has come to pass many hundreds of times, and if the world holds will



CONGRESSIONAL READING ROOM.

"For what purpose?" asked the judge.

"To plead guilty," replied Oulahan.

"Why?" questioned the judge.

"Who?" repeated the accused. "Because I want to save 'im Sullivan's soul!"

Representative Southard of Ohio, who admits that he does not know many stories and that those which he

Pa., during the last year that educational work there has been seriously handicapped. To guard against similar inconvenience in the future the school board has called upon teachers to present, in writing, their acceptance of their places. They must also agree to complete the term, and should any contemplate retirement for the purpose of marrying they will face injunction proceedings.

A WARRIOR BOLD.

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

Copyright 1901, Street and Smith, New York.

CHAPTER XII.—(Continued.)

"We must have another deal, that's all. Perhaps a better and more generous lover will appear the next time—one who will appreciate little favors at their true value. You can consider yourself dismissed," with a wave of the hand that should have struck dumb terror into the heart of the other, but which, on the contrary, only excited his secret mirth.

"Thanks, but I shall take my discharge only from the proper authority, and in this case that does not happen to be—ahem!—Capt. Brand."

"Very good. Remember, I am her father, and the rightful custodian of our family honor. Perhaps I may resort to other and more drastic measures should you continue to force your unwelcome attentions upon my daughter."

"You would find me ready and willing to give you back as good as you send, sir."

"Why, you young scamp, I could break every bone in your body, if I chose," almost frothing at the mouth with rage.

"Better not try it, captain. In New York state they electrocute for murder, and it's a worse fate than hanging, which you know has terrors enough never to be forgotten."

Charlie, acting upon the spur of the moment, could not help giving him this little thrust.

It was a keen one.

The other's jaw dropped, his eyes momentarily rolled in a spasm of agony, and the sweat seemed to break out upon his brow.

Charlie saw and was satisfied.

He had given the conscienceless wretch a body-blow in return for his vile threats.

Capt. Brand's spasm lasted but a brief space of time, and then he recovered his self-possession.

There was a peculiarity about the captain that seemed very marked—when in a rage his eyes became quite bloodshot, and glowed like the orbs of a hyena upon the deserts of which he loved to stalk.

And just now they were fiery, indeed.

The look he gave Stuart had murder in it, though Charlie showed no sign of alarm.

Here, in this public place, the man would never dare assault him.

Besides, Charlie possessed the idea that he could hold his own at any time against the fellow. True, he was smaller than the captain, but a life devoted to occasional dissipation must have sapped some of the astonishing powers which a generous nature had originally bestowed upon the worthy man of many faces.

But Capt. Brand restrained himself; reason had not quite deserted him.

He smiled grimly, and there was a world of meaning in his sardonic look.

"Very good, my hearty! You have chosen to throw down the glove, and from this hour it's war to the knife between us. You may live to rue the day you made an enemy out of one who held out the olive branch. Depend upon it, Arline Brand is not for you. A fond parent must guard the interests of his sweet child. Go your way, young sir; and when next we meet it will be as foes to the death. I wash my hands of you."

CHAPTER XIII.— The Fateful Hour.

Charlie looked after the retreating figure of Capt. Brand, and was in doubt whether to take him seriously or consider his threat a huge joke. He soon resolved to dismiss from his mind Capt. Brand and all he typified, and seek repose.

He gained the sanctity of his room, and, lighting the gas, sat down to have a last deliberation ere retiring.

All seemed capable of running in a smooth groove, but the best laid schemes of nice and men gang aft agley," Bobby Burns tells us, and who has not found it true in his own experience?

Charlie retired. Whether he slept soundly or not concerns us little, but under the circumstances it is hardly probable that his slumber was very refreshing.

There was too great a load on his mind.

He felt very much as a man might who stands upon the brink of a precipice.

Success or failure—his whole future depended upon one little word—was balanced in the hollow of a girl's hand.

Charlie's previous bitter experience had caused him to feel more or less caution, with a shade of distrust toward the gentle sex, and against this he had to fight.

Could he have known what lay before him, under what fearful conditions he was fated to win his sweet heart, even his bold warrior spirit might have quailed a little.

It is just as well perhaps, that these things are mercifully hidden from our view—just as well that we need only grapple with each difficulty as it appears in view, instead of crossing bridges before we come to them.

The day dawned.

There was more or less of a bustle in the air.

New York contains more sons of Erin than probably any Irish city outside of Dublin.

And these patriotic exiles never neglect to fittingly celebrate St. Pat-

rick's day, no matter what the weather may be.

Charlie felt he must have something to distract his attention. Artemus was not in sight, the daily paper had been exhausted, and as a last resort he sauntered out to watch the crowds.

Never once did he wander far from the hotel, which fact, later on, he was inclined to believe was a special dispensation of Providence.

The magnet was there that held him.

He smoked and walked, and so the time dragged by until the hour of fate arrived.

Charlie, the better to see and be out of the anticipated jam, had mounted a convenient carriage-stone standing in front of a dwelling house half a block from the hotel.

Great as was the excitement around him, it seemed to be doubly intensified further along the line of march, especially in front of the hotel.

He saw the procession break at this point—melt away as it were.

Men ran toward the hotel in squads, waving their arms wildly.

Was it an opportunity to quench the thirst that frequently burns Irish throats on this glorious holiday?

Charlie knew of yore all about the battle of the Boyne, and how an orange flag arouses the hatred of a St. Patrick's day parader even as the red flag stirs the maddened bull to frenzy.

Had some bold and incautious soul dared to invite immolation by thus flaunting in their faces the color they despised?

He supposed this must be the case.

To his surprise, however, the excitement spread—the crowd pressed madly forward, mounted officers came galloping back, shouting out something that at first he could not catch.

Never to his dying day would Charlie Stuart forget the intense anxiety of that moment when he seemed to feel as though the fate of empires was at stake—and then he heard distinctly above the roar the stentorian voice of a leather-lunged officer:

"Turn out! The avenue is impassable! The Windsor hotel is on fire! Turn out!"

Doubtless that stentorian shout sent a shuddering chill to many a heart when those who heard it glanced up at the massive pile and comprehended the hundreds of precious lives that were endangered.

To none could it appeal with more irresistible force than to Charlie Stuart.

All his hopes and ambitions on earth were centered there—the girl he loved with heart and soul was far up in the doomed structure, perhaps asleep, under the influence of an opiate, after a wakeful night with an aching brow.

At first his blood seemed congealed into ice.

Then it leaped through his veins like boiling lava, fresh from the throat of Vesuvius.

Charlie did not waste time in reflection.

Time was worth more than money now, worth all the world to him.

He had leaped to the pavement like a deerhound, and dashed toward the hotel in great bounds.

Some men would have lost their wits, but it seemed that the greater the emergency the keener became his mind.

Even as he ran and elbowed his way through the excited crowd with irresistible force, he was mapping out a plan of campaign.

Really there seems no limit to the human mind—its capacity is astonishing—it rises to meet the emergency regardless of what is needed.

Now, even when thus fighting his way through the crowd, Charlie saw the hopelessness of attempting to reach the main entrance on the avenue.

The space for half a block was densely packed with a whooping mass of humanity, partly imbued with the eager curiosity that always distinguishes crowds the world over, and at the same time a chivalrous desire to be of use somehow.

If he desired to reach that door he must perforce walk over the heads of the packed crowd.

A better plan suggested itself.

He remembered a side entrance which would admit him much more easily.

Now he was at the corner.

He took one look up and around.

The picture was impressed upon the tablets of his memory forever.

No longer were handkerchiefs and green ribbons waving from the numerous windows of the hotel—instead, panic-stricken girls threw out their arms appealingly and shrieked in terror.

The wand of an evil magician had touched the scene, and transformed it in a twinkling.

Smoke already oozed from several openings, proving to Charlie that his hopes of the fire being trifling were groundless.

It was most serious.

The holocaust of the Parisian Charlie Bazar was about to be repeated in New York; and that St. Patrick's day would be marked as the most gruesome Gotham had ever known.

Charlie now had a better chance to push ahead.

Already he feared he had delayed too long.

There were many people and much excitement in the side street, but it was of course not to be compared with the avenue where the crowds had gathered to witness the parade.

Straight to the door Charlie dashed.

A man stood there endeavoring to keep out those who had no business inside; for it is well known that daring thieves will take advantage of such occasions to ply their nefarious

trade, even if they be not at times even created the opportunity.

"Ten men could not have kept our Charlie from pushing in."

He shouted that he was a guest, and then rushed inside; nor did the man, after one look at his haggard face, attempt to say him nay.

Charlie avoided the office, where men swarmed, and orders were shouted that could never be obeyed.

His business was aloft.

She was there exposed to a frightful death, and he felt that he lived but to save her!

So up he bounded, three steps at a time.

One thing he must remember—the Windsor was famous as a caravanary where a stranger might easily lose himself in the many passages.

To do so now would be indeed fatal to all his hopes.

He found smoke everywhere, and even fancied he could hear the crackling of flames, though the whole place was in such a turmoil that one could not be sure of this.

He also met numerous persons, flying this way and that, maddened with fear.

Some hardly knew whither they went, and appealed frantically to this cool-headed man beseeching him, for heaven's sake, to tell them where the stairs could be found.

Nor did he fail to direct them, every one, even while he pushed on to the next flight.

Up, up, he went, still finding smoke circling along the halls, through which women staggered, shrieking their appalling distress.

It was a terrifying picture.

There were comical elements injected into it, of course, but no one had the heart to laugh.

Charlie knew in his heart a dreadful calamity was impending—nothing short of a miracle could save the great structure now; and the days of miracles appear to be past.

Perhaps scores of human lives would be sacrificed to the demon of fire—mostly helpless women, employes or guests, who had been viewing the parade from the upper windows.

The mere fact that such a draught passed through the halls from these open windows would hasten the total demolition of the whole structure and make it more certain.

Had Charlie no sacred duty of his own to perform, he would have gladly devoted all of his time toward effecting the rescue of these terrified girls.

As it was, he could only think of Arline.

Her lovely face was before his eyes and seemed to plead with him to make haste.

The smoke was growing even more dense, and he had to push close to the doors to distinguish the numbers, in order to make sure that he was on the right floor.

At last this knowledge came to him.

The opportunity was in his grasp. Here the same conditions seemed to abound—there was smoke in plenty, frenzied maids and flying figures darting through it all like spectres.

Charlie was somewhat out of breath as a result of his steady climb, but otherwise in good physical condition.

He had the number of Arline's rooms well in his mind—the house had been crowded, and these were the best at her service, though the clerk had promised her a suite near the McKinleys after that day.

What if he could have made a mistake in any way? The wretched consequences almost paralyzed him to even think of it.

Eagerly he had scanned each flying or crouching female figure he met, in the hope that he might thus discover the one he sought.

But as yet he had not found her.

Even in that smoke-laden atmosphere he knew he could not mistake her figure, while one note from her voice must have thrilled him through and through.

(To be continued.)

The Talk of Children.

It has been said that children speak the best English in the world in that their idea is expressed in the fewest words and to the point.

Mr. Andrew Simonds, of Charleston, is convinced that their powers of vernacular are superior to his talent for intelligible description.

He was one day trying to interest his little girl, nearly 3 years old, by telling her stories of the circus. She loved horses and was particularly impressed by the feats of the bareback riders.

"Now," he said, taking a chair by way of illustration, "this is a horse. A man comes in on him and rides him all round the ring standing up without any saddle or bridle. Then directly another horse comes in bareback (putting another chair by the first), and the man rides him, too, just in the same way, until at last there are four horses, and he rides them all round the ring at the same time. And a row of four chairs represent the four horses. Now, wasn't that fine?"

The little one looked up, very grave, her eyes full of the doubt and credulity that so often puzzle us—

"Yes—he had many legs—that man."

"And I had to go all over that story again," said Mr. Simonds.

True Greatness.

True greatness, first of all, is a thing of the heart. It is all alive with robust and generous sympathies. It is neither behind its age nor too far before it. It is up with its age, and ahead of it only just so far as to be able to lead its march. It cannot slumber, for activity is a necessity of its existence. It is no reservoir, but a fountain.—Roswell D. Hitchcock.

No Petrified Songs There.

Representative Lacey, who is chairman of the committee on public lands, was recently urging the passage of his bill to make a national park of the petrified forest in Arizona, and telling the House that this tract was one of the wonders of the world, when Representative Robinson interrupted him.

"May I ask," said the Indiana representative, "if this is the forest where the petrified birds sing petrified songs as they perch on the petrified branches of petrified trees—the one where the petrified fish are swimming in petrified streams; where the petrified buffalo is seen suspended in the petrified atmosphere having tried to jump across the canon, and having been petrified in transit and still hangs there because the force of gravitation is petrified, too?"

"O, no," replied Mr. Lacey, "that is in the Yellowstone. There are no petrified songs in this forest; all the songs are up to date."—Washington Times.

A Fortunate Postmaster.

Kirk, Ark., July 14th.—Mr. William S. Drennan, Postmaster at this office, counts himself a very fortunate man.

Mr. Drennan in addition to being postmaster is a Justice of the Peace, a member of the Christian church and a highly respected and useful citizen.

He has suffered for some time with what some people would call "rickets" or "rigors" of the kidneys—kidney disease in a very painful form. He could not sleep, he had a dull pain over his left kidney, was continually restless, could not lie still, and had to get up through the night several times and was also troubled in this way during the day.

He used a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, a remedy recently introduced in this state and advertised as a cure for Kidney Disease, Rheumatism, Malaria, etc., and in a short time was completely restored to vigorous, good health. He is very grateful to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Violet Glass as Cancer Cure.

An expensive electrical apparatus which is known as an actinolite has just been placed in the New York Flower hospital, said to be the first complete instrument of the kind permanently set up in an American hospital. By its operation it is hoped to make a thorough test of the theory that the powerfully concentrated chemical, or actinic, rays of violet-colored light possess distinctly curative properties in cases of cancer and tuberculosis. To the patient the operation is an entirely painless one, and its advocates claim for it that it has none of the objectionable features that often attend the application of the Roentgen rays to sensitive portions of the human body.

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

It is difficult to say who do you the most mischief, enemies with the worst intentions, or friends with the best.—Bulwer.

Supreme Court Sustains the Foot-Ease Trade-Mark.

Justice Laughlin, in Supreme Court, Buffalo, has ordered a permanent injunction, with costs, and a full accounting of sales, to issue against Paul B. Hudson, the manufacturer of the foot powder called "Dr. Clark's Foot Powder," and also against a retail dealer of Brooklyn, restraining them from making or selling the Dr. Clark's Foot Powder, which is declared, in the decision of the Court, an imitation and infringement of "Foot-Ease," the powder to shake into your shoes. Allen S. Olmsted of Le Roy, N. Y., is the owner of the trade-mark "Foot-Ease." Similar suits will be brought against others who are now infringing on the Foot-Ease trademark and common law rights.

First Dear Girl—"How did you like my singing?" Second Dear Girl—"Singing is not the name for it."—Hailo.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

In London there is a fur company which was established during the reign of Henry VIII.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

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

If there be a ring or halo around the sun in bad weather, expect fine weather soon.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

There are parents who work for their children too much and talk to them too little.

ARE YOUR CLOTHES FADED?

Use Red Cross Ball Blue and make them white again. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Every finger of the hand has, at some time or other, been used for the wedding ring.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption

will cure your cough.—Mrs. THOS. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Some young people who marry in haste have to hustle so for a living that they have no leisure in which to repent. Bear with the man who does not think it takes all summer.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL

SORE FEET

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

BOYS WHO MAKE MONEY

In a dainty little booklet, 25 out of some 3000 bright boys tell in their own way just how they have made a success of selling

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Pictures of the boys—letters telling how they built up a paying business—outside of school hours. Interesting stories of real business.

We will furnish you with Ten Copies the first week Free of Charge, to be sold at Five Cents a Copy; you can then send us the wholesale price for as many as you find you can sell the next week. If you want to try it, address

BOYS' DEPARTMENT
The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia

TO MOTHERS

Mrs. J. H. Haskins, of Chicago, Ill., President Chicago Arcade Club, Addresses Comforting Words to Women Regarding Childbirth.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Mothers need not dread childbearing after they know the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. While I loved children I dreaded the ordeal, for it left me weak and sick



MRS. J. H. HASKINS.

for months after, and at the time I thought death was a welcome relief; but before my last child was born a good neighbor advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I used that, together with your Pills and Sanative Wash for four months before the child's birth;—it brought me wonderful relief. I hardly had an ache or pain, and when the child was ten days old I left my bed strong in health. Every spring and fall I now take a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and find it keeps me in continual excellent health."

Mrs. J. H. HASKINS, 3248 Indiana Ave., Chicago, Ill. — \$5000 for best of testimonials not genuine.

Care and careful counsel is what the expectant and would-be mother needs, and this counsel she can secure without cost by writing to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass.

WHERE FOR AN EDUCATION?

Before deciding this all-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.

THE SUPERIOR CREAM EXTRACTOR

Is what you want this weather. It does not mix Water with the Milk. It separates all the cream. It does the work of a Centrifugal Separator with one-half the trouble and one-fourth the expense.

If the care of your milk troubles you, write us for descriptive circular, prices and testimonials.

SUPERIOR FEMOR MACHINE CO., 185 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Clears the Complexion

132 Willard Street, Burlington, Vt. March 21, 1902. "I thought I would try Baxter's Mandrake Bitters to clear my complexion and purify my blood. I find it has helped me very much."

Mrs. Mary T. Brunette.

Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are sold everywhere in liquid or tablet at 25c. Henry, Johnson & Lord, Proprs., Burlington, Vt.

When answering Ads. please mention this paper

HEALTH AND ALL ITS BLESSINGS

Health will come with all its blessings to those who know the way, and it is mainly a question of right-living, with all the efforts which strengthen the system, the games which refresh and the foods which nourish are important, each in a way, while it is also advantageous to have knowledge of the best methods of promoting freedom from unsanitary conditions. To assist nature, when nature needs assistance, it is all important that the medicinal agents used should be of the best quality and of known value, and the one remedy which acts most beneficially and pleasantly, as a laxative, is—Syrup of Figs—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

With a proper understanding of the fact that many physical ills are of a transient character and yield promptly to the gentle action of Syrup of Figs, gladness and comfort come to the heart, and if one would remove the torpor and strain and congestion attendant upon a constipated condition of the system, take Syrup of Figs and enjoy freedom from the aches and pains, the colds and headaches and the depression due to inactivity of the bowels. In case of any organic trouble it is well to consult a competent physician, but when a laxative is required remember that the most permanently gratifying results will follow personal cooperation with the beneficial effects of Syrup of Figs. It is for sale by all reliable druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

The excellence of Syrup of Figs comes from the beneficial effects of the plants used in the combination and also from the method of manufacture which ensures that perfect purity and uniformity of product essential in a perfect family laxative. All the members of the family from the youngest to the most advanced in years may use it whenever a laxative is needed and share alike in its beneficial effects. We do not claim that Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of known value, but it possesses this great advantage over all other laxatives that it acts gently and pleasantly without disturbing natural functions, in any way, as it is free from every objectionable quality or substance. To get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine and the full name of the Co.—California Fig Syrup Co.—is printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N. Y.

BACO-CURO

DON'T STOP TOBACCO

Suddenly it injures the nervous system to do so. Use BACO-CURO and it will tell you when to stop as it takes away the desire for tobacco. You have no right to ruin your health, spoil your digestion and poison your breath by using the filthy weed. A guarantee in each box. Price \$1.00 per box, or three boxes for \$2.50, with guarantee to cure or money refunded. At all good Druggists or direct from us. Write for free booklet.

EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., La Crosse, Wis.

Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 29—1902

PISO'S CURE

CHINA WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS

Best Remedy for Biliousness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, etc.

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East Jordan Company's Store.

The People's Store

Shoes, Clothing, Dry Goods, Notions, Etc., Etc.

Mid-Summer Clearance Sale!

Commencing Next Monday, Aug. 4th, we shall Inaugurate A Mid-Summer Clearance Sale, of all Summer Goods.

We Invite Your Attention To our "Lay-out" of Seasonable Merchandise.

Our Semi-Annual Inventory is taken and All Broken Lines In our store Will be put out For your Inspection, And to Close Out At Prices Convincingly Low.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Make Arrangements to Come Early in the Week.

JOE G. 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.

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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 Governor— Aaron T. Bliss, of Saginaw.
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. Wilbey, 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.

Laughter and Drunkenness.

Those who fully understand the virtues of laughter will not dispute the wisdom of the remarks made by Prof. William N. Guthrie in a lecture at the University of Chicago, when he declared that laughter and comedy may be made to play an important part as curative and remedial agents, even to the point of protecting humanity from the liquor habit.

Drunkenness of course is due only in part to discouragement or desperation. But for the considerable number who drink because they feel dejected and seek a quick and easy way of throwing off their depression, there is a much larger number who drink either because they have nothing else to do or because they crave excitement to relieve the monotony of their lives. Drinking is a great time consuming habit and the man who would shake it off usually finds that the reform leaves him with an undue amount of leisure. One chief trouble with the efforts to suppress the evil, perhaps is that while the drinker and his friends make brave efforts to stop the bad habit they do little or nothing toward putting a new and wholesome habit in its place. It is in this stage that his bored feeling and his depression recur with the greatest effect. Prof. Guthrie's address contains a hint for the despondent person. Let him surround himself with the influences which make for comedy and laughter. Let him seek cheery companionship and attend entertainments. The chances are that he will find the time slipping by so pleasantly that he has forgotten his depression and much of his craving for artificial excitement. Good fun and good cookery—the one to occupy the depressed man's mind and the other to steady his nerves—might be made to do a great deal toward suppressing the liquor evil.—Chicago Daily News, July 17th, 1902.

This is just what we have been ar-

guing for years—now here is the chance for some of you up-to-date reformers to try it on—get all your drinking friends together, give them a good supper and take them to see "A Millionaire Tramp"—at Loveday Opera House, then watch the result the next day. If it proves a good thing just push it along. This attraction will be here soon.

CHESTONIA.

Raining today (Thursday).
H. M. Davis was in East Jordan on business Monday.
Maud Myers was visiting at Chestonia Wednesday.
O. S. Pelton visited with his brother Mark at Bellaire this week.
J. H. Kocher is doing some good work on the roads in this vicinity.
Archie Davis, of Hitchcock, is visiting his parents at Chestonia this week.
Frank Justice was in Echo Wednesday and while there sold a fine cow to Fred Colburn.
Warren Myers, of East Jordan, is spending a few days at the home of his parents at this place.
Fred Sweet cut his leg severely one day recently while peeling bark and will be laid up for several days.

A young man named Albert Payne working for Freeman Lavalley, was overcome by the heat Monday and had to be carried to the house. At this writing he is improving.

Mr. Vance, of Finkton, lost a fine colt one day last week by getting tangled in the mare's tail while waiting for the train at this place. Mr. Vance had refused \$55.00 for the animal on the day it died.

Quite a crowd gathered at Chestonia today to meet some Fresh Air children that were coming from Detroit. There were to be seven little girls but they did not come. Will come tomorrow.

The Fresh Air children will find homes for two weeks in the families of Mr. and Mrs. Kocher, Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, who will try and let them enjoy country life while they stay from the city.

E. W. Grove

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

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.

Hair Splits

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for thirty years. It is elegant for a hair dressing and for keeping the hair from splitting at the ends."—J. A. Gruenfelder, Grantfork, Ill.

Hair-splitting splits friendships. If the hair-splitting is done on your own head, it loses friends for you, for every hair of your head is a friend.

Ayer's Hair Vigor in advance will prevent the splitting. If the splitting has begun, it will stop it.

25c 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.

Oh! what shall I get to eat?

- can be answered by going to GAGE & CO'S. They have
- FOR BREAKFAST
Cream of Wheat, Quaker Rolled-Oats, Cera Nut Flakes, Malta Vita, Grape Nuts, Shredded Whole Wheat.
 - FOR LUNCHEON
Long Island Wafers, Unceda Biscuit, Unceda-Ginger Wafers, Cheese Straws, Graham Crackers, &c.
 - FOR ALL THE TIME

A Fresh and Complete stock of Groceries. Our Valley City Mocha & Java and Porto Rican Coffees are giving good satisfaction. We are handling the choicest Butter put up in small 1/2 gal. crocks and made by the best butter makers in this section—every ounce guaranteed to be sweet. We can take care of your orders.

Cream of Wheat and Iron Duke flour always on hand.

GAGE & CO.

Phone 32 (2 rings.)

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.

School will soon open

And you are sure to need some
Tablets, Lead Pencils,
Ink or Pens.

Kindly remember me in your prayers. I will have the largest stock of the above articles in Charlevoix county. It will arrive August 20th.

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.

LOVEDAY OPERA HOUSE.

Under the auspices of the I. O. O. F.,
Tuesday and Wednesday, **Aug. 5 and 6.**

Rose Mayo,

The distinguished emotional actress, and her company, in the dramatic success of the century,

"UNDER TWO FLAGS"
Dramatized from Ouida's popular novel. Also the sparkling one act Comedy

"The Baron's Wager."

Prices, 25c., 50c. and 80c. Reserved Seat Sale at Boosinger Bros.

THE HERALD \$1.00 PER YEAR

The GREAT MAJESTIC RANGE

Takes the lead of all cooking devices. Don't be led to believe that others are just as good.

A few Oil Cook Stoves
At greatly reduced prices.

WOOD COOK STOVES
As low as quality will permit.

Builders' Hardware, Brick, Lime and Cement at
W. A. Loveday & Co's.

LOVEDAY'S HARDWARE

Gov. A. T. Bliss is Coming.

Among the distinguished visitors who will come to East Jordan during the meeting of the Northwestern Association I. O. O. F. is Gov. A. T. Bliss, who has signified his intention to be here the second day of the meeting. Secretary Dicken received the following letter in answer to his official invitation to His Excellency:

Executive Office, Lansing, Michigan,
July 28th, 1902.

Mr. H. W. Dicken,
East Jordan, Michigan.

Dear Sir:—Your favor of the 7th instant, addressed to Governor Bliss at Saginaw, became mislaid in some way through transmission to this office, and has just been found. The Governor greatly regrets the oversight, but directs me to inform you that he has accepted the kind invitation of the Odd Fellows of Northwestern Michigan, and will be with you on the 6th of August, the second day of the meeting. I have the honor to remain, Yours respectfully,
HERBERT E. JOHNSTON,
Secretary to the Governor.

The very latest thing in the new "Clarendon" Shirts.
BOOSINGER BROS.

List of Advertised Letters.

Elmer Walters'
Latest Sensation,
A Millionaire Tramp

The brightest novelty of the Year.

This Production Will Please You.
LAWRENCE RUSSELL, - Author.

Personal Mention.

Howard Severance came home from Lansing last week.

J. M. Harris, of Boyne City, had business in town Thursday evening.

Miss Lola Stone, of Olivet is the guest of her uncle, W. A. Stone and family.

Att'y's E. N. Clink and H. J. P. George transacted business in Bellaire Monday afternoon.

Miss Hattie Hurst arrived Saturday from Ohio where she has been visiting friends for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Scott left this morning for Torch Lake where they expect to remain until Sunday.

John Nelson's father and sister are visiting him for a few days. They will remain until after the Odd Fellow celebration.

Mrs. McDonald, of Ironton, is at Lon. Sheldon's helping care for her granddaughter, Miss Flossie Sheldon who is slowly improving.

Miss Stebbins, stenographer at the East Jordan Lumber Co.'s office has been confined to the house by illness for several days.

Messrs. J. A. Boosinger and W. A. Loveday went up to Deward Wednesday on business. Mr. Boosinger did not return until the next day.

Prof. and Mrs. B. A. Howard and the baby and Miss Lura Howard returned from McBain Thursday evening and will spend the balance of their vacation here.

Miss Jessie Poustie, of this place, was married Tuesday at Traverse City to Mr. Chas. Hankins, of Dayton, O., at which place they will make their future home.

Mr. Bert Scott and Miss Lulu Strong were married Wednesday evening at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Strong on Bowen's Addition. The happy couple have our very best wishes.

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.

BREVITIES

FOR RENT—The John Eagan house Apply to E. N. Clink.

New Beautiful Fall Dress Suitings. BOOSINGER BROS.

Hon. John Nicholls came up from Charlevoix on business Saturday.

Mrs. C. L. Lorraine and Miss Cora Lorraine were in Petoskey Monday.

Roy Symes, of McBain, arrived in town Wednesday and expects to be here for several days.

"A Millionaire Tramp" will be the opening attraction at Loveday Opera House about August 11th.

Dave Vaughan, of Boyne City, was an interested spectator at the McCrea-Maddock wrestling match Saturday evening.

E. V. Madison, of Charlevoix, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Madison and called on other friends in town Wednesday.

The steamer Beaver brought up a large excursion party from Bay View Saturday afternoon. They remained in town about an hour.

There is a pretty girl in an alpine hat. A sweeter girl in a sailor brim. But the handsomest girl you'll ever see Is the sensible girl who uses Rocky Mountain Tea.

Warne's Pharmacy.

TAKEN UP—A Red Heifer that came to my place six miles north of East Jordan about June 15th. Owner can have animal by identifying it and paying costs. DAVID GAUNT.

If it wasn't popular, if it wasn't loved by the people, why do dealers "We have something just as good as the Madison Medicine Co.'s Rocky Mountain Tea." Think it over. 35 cts. Warne's Pharmacy.

Miss Jennie Zoulek returned Saturday from Ludington where she had been in attendance at the Christian Endeavor State convention. At the C. E. prayer meeting Sunday evening she read a very good report of the doings of the convention.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Plank, Mrs. L. A. Hoyt and daughter Harriet, Misses Aubert, Myrtle Howard and Ethel Fortune, and Messrs. H. S. Gage and C. A. Rowley accompanied the baseball team to Boyne City Saturday to help the boys celebrate their victory.

The Odd Fellows installed the following officers for the ensuing semi-annual term at their regular meeting last Friday evening:

N. G.—Chas. Gotham,
V. G.—I. W. Bartlett,
Sec'y—Wm. H. Lanway,
Treas.—R. L. Lorraine.

The base ball team known as the East Jordan 2d Nine went over to Boyne City Saturday and beat the team at that place in an interesting game. The score was 27 to 18. The party made the trip to Boyne City and return in W. P. Porter's large gasoline launch.

Two of the new 3-inch wells at the water works have been completed and are working very satisfactorily, the first one on being connected with the pump apparently furnishing nearly as much water as the entire six old wells. The new wells take their water from a depth of a trifle over a hundred feet.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE.
Will cure Bright's Disease.
Will cure Diabetes.
Will cure Stone in Bladder.
Will cure Kidney and Bladder Diseases. Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

Mrs. A. Poustie departed for the Soo Tuesday morning.

A baby girl came to live with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Johnson Thursday, July 31st.

Miss Cora Lorraine departed this morning for a month's visit in Southern Minnesota.

Rev. J. E. Saunders purchased a Paekard organ of agent W. H. Lanway the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt are entertaining their father and mother. Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt, of Chicago.

A handsome new lot of exquisite Silk Shirt Waists.
BOOSINGER BROS.

Mrs. May Jardine and Miss Kate McDonald, of Ironton, visited their sister, Mrs. Lon. Sheldon Monday.

Lost—A plain, unaddressed envelope, containing a letter. Finder will please leave at East Jordan postoffice.

Rev. E. P. Dunlap returned Thursday from his two weeks' vacation spent with Rev. J. G. Inglis at Douglas Lake.

Rev. C. T. Stout will hold services at the Episcopal church Monday evening, August 4th. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

J. N. Roy has rented the Welkel building north of the Hotel Lakeside and is removing his restaurant and bakery to that place to-day.

A travelling painter was in town the fore part of the week and did several jobs of lettering on the windows of a number of the business places.

The East Jordan first and second baseball nines are scheduled to play a championship game at the new ball grounds to-morrow (Saturday) afternoon.

2,200 Pride of Charlevoix Co. cigars are sold in East Jordan every week. The average number of cigars consumed all told is 3,150 per week. So I guess I am getting my share all right.

\$20,000.00

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

A force of men are at work clearing away the debris preparatory to putting on a new roof and making other necessary repairs on the Gilmartin building which was damaged by fire last week.

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.

The D. & C. railroad's new water-tank on the West Side was completed Wednesday and they are now having a round house built to shelter their passenger engine which lays at this place over night.

About one hundred gentlemen witnessed the wrestling match at the Town Hall Saturday evening. Maddock won the match, two out of three falls, quite handily. It was a very interesting exhibition.

When you hear an old time smoker say, "I have smoked 10 ct. cigars for the past 20 years, but since the Pride of Charlevoix Co. came out I smoke nothing else but Prides.

[The above statement was actually made by one of the old residents in East Jordan—Ed.]

Unclaimed letters for the week ending July 28.

Burch, Chas.,
Goucher, A. B.,
King, Alger,
McCarty, Levi,
Sulgerman, Sidney,
Truy, E. Frank,
POSTAL CARDS.
Loutfy, Edd,
Moore, Mrs. Bessie.
E. N. CLINK, P. M.

"I had diabetes in its worst form," writes Marion Lee, of Dunreath, Ind. "I tried eight physicians without relief. Only three bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure made me a well man."
Sold by L. C. MADISON & Co.

The Clayman Theatre Co. will be here all next week and give entertainments under canvas each evening.

Well, I finally did have a birthday last Monday, the first one in a year. Yes sir—I was 16 years old and Oh! to think that but a few years back I was only a boy. Now I am neither boy or man, but a cigar maker, satisfying good tobacco judges' wants by making the Pride of Charlevoix Co.

Rose Mayo will come to Loveday Opera House again on August 5th and 6th under the auspices of the I. O. O. F. in "Under Two Flags," repeating her fine impersonation of Cigarette, the dashing vivandier heroine. This dramatization of Ouida's popular novel has been one of the dramatic successes of the year—one version of the play having run nearly a year in New York. Miss Mayo has acted Cigarette in Chicago, Grand Rapids and all the principal cities of the west with marked success.

Foley's Kidney Cure is a medicine free from poisons and will cure any case of kidney disease that is not beyond the reach of medicine.
Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

Gov. Bliss has been asked to take a hand in helping the trustees of the estate of Cecil Rhodes bestow the Oxford scholarships in Michigan. According to the terms of the will of Cecil Rhodes two scholarships will be given to every state in the union. The trustees have written to Secretary of State Hay asking that he confer with prominent educators and persons qualified to make suggestions regarding the best way to select the students who will receive the scholarships. Secretary Hay has asked the governors of the several states or give him information along the lines desired, and Gov. Bliss will ask the superintendent of public instruction, the members of the late board of education, President Angell of the university and perhaps other prominent educators for other suggestions. The information received will be imparted to Secretary Hay, who will in turn convey it to the trustees, who reside in England. It is hoped by the trustees to carry out the terms of the will so that the students selected may enter Oxford university at the opening of the college year in 1903.

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

MRS. PHEBE DUFORD.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The M. E. Ladies will serve meals in the Trimble building on Estery St. during the Northwestern Association of the I. O. O. F. to be held in East Jordan Aug. 5, 6 and 7th. The following bill of fare will be served.

1st Day.—Vegetable soup, roast meat carrots with cream, green peas. Desserts Huckleberry and Apple pie.

2d Day—Roast beef, chicken pie, Cabbage, string beans, Desserts.

3d Day—Mutton Roast, beef stew, Vegetables, Desserts.

Following list of desserts will accompany the meals salads, cheese, pickles, doughnuts, cake, sauce, Tea and coffee.

Ice Cream and lunches will be served at all hours.

DOCTORS

say "Consumption can be cured." Nature alone won't do it. It needs help. Doctors say

"Scott's Emulsion"

is the best help. But you must continue its use even in hot weather.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 First Street, New York, N. Y. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Makes the fires of life burn with a steady glow. Renews the golden, happy days of youth. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents.
Warne's Pharmacy.

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

Prescriptions Compounded

The Doctor's Prescription

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

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

WARNE'S PHARMACY

C. H. MADDAUGH,
SHOP ON MAIN STREET. **MERCHANT TAILOR** EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Samples of the Very Latest Styles always on hand.

Alive and doing Business!

More accidents occur in runaways than in all the railroad 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 Beet Cultivator.

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.

C. H. MADDAUGH,
SHOP ON MAIN STREET. **MERCHANT TAILOR** EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Samples of the Very Latest Styles always on hand.

Alive and doing Business!

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

From Near and Far

Miscellaneous Items of Interest

The man in the moon must have had oceans of trouble with his canals.

Mrs. Langtry is now a mother-in-law. The world is no longer at her feet.

Germany, Austria and Italy assert that the triple alliance is still of XXX quality.

Mr. Schwab, having money to burn, gave \$5,000 of it to Pittsburg for fireworks.

Sweet may be the uses of adversity, but sour are the uses of prosperity. Vide pickle trust.

Some one has named a cigar after Mary MacLane. It emits a blue flame and sulphurous smoke.

A Kentucky man who proposed to a girl in a joke a few days ago has been accepted. Serves him right.

The fellow who stands on his dignity may discover that dignity is just as slippery as a banana skin.

That Russian prince who has been sued by his butler has bumped up hard against the hired-girl problem.

If the trusts had made coal as cheap as they have made matches there would be far less antipathy for them.

It is Sir Charles Wyndham now. It is pretty safe to guess that this actor will never play one knight stands again.

There is no limit to the possibilities of a country that can have snowstorms in June and sunstrokes in January.

When the steel trust advanced the wages of its workmen voluntarily it gave the anthracite coal trust a dreadful shock.

The young king of Spain appears to be quite a sensible child. He is permitting the old men to keep on running things.

If a seaman's hall caused trouble in Venice, what would be the result of a good, live yankee college yell?—New York Tribune.

In employing an Italian composer to work on his libretto Emperor William may have hoped to set the dread-bund to music.

America will have to hustle around and develop a case of perityphlitis. It will not do to be behind Great Britain in this respect.

At first it was thought that the Kansas wheat crop would be a failure. Now there is not enough binding twine to tie it up.

The report that Andrew Carnegie has a pseudonym for use on his stock certificates proves that there may be millions in a name.

When a man sits in the shade and watches those at work in the sun, he prefers being called "critic" to "loafer."—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

Alfred Austin may have a chance to write another coronation ode, but there is small reason to hope that he will be able to do any better next time.

Science is doing the world a good turn every day. The newest discovery is that the ashes of the West Indian volcanoes are not good for fertilizing purposes.

While we are on the subject of statues and monuments it may be well to note the fact that many of the graves of our notable men are unmarked and almost unknown.

While the Ph. D.'s, D. D.'s and LL. D.'s are flying around these classic days, the C. O. D.'s also have their innings at nearly every man's door after his wife gets home from a shopping tour.

A man who had married the heiress to \$17,000,000 died suddenly in Boston the other day. Even if he has gone to mansions in the skies how can he be expected to find it much of an improvement?

The Moorish representative exclaimed on leaving England "for his own country, 'I am glad I am returning to civilization again.'" Which once more emphasizes the fact that it's all in the point of view.

The philanthropist who thinks it is necessary to teach youth the art of play probably hasn't had the experience of trying to keep a small boy's knee trousers and ribbed stockings in an unperforated condition.

The Sultan of Turkey says Turkey has enough books and he has prohibited the publication of any new literary works. This edict proves that there are some points in which an autocracy is far ahead of a republic.

Involuntary servitude except for crime is all wrong and the Constitution says so, but there is no popular howl of rage at the news that Kansas farmers are putting tramps to work in the harvest fields against the protests of said pilgrims.

Sixty years ago Paris had only one postoffice. With the Philippines we acquired 25 volcanoes. Every year 20,000 Spaniards emigrate to South America. In Germany the yearly number of divorces exceeds 10,000. California had, at the end of last year, 2,040 petroleum wells. All beet-sugar factories in Denmark are under one management. There are now more than 1,100 pulp and paper mills in America. Nearly 4,000,000 acres of land are irrigated by farmers in Colorado. Greece holds the earthquake record with 3,187 shocks in five years. Some Russian railways employ only members of the orthodox church. The thirty-four biggest estates in Britain average 133,000 acres apiece. The average value of all meat cattle in the country was, in 1900, \$21.77. Women of all classes in South America take a keen interest in politics. Australia has, proportionately, more churches than any other country. The highest mountain peak in Colorado is Sierra Blanca, 14,483 feet high. Ohio has a trolley line which has introduced sleeping cars on its long runs.

Japan has 150 varieties of rice, many of which are adapted to American soil. An optimist is a man who believes that all eggs will hatch.—Chicago News. A candle once extinguished may never be relighted in an Austrian royal palace. Most of the Manila cigarmakers are women. One factory employs 3,000 hands. Kafir corn has been planted in about 600,000 acres of Kansas land this season. Halifax leads all Atlantic ports in the shipment of apples to Europe this season. A negative answer may be given in a positive manner.—Philadelphia Record.

The sun's flames spring at times to a distance of 350,000 miles from its surface. The sponge yield in Florida last year amounted to 365,000 pounds, worth \$567,000. The Hindus are said to regard us as no better than cannibals because we eat meat. The maple sugar crop of Vermont will be worth not less than \$1,000,000 this year. It isn't the girl who fires up quickest that makes the best match.—Chicago News.

Jerusalem is 2,494 feet above the Mediterranean and 3,786 feet above the Dead sea. All the flour consumed by the 11,000,000 people in Siam comes from the United States. Secretary of the Treasury Shaw never eats a meal away from home if he can help it. England was the first European country to have a railway (1825), Serbia the last (1884).

Workmen report that Mont Pelee is split from peak to base by a fissure 1,000 yards long. Ninety-five tons of gold and 520 of silver are extracted from the earth in a single year. The production of silver in the United States this year was practically the same as last.

Zulu women always indicate by their head dress whether they are married or unmarried. Charles Ely Adams, in the Forum, says that the American hobo patronizes literature and soap. One of the favorite beverages in St. Pierre was cocoanut milk and rum mixed in the shell.

Routt county, Colorado, is 130 miles long and seventy-five miles wide, an empire in itself. Only the man who knows he is in the wrong can afford to lose his temper.—Chicago News.

Pet pigs are taking the place of pet dogs in many families in Cumberland county, New Jersey. England is going to coin £2 pieces in gold. They will be about the size of our \$10 coins. Only 80,331 of the 700,000 British subjects who died last year had anything to leave by will.

No fewer than 61 per cent of German students are short-sighted, states Prof. Cohn, of Breslau. Cherry is the best wood for ebonying; the counterfeit can only be detected by an expert. Among the articles made in Philippine prisons are tables inlaid with pearl and oyster shells.

The difference between repartee and impudence depends on the size of the man who gets it off. A \$90,000 cancer hospital is to be built at Dundee, Scotland, by a wealthy manufacturer of that place.

The man who can't swim is a fool to rock the boat; but so is the man who can.—Baltimore News. The number of election districts in New York, 1,537 last year, will be 1,543 this fall, a gain of six. Senator Teller always weeps while delivering a speech in the Senate he deems unusually effective.

Near Scarborough, Eng., there is a farm for raising butterflies and moths. The output is 20,000 a season. Crows have no fewer than twenty-seven different cries, each distinctly referable to a different action. Satisfactory experiments with oil-fuel for fire engines have been made by the London county council.

String beans may be obtained during the entire summer by planting once a month for successive supplies. Almost a quarter of the women of Germany earn their living by their own labor, mostly in farm work. The freight charges for hauling anthracite coal from the Pennsylvania mines aggregate \$40,000,000 a year.

Lord Vemyss has invented a combination pick, mattock, spade, chopper and saw, called a "multiplement." The Lutheran Ministerium, of Pennsylvania, has decided against the use of individual communion cups. In California alfalfa sends its roots twenty feet into the soil and produces three crops of hay a season.

Senator Chauncey M. Depew has confessed to a newspaper reporter that he suffers horribly from the blues. The California giant trees, or Sequoias, are, in the opinion of Richard T. Fisher, probably 5,000 years old. There are physicians in Germany who charge only two cents for a consultation and four cents for a visit.

The increased importation in France of American corn meal is due chiefly to its use for fattening geese. The Amir has forbidden all cock and quail fighting in Afghanistan, and the order has displeased his subjects. It is said that it costs twenty times as much to make a rifle in China as it would cost to buy one in Europe.

A Brussels publisher has felt justified in starting a periodical devoted wholly to the scientific study of milk. Iron finger posts bearing the names of thoroughfares are now being erected at the street corners in Berlin. Spanish is one of the studies in Newcomb College, Mississippi. Professor Nunez de Villavicencio is the instructor.

A young woman of Lyons, Colo., killed a bear and two cubs while she was out hunting cattle one day recently. A Massachusetts man has died from apoplexy brought on by too great concentration of mind while playing chess. Frederick D. Underwood, who is slated for the Northern Pacific presidency, began as a brakeman on the St. Paul.

A Western cattleman says that all cows lie down on their left side and never on their right unless the left is injured. Santos-Dumont's balloon has been found a hopeless wreck at the Crystal Palace. The aeronaut suspects malicious intent. Extra pay at the rate of 60 cents a day has been allotted to the Brussels police for their services during the recent riots.

The modern system of "personally conducted" tours has opened pretty much all of the known world to the globe-trotter. Dr. Butler, the new president of Columbia, is said to have declined fourteen college presidencies before he got the offer that he wanted. Two aeronauts, MM. Latruffe and Judio, will shortly attempt to cross the Mediterranean in a navigable balloon of their own invention.

This bit of wisdom comes from China: "There are things which can never be imagined, but there is nothing which may not happen." A ten-pound rainbow trout has been caught in a lake in Ellis county, Texas, as a result of plants made by the Fish Commission in 1889. A benevolent society has been incorporated at Torrington, Conn., under the name of the Lieutuvizkos Draugystes Brollizkos Pagilbos, Varden-Skv Vincinto.

The classrooms of the Art Institute of Chicago now house about 2,000 pupils, and the institute is visited each year by more than 700,000 persons. Nebraska was one of the first States to recognize the importance of keeping reliable records of the flow of its streams. Pennsylvania has 6,328 lawyers or judges. They are distributed in about 284 places, nearly half of them being in Philadelphia and Pittsburg.

The value of gems found in this country during the year 1900 was \$233,000. They are largely from quartz. Palladium is employed in the making of astronomical instruments at a cost of \$480 a pound, being more precious than gold. The rainwater barrel should be covered with mosquito netting, or have some gold fish in it, or both, says the state entomologist of New Jersey.

Mr. Kruger's life at Utrecht is described as one of comfort and leisure. He rises at 5 a. m., and sleeps in snatches through the twenty-four hours. In a London police court a man named Frank Houghton was fined for being drunk and shooting. Defendant pleaded that he was under the impression he was singing.

IN WEST INDIAN WATERS.

Brilliant Colors of the Fish Make Vivid Panorama.

The clear, blue waters that surround Bermuda and the West Indies lie above coral reefs covered with plants and animals, many of which are brilliant in color as a rainbow, says Prof. C. Y. Silliman in St. Nicholas. They look like glimpses of fairyland, and as you eye wanders from one to another you catch yourself striving to peek around some corner into a strange nook, half hoping to see a bevy of mermaids and mermaids sporting and playing within the crannies.

Here is a patch of pale green sea-lettuce; there a group of great purple sea fans; yonder some golden corals standing out like a shelf or branching like a tree; while among them all swim lively fishes that take the place of the fairies that should dwell in this magic land, and fascinate you by their gorgeous color and their graceful, wavy motions.

There is a great green "parrot fish," as brilliant in color as his namesake the bird, showing himself boldly, and swimming along slowly, secure from any assault. His scales are green as the fresh grass in springtime, and each one is bordered with a pale brown line. His fins are pink, and the end of his tail is banded with nearly every color of the rainbow. His flesh is bitter and poisonous to man, and probably so to other fishes as well, and they let him well alone, for they can recognize him afar off, thanks to his gaudy dress.

Underneath the parrot, lying on the bottom, is a "ping-hind." You notice him, and as the parrot passes over him, he suddenly changes to bright scarlet, and as quickly resumes his former faint color. Had the parrot been looking for his dinner, and thought the hind would make a good first course, this sudden change of color might have scared him off, just as the sudden bristling of an eel makes a dog change his mind. When the hind is disturbed at night he gives out flashes of light to startle the intruder and send him away in a fright.

UNDER THE FRENCH CAPITAL

Dark and Damp Caves Below the Paris Pavements.

The Paris of the pavement, gay, bright and exhilarating, is fairly familiar to us all, but underground Paris, dark, solitary and damp, extending for miles, is comparatively unknown. A part of this area, is devoted to the catacombs—a valley of dry bones, a garden of the dead; the rest a garden still more vast, provides for the wants, or rather the luxuries, of the living—it is devoted to mushroom culture. These subterranean passages extend for some twenty miles under the gay capital and are from twenty feet to 160 feet beneath the surface.

It is very difficult to obtain permission to visit them, and when permission is obtained it requires some courage to avail oneself of it, for the only entrance is a circular opening like the mouth of a well, out of which a long pole stands. Through this pole, fastened at the top only, at fairly long intervals, sticks are thrust. This primitive ladder, the base of which swings like a pendulum in the impenetrable darkness below, is the only means of reaching the caves. "Here," again cried our guide, with a burst of cheerfulness, "see this door! On the other side are the catacombs—as full rooms." We smiled. We were not afraid of the bones with an iron door between them and us.—The Strand Magazine.

The Strenuous Life.

A well-dressed lad, the son of wealthy parents, thought it would be quite manly to earn a few coppers for himself by selling daily papers. He stopped a tattered newsboy in the street and said to him:

"Do you think I should be able to earn money as you do if I bought some papers and came to this corner to sell them?"

"Why do you want to sell papers?"

"I'm tired of being idle."

"Well," said the philosophic newsboy with a serious air, "d'yer think you can hold thirty-six papers in one hand, lick three or four boys bigger-yerself with the other hand, while yer keeps two more off with yer feet, and yells 'Evenin' News' all the time?"

"No-o, I don't," replied the well-dressed boy.

"Then yer are no good in the news-boy biz," replied the tattered philosopher. "You'd better get yer people to 'prentice yer to somethin' light!"

Collateral Morality.

Stanley, the office boy, made his appearance in the art department wearing a Christian Endeavor button in the lapel of his coat.

"I'm glad to see you have decided to lead a moral and upright life in the future," remarked the cartoonist, fixing his gaze on the emblem.

"Aw, bat 'em out," replied Stanley. "Dis is collateral fer a loan, see? An' I'm up against it 'at dat. I lends a feller eighty cents, an' I says: 'Gimme somethin' fer security.' Well, he flashes dis here pin on me, an', like an easy mark, I takes it. Dere ain't no moral an' upright life about dis here deal."

"Well, the button is worth eighty cents, isn't it?" asked the cartoonist. "Naw," replied Stanley in disgust. "I thought it was when I took it, but I found out since yelise kin buy 'em for a quarter."—Philadelphia Record.

The bachelor who dreams of slippers and an open fire comes to rubber boots and lugging in coal for the kitchen range.

"Friendship" By Sallie Lee

In the dusty desert of modern life there grows a remarkable flower of a hue so peculiar that the unsteady eye of woman has never quite been able to appreciate it. It is man's unaccountable love for man, the love that prompts Johnny to lie to the cook when he sees Eddie stealing the sugar cakes, and inspires John to put Edward in a cab, sober and clean, after a night of dissipation and send him home to his wife as a fitting vindication of himself.

This thing struck me so forcibly and so suddenly the other morning, when I met a dignified and distinguished statesman soberly piloting an unsteady brother along a fashionable thoroughfare, coaxing him gently as a mother might a child, picking him up when by chance he fell, putting his hat on straight, adjusting his tie, which had wandered around to a corner under his ear, and glaring defiantly at every passer-by who flung a look or a word at the weather-beaten object of his solicitation—it struck me so forcibly that I began to wonder if after all man might not be something more than the mere "brute" which as a woman I have been taught to consider him.

It must be a fine cord in the finely spun web of the human soul that prompts a man to make a martyr and a display of himself in order to save a brother from the wrath of an outraged wife or the vengeance of a justly incensed employer. To the mind and heart of a woman this thing is incomprehensible. It is so high and great a masculine virtue that it towers beyond her understanding.

In babyhood the two would be distinguishable by this feature alone even while both wear kilts and bonnets. Dotty catches Dimple in the jam closet, and, without stopping to give her a moment of grace in which to rub the tell-tale jam off her cheeks, toddles off in a ferment of joy at the prospect of telling mama. Her eyes are big and shiny as she breathlessly relates the story of her sister's sin, and she sits by gloating smiling at the tragedy that follows. Johnny, on the other hand, meets Eddie coming home from a fishing expedition the picture of despair, dripping from head to foot from a fall in the creek and too miserable to plan a theatrical ending which will save him from the inevitable slipper or the awful strop. Johnny's heart goes out to the brother in distress and he leads the now limp malefactor to the warmth of his own kitchen, helps him take off the telltale clothes and holds them up piece by piece to the fire. Then together they concoct a tale which will be fit for motherly ears, and the rescuer trudges off with the rescued in order to "back up" the story substantially and fill in the pauses and the weak spots. When Eddie is absolved Johnny's delight is greater than his own, and the two go out and play a game of ball as they will later go out and take a drink after they have lied to Eddie's wife.

In school days it is the same. The girl who eats pickled limes during class hours or casts a note over the fence to a waiting swain and is caught red-handed, is shunned by every other girl in the class. She sits alone with her books and her misery in a corner of the corridor while all the other girls stand around in little bunches at the other end and giggle and gossip about her and metaphorically point their fingers at her, until she feels that Lucretia Borgia was an uncrowned saint beside her. And the more miserable she feels and looks the more keen the enjoyment among her school-fellows. There is some bitter aloë in the heart of every woman that makes her gloat over the downfall of a sister and gives her a sense of pleasure in drawing her skirts aside when she passes one who is beyond the pale. But the college boy who is expelled for maiming his professor during a "difference of opinion" in class becomes a martyr. His classmates place a halo about his head, call a special meeting and introduce threats of insurrection throughout the whole school if he is not at once reinstated and forgiven.

And so it goes. My friend Jack Dashaway has a charming little wife, to whom he occasionally comes home in the evening. In her eyes Jack is a hero of the finest texture. Why? Because in the rosy glow of the imagination of Jack's friends he has been pictured to her as a martyr to business and a paragon of all the virtues. When he stays away from Monday morning until Wednesday evening she does not dream that half the time has been spent in a glorious atmosphere of "celebration" or "soubrettes" and the other half in recovery; that before he could be made presentable two exemplary and otherwise honest gentlemen have taken him to a druggist, invested in much setzer and a little ammonia, perhaps had his eye retouched with grease paint, thence led him to a barber, and finally bought him a clean collar, put him in a cab, and gone dutifully home with a warm feeling of satisfaction in their hearts. She exclaims delightedly at his new hat, and he does not tell her that he bought it because he couldn't find the old one. When the two exemplary gentlemen call upon the family they lie as they never lied before, and the charming wife is satisfied, the husband is relieved, the two gentlemen feel a glow of virtue and everybody is made very happy.

But this remarkable and peculiar quality of modern masculinity does not confine itself to lies and strategy. Watch a man in the sick room of a bachelor friend. Tenderness beyond that of a woman develops itself suddenly, and his big, awkward hands become as subtle as those of a skilled nurse. He will sit patiently night and day, helping and watching and obeying a doctor's orders like a lamb. All the strength of his big masculine soul seems to have refined itself into gentleness and sweetness. This he will do for a man. When his wife is ill he sends for two doctors and a trained nurse and goes down into the library to get away from it all and imbibe something for his nerves.

To a woman the word "friendship" means merely a fashionable acquaintance; to a man it means stanch, honorable loyalty. As a lover a man may be as fickle as the wind; as a friend he is the soul of constancy. A man's love for a woman is beside his love for a man—a cheap and tawdry affair. The finest man in the world will deceive the girl he is going to marry, but none but the veriest cad will lie to his chum.

In his friendships a man shows the color of his soul. The man who cannot be a good friend to men is indeed depraved. Man's love for man is the leavening in the loaf of modern life. Whether it leads him to lies or to loyalty, to strength or to strategy, it is the one thing by which he is particularly to be distinguished from the "brute" creation.—Sallie Lee, in New York Sunday Press.

An Ancient Volcano

Professor Says Peekskill, N. Y., Is in Grave Danger

Prof. Hamilton Herbert of the University of Pennsylvania has aroused interest in the Hudson river towns by proclaiming that it is possible that they may at any time suffer the fate of Pompeii, Herculaneum and St. Pierre. The village of Peekskill, the professor says, is situated on the remains of an ancient volcano, probably in its day the largest the world ever saw. According to his theory, there poured out of a vast rent in past geological times streams of molten matter which solidified into the present palisades. The palisades, Prof. Herbert says, are formed of trap rock, which is identical with volcanic rock all over the world. The giant's causeway, he points out, is of the same structure. It is Prof. Herbert's belief that as the Hudson river continues to carry silt and deposit it in the ocean's bed, the bottom will sink more and more and the adjoining land with it. "What will happen," he asks, "if New York city sinks 50 feet? And what will happen when the sediment now being deposited in the ocean has accumulated to such an extent as to push fresh fuel into the internal fires that once burst forth and formed the palisades and are now slumbering in the earth's interior?"

Faced Awful Problem

Fireman Forced to Leave Either Mother or Wife

It was a strange problem that confronted Fireman Joseph Holdsworth at a fire in Williamsburg. The fire was in his own home, one of a row of four-story tenements. Mounting a ladder at a window, he found his aged mother and his wife.

He took his mother and left his wife to jump. She did jump and was injured internally. The mother, who was 74 years old, wriggled from his arms as he was carrying her down the ladder and was also injured. Three others in the house were injured.—New York Correspondence Philadelphia Inquirer.

Through Soo Rapids

Lockman Emerges in Safety From the Raging Waters

John Trombly of Sault Ste. Marie, lockman on the canal, made a descent of the rapids through its most treacherous part recently, and lives. He was fishing above the falls when an oarlock broke and his boat was caught in the current and swept into the foaming waterfall. The boat capsized in the deep hole at the middle of the rapids, but he managed to cling to it, being rescued nearly dead by two Indian fishermen after making the descent. Trombly had one chance in a thousand of making the trip in safety.

Nothing to Conceal

Savings Bank Depositor Writing to Answer Questions

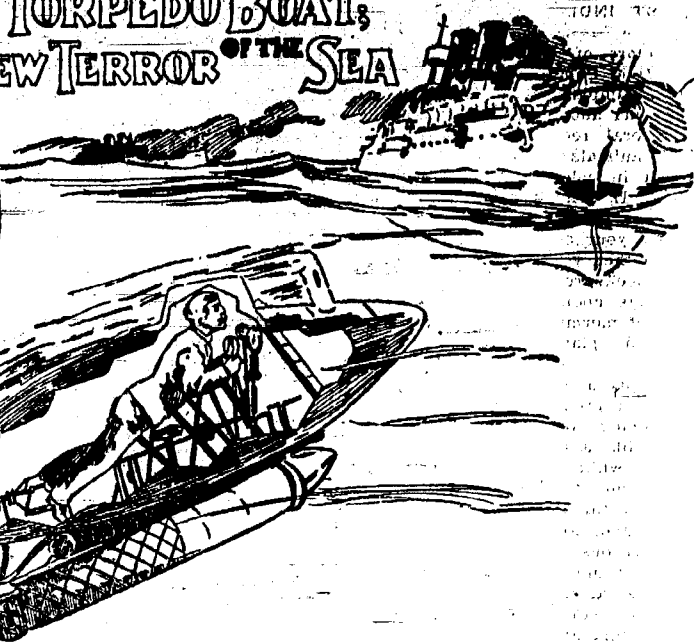
Being unused to the ways of business, Mr. Puggins, when he went to the savings bank to deposit his first \$500, was surprised at the searching questions asked him. He answered them all, however, and then volunteered a little further information.

"My mother," he said, with dignity, "had a wart on the end of her nose, and parted her hair a little on one side. My father had a squint in his left eye and had lost a front tooth. He was fond of horses, took snuff and walked with a slight limp and a large hickory cane—if anybody should ask you."—Chicago Tribune.

A ONE-MAN TORPEDO BOAT: THE NEW TERROR OF THE SEA



THOMAS J. MORIARITY



One man with a deadly torpedo floating about beneath the surface of the water.

The torpedo charged so that it will blow a great warship to destruction; the man provided with means by which to discharge his dangerous weapon in a way to do the most harm.

Such is the latest of all torpedo boats—a one-man affair, not larger than a large fish, and yet as effective in its purposes, if the theory of its inventor is correct, as one of the Holland submarine boats.

The man who has perfected this offensive and invisible destroyer is Thomas J. Moriarity, for many years the mechanical expert in the employ of the United States government at the torpedo station at Newport.

Mr. Moriarity was long ago impressed with the idea that the only way by which to make the action of the torpedo actually certain was to put an experienced operator inside it; for, while its automatic machinery operates with almost human intelligence, there is no certainty that it will on long ranges do exactly what is required of it.

From the idea of putting a man inside it to that of placing a man outside it, the transition was easy; and it then became a problem to give him a safe shelter, means of locomotion, of submerging and of discharging the projectile.

To accomplish these essentials he has devised a cigar-shaped boat of bronze plates, about ten feet long, three feet deep and five feet wide. Beneath this is suspended the Whitehead torpedo in a frame and it is propelled by compressed air when the operator has approached near the mark.

When in the boat the operator lies on a cradle astride of its support. Padded prongs on the cradle curve over his shoulders and hold him in place, providing also a purchase for his arms when operating the lever in front of him.

He wears a waistcoat made of two thicknesses of air-tight material, to which is attached a small mouth tube by which it is inflated. It serves as a padding for the body while the operator is in the boat and also as a life preserver in an emergency.

Air is admitted through the rear mast and circulates throughout the boat. This air tube is, however, automatically closed when the boat is beneath the surface of the water, and the conning tower is completely covered by means of a hydrostatic piston, open to the water at the bottom of the boat, the pressure of the water at the increased depth forcing up the piston, which actuates a lever to force a valve over the air tube opening, thus preventing the entry of water through it.

The same motion of the piston operates levers connected to a valve in the compressed air tank in the bottom of the boat, opening it and thus allowing a fine stream of air to issue therefrom into the boat, and supplying the operator with fresh air. As the boat again reaches the surface the pressure on the hydrostatic piston is released because there is less depth of water and the air tube valve closed.

The torpedo is fired by compressed air, but on leaving its casing the propelling mechanism of the projectile is set in motion, and it starts off under its own power for the mark.

New Arrangement of Stars in the Flag

A HISTORICAL AND SYMMETRICAL PLAN TO BE LAID BEFORE CONGRESS.

For years the lack of symmetry and historical significance in the arrangement of the stars on the blue field of our national flag has been a subject of comment among observing patriots. Fourteen years ago J. R. Stahlnecker of Silverton, Col., commenced working out the idea, but never arrived at a satisfactory solution until recently, when a design was evolved, and the question of its adoption will be brought before congress.

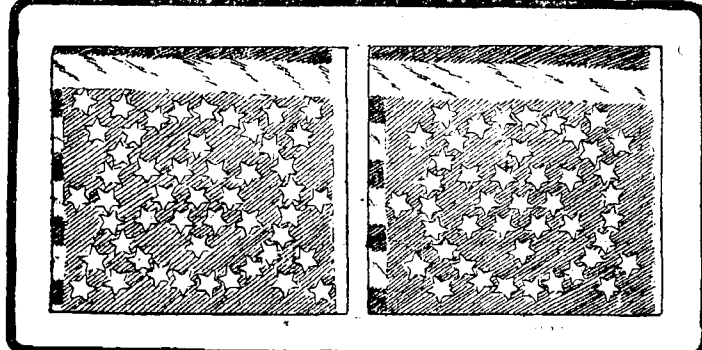
It was a work requiring more thought and study than at first appears. With a given number of stars to get a design that would commemorate the greatest number of events in the history of the country and yet secure a symmetrical and artistic effect, was the task Mr. Stahlnecker set for himself.

The center group of thirteen stars represents in his flag the thirteen original states at the close of the Revolution, or at the time of the adoption of the constitution. The outer circle of twenty-three stars represents the states admitted between that time and the close of the civil war. The great seal of the United States is represented by the center group of thirteen and the encircling wreath of twenty-three.

It is intended that these three great

features shall not be changed. The first event brought the flag into existence; the second, the admission of twenty-three more states and the civil war, made the life of the nation doubly secure; the third, the representation of the great seal of the United States, is regarded as appropriate.

The stars outside the circle of twenty-three represent the states ad-



mitted into the Union after the close of the civil war in 1865 to the Spanish war in 1898. This places two in each of the four corners and one midway on each side, and gives the entire

membership of statehood at the present time.

As New Mexico, Arizona, Oklahoma and Indian Territory come in their stars may be placed in the extreme corners outside the groups of two, thus forming a triangle. If the time comes, says the Denver Post, when Alaska or Hawaii desires admission as a state, stars may be placed midway on each side of the field, in-line with the groups of two at the corners, making a second wreath and not detracting from the symmetry of the arrangement.

Dinner Guests on Record.

It is the custom now in polite society for guests at dinner to sign their

names in a guest book supplied by the host.

Don't complain because there are no links; life is more than gold.

LURED BY A LIGHT.

A Calcium Carbide Lamp Traps Vineyard Pests.

For several years past the vineyards in the important wine growing district of Beaujolais have suffered greatly from the attacks of numerous flying insects, the most important of which is known as the pyralid. Last year, says the Electrical Review of London, a series of experiments was carried out in one of the large vineyards to see if the insects could be caught by bright lights burning at night. An apparatus was constructed, consisting of an acetylene generator holding about six ounces of calcium carbide. Over this was a circular metal dish about twenty inches in diameter, and over this at a height of about eight inches a single acetylene jet giving a small, bright light at about ten candle power. This light the carbide was sufficient to keep burning for six or eight hours. In a basin a layer of water was placed, and on top of this a layer of kerosene or some other cheap oil, of which about two fluid ounces were required. These machines were set up about 550 yards apart and were set in motion at dusk, preferably on dark nights. On the first night one lamp caught 4,600 pyralids and 218 moths of other kinds. During July the lamps averaged 3,200 insects per lamp per night. The expense of the lamps is reported to have been two cents per night each, or about two and a half cents per night per acre. It is said that this method of catching noxious insects is more efficacious than any method which has been tried before.

Don't indulge in improving conversation—unless you need it.

"His Mother"

By Irene Rowland

On the whole the mother-in-law is a necessary feature of life. Without her the joke writer and the comic artist would be at a loss to fill space when ideas will not flow and the world seems tragic. The playwright, too, would be very much hampered when told to "lighten up" a heavy comedy or asked to write a "humorous" sketch. Worst of all, some men would have nothing to grumble about, says Irene Rowland in the New York Sunday Press.

From literature and the drama one would be led to suppose that the men who marry have no mothers, or that their mothers are all angels, who kiss the girl as the curtain falls and forever afterward retire into the background to give room to the new queen. Men's mothers are always painted by artists and wielders of the pen with sweet, patient, martyred faces, soft, white hair and smiling, seraphic old eyes, while women's mothers, on the contrary, as every one knows, always have hooked noses, glittering bad eyes, and carry broomsticks or pokers in their hands. Even the lady novelists chime in with this popular prejudice. Whoever heard of the hero taking an old daguerrotype of his mother from out the pocket over his heart to be greeted by "a hard, unsmiling mouth and keen gray eyes?" These are features which belong by right to the woman's mother.

Now, as a matter of fact, a girl who is being mother-in-lawed is a much more tragic and pitiable creature than the man who is being mother-in-lawed. Her martyrdom, in the first place, begins earlier, much earlier, in the affair than does his. It begins long before she marries or even dreams of marrying the man in question. The moment she casts her eyes upon Clarence she is greeted by a glare from over his head that would freeze her to the spot if she had not been mother-in-lawed many times before. No young man exists so inane, so good-for-nothing, so weak, so depraved, so physically and morally repulsive that his mother does not consider him the object of every woman's wiles and too good for any girl who may so far forget herself as to marry him.

If Marion, who is something of a belle in her way, pities the green and callow youth who has been standing against the wall all evening and smiles upon him a bit more radiantly than necessary, his mother over in the chapter's corner immediately beckons him with her fan and warns him in hurried and hushed tones against "that woman," which warning fortunately only adds a spice to his already dizzying dose of nectar and sends him rapidly skating across the dancing floor to beg a waltz. From that moment on Marion's life is a long story of petty persecution. Her reputation is as unsafe as one malicious tongue can make it. Her goings and comings are watched from behind drawn curtains. If by chance, with a good-natured desire to bring out the boy, in whom she sees some possibilities of social success in spite of his awkwardness, she is kind to him and permits him to call there is an immediate rushing to arms in his household, and amid tears and maledictions he is sent away to college.

When at length a girl has really decided to take a man seriously her trouble begins in earnest. Somehow, the little gods only know how, a man's mother always discovers the fact the moment he stops calling promiscuously and cuts the list in his engagement book down to one address. From that moment she regards her son as a victim of a malicious, determined, unscrupulous, scheming woman. She never stops to argue with herself. She forgets that his name is Smith, that he has freckles, that his salary is infinitesimal, and that he was never known to evince a talent for anything but pleasing himself in all his life.

She goes blindly into the fray, never seeing that the girl is pretty, young, pure and clever and that nothing but love and love alone could tempt her to marry any man. She begins by calling the girl "that woman" and cuts her dead on the street. I have always considered it a distinct compliment for any man's mother to call me "that woman" or to cast slurs upon my frivolity and calumny on my cooking. It is the first proof that the man is interested in me.

Perhaps the girl in the case, feeling an intense loyalty to Clarence, overlooks the slights, and knowing, as every girl does, that she is going to marry the man whether his mother approves it or not, seeks to propitiate the outraged one by sending her caramels or working her a sofa pillow. Then the wronged mother has a clue!

"Look!" she exclaims; "look! That woman is running after my son so shamelessly that she's actually sending me soft pillows. Tasty thing, isn't it?" And she smiles with malicious irony at you, while you, recognizing the blue flame of her wrath, can only agree with her meekly.

When at last the engagement is announced and she finds that all her war paint and her weapons have been wasted in vain, she resorts to tears and entreaties that would drive the ordinary son to suicide or distraction if he did not have the consolation of "that woman's" subtle sympathy. Occasionally the wild mock martyrdom of his mother does affect a weak son so deeply that he breaks the engagement and consecrates himself to celibacy for life, or at least during the remainder of his mother's life, and thus two lives are wrecked for all time.

After marriage the wrong side of the mother-in-law question often leads to tragedy. A man is much more willing to listen to tales against the woman he has won than to what he considers "vilification" of the woman he is trying to win. So, if the daughter-in-law's mother-in-law does not sensibly subside on the night of the wedding when her son goes to his lifelong sentence of martyrdom there is apt to be much misery in the dove-cote. Marion cannot wear a red dress down town shopping without being accused of "trying to attract attention." She cannot go to luncheon with Cousin Jimmy without being spied upon and perhaps suspected of infidelity.

There is always the desire of the daughter-in-law's mother-in-law to prove her point—she forgets that in vindicating her selfish spleen she may drive her son to the divorce court and ruin the reputation of a pure woman. She forgets that when she married her son's father she went through the same agony of trying to mollify his mother and to clear herself of the crime of which she knew she stood accused in those reproving eyes. She forgets that it is selfish and cold blooded for a mother to expect her son to live always without love for her sake.

It is not his fault that he was born a boy and therefore too good for any girl living. It is not his fault that he is a king among men and that every woman who meets him at once sets her villainous trap to ensnare him. It is not his fault that he is blind to the deficiencies of the girl whom he has chosen—who, in fact, is the very worst girl that he could possibly have chosen out of the entire army who have pursued him. Then why should he be denied the very ordinary and necessary comfort of a wife; why should he live all his life, rich in the smothering sweetness of mother love, but starving for the draught of nectar that wifely love alone can give?

Why? Because the wrong side of the mother-in-law question is full of knots that Alexander could not cut. Because divine motherhood has been warped by selfishness that is almost beyond comprehension. Because there are raw edges and ugly seams to the character of a daughter-in-law's mother-in-law that make a son-in-law's mother-in-law appear an angel in disguise beside her.

An Ancient Crown

That of Lombardy a Most Cherished Possession

Among the crowns preserving the ancient form more than any others now worn is the so-called iron crown of Lombardy, which is the most treasured national possession of the Italian kingdom. It is of golden "plaques," or panels rather longer than they are high, but small in size, so as not to rise above the top of the head. They form, indeed, only a jointed band of foliage, embossed relief-work, and one narrow wire of iron binds them together in the inside—this wire having the repute of being hammered out from one of the nails of our Saviour's cross. It was the enlargement of these panels in other crowns which led to the cross-band or "closure" of the crown. Look at the German crown and the Austrian, both adaptations of that of the old emperors of the "Holy Roman Empire." The "arch of empire" became the result in the crown of the necessity for fastening panels for protection for the head from any stroke from above delivered in war. From an article by the Duke of Argyll in Leslie's Monthly.

Draining a Sea

People of Holland Are to Reclaim Zuyder Zee

Chimerical schemes for the flooding of the desert of Sahara have often been discussed, but a far more interesting and useful engineering feat of just the opposite kind is about to be accomplished by that most practical of peoples, the Dutch. In Leslie's Monthly for July is the first thorough account of the proposed scheme for pumping dry and turning into arable pasture land the Zuyder Zee, that inland sea which covers over 1,400 square miles in the heart of Holland. This undertaking, which will take many more than twenty years to accomplish, should result in providing homes for 50,000 people and in adding greatly to the wealth and prosperity of Holland. As an example of interior expansion, this undertaking is unique in history, and no more stupendous engineering feat has ever been planned.

It is estimated that the people of the United States eat 2,000,000 frogs yearly. These frogs are sought for in all parts of the country, furnishing a paying industry not only for the hunters of them in their natural haunts, but for scores of persons who have frog farms.

Opium-smoking is increasing in Eastern Siberia, and causing the authorities some anxiety owing to the frequent deaths therefrom. The police have discovered thirty-two opium dens in Vladivostok, eighteen in Nikolisk, thirteen in Noviklovsk, and four in Irkutsk.

Long skirts are responsible for an innovation at dances which is a somewhat mixed blessing. Girls found that when they were backing down the room in a waltz they trod on their skirts, and consequently they asked their partners to let them face down the room.

So-called "blood rain" fell in Hamburg and district, causing considerable commotion among the people. It was found that the "blood rain" was due to the falling of countless myriads of beetles (Carrabus cocinnetta), and it is suggested that they were driven with volcanic dust from Martinique.

PERIL IN THE HOSE

SOME OF THE ANTICS OF THIS FOR OF THE HUMAN RACE.

Warning to All Men to Seek Shelter When a Woman Goeth Forth to Sprinkle the Lawn—Some Things That Pass Understanding.

Consider now the lawn hose, for it rearth its head abroad in the land; it roameth about, seeking whatsoever it may soak;

And none may escape. Behold, the lawn hose consisteth of a long round hole, Composed of air; And the same, it is surrounded by rubber.

And at one end thereof is a place whereby great volumes of water may enter.

And at the other end thereof is a place where a woman fair to see and hard to dodge may hold—unto—the hose.

Yea, verily; when she tucketh her garments about her feet and putteth her sunbonnet upon her head that she may sprinkle the lawn.

Then it is time for all them that are roundabout to flee unto the mountains of Hepsdam, Or to hie unto the house and seek shelter;

For she that handleth the lawn hose hath the uncertainty of the cyclone and the wide swath of the cloudburst.

Peradventure, she endeavoreth to sprinkle the daffodils and the elephant's ears and the lilac bushes.

While some man with innocent trust in humanity abiding in his heart, walketh down the sidewalk.

And even as he raiseth his hat that he may speak gallantly unto her, behold she twisteth the nozzle.

And the water striketh him with a speed of fifty miles an hour. And knocketh his hat over against the other side of the street.

And seepeth into his bosom. And squizzeleth adown his shirt. And rompeth under his collar. And taketh the fifty-cent crease from out his trousers, making them to hang upon him even as the fretful carpet clingeth unto the back fence.

O, why doth not woman, lovely woman, learn that if she will sprinkle the flowers she should first point the nozzle toward them that go by the yard?

But what avaleth it to ask her why?

Now, furthermore, there may be many other things about the lawn hose that pass understanding. It lurketh in the path at night.

So that when man cometh home from lodge, or from posting up the books, he trippeth over it. And falleth upon the grass.

Whereupon the lawn hose writeth about him and clutcheth him fearfully.

So that he calleth aloud for help. It sticketh its nozzle against his neck, and gurgleth and moaneth.

And he yelleth that the sea serpent is upon him. And prayeth for succor.

Yet again, when it is day, the man seizeth upon the lawn hose and sayeth that he will show the folks how to sprinkle.

And he standeth astride it and turneth on the pressure. Now for a moment or more it worketh with all trustiness.

But on a sudden it bursteth apart between his feet, and the nozzle flieth off.

And the man crieth for a life preserver, and seeketh to swim ashore. And he doth not become dry for a week.

Surely the lawn hose is past understanding. And none may find it out. For it squirteth alike upon the just and the unjust, and cannot distinguish between a man and a hollyhock bush.

Is it not so, even as it is printed here upon this paper? Yea, yea, and yet again yea.—Josh Wink in Baltimore American.

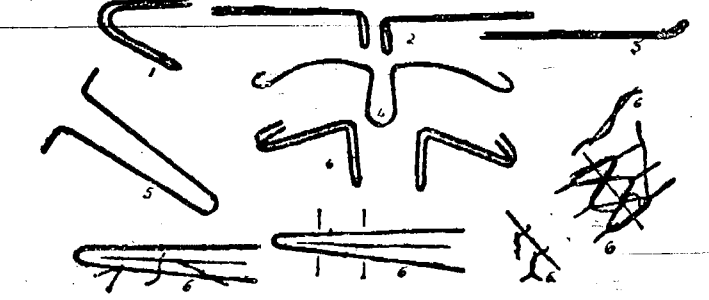
Electoral Votes of the States.

According to the apportionment act of 1900 the electoral votes of the states are as follows: Alabama, 11; Arkansas, 9; California, 10; Colorado, 5; Connecticut, 7; Delaware, 3; Florida, 5; Georgia, 13; Idaho, 3; Illinois, 27; Indiana, 15; Iowa, 13; Kansas, 10; Kentucky, 13; Louisiana, 9; Maine, 6; Maryland, 6; Massachusetts, 16; Michigan, 14; Minnesota, 11; Mississippi, 10; Missouri, 18; Montana, 3; Nebraska, 8; Nevada, 3; New Hampshire, 4; New Jersey, 12; New York, 39; North Carolina, 12; North Dakota, 4; Ohio, 23; Oregon, 4; Pennsylvania, 34; Rhode Island, 4; South Carolina, 9; South Dakota, 4; Tennessee, 12; Texas, 18; Utah, 3; Vermont, 4; Virginia, 12; Washington, 5; West Virginia, 7; Wisconsin, 13; and Wyoming, 3. Total, 476.

World's Poisonous Snakes.

In North and South Africa there are several highly venomous species of snakes, the most dreaded being the African cobra, the spitting snake and the sheep stinger. Australia has about twenty poisonous species, five of which are extremely deadly. Among the latter are the brown-banded snake, the brown snake, and the black snake. Tropical America, including several islands in the West Indies, notably Martinique and St. Lucia, contains a number of pit vipers, the largest and most formidable known. The terrible fer de lance is confined to the islands, where a bounty has little or no effect in diminishing its numbers. It is regarded with the utmost fear by the natives.

The Hairpin as a Surgical Instrument.



In a serious article on "The Surgical Uses of the Hairpin," Dr. J. Torrance Rugh, of Philadelphia shows in American Medicine that this article of the feminine toilet may in an emergency be of great aid to the surgeon, easing pain or even saving life. Dr. Rugh writes: "Because of its almost universal presence this small article lends itself to many purposes, and he who remembers some of the practical ones will not infrequently have at hand the means of dealing with an emergency which might otherwise result disastrously. Its chief points of usefulness are: Its almost universal presence, its ease of sterilization, convenience of size, adaptability to any desired shape by bending or twisting, and its cheapness. After being once used, especially if used in an infectious or contagious case, it may be thrown away, or by being passed through a flame it may be rendered safely sterile."

The hairpin, Dr. Rugh says, may be used either in its natural shape or bent into special forms. In the former condition it may serve to pin on bandages, to remove foreign bodies from any natural passage, as a curette for scraping away soft material, to compress a blood vessel in controlling hemorrhage, as shown in the figure, or to close a wound, as illustrated in the same; and, finally, as a substitute for calipers.

Straightened out, the hairpin may be used as a probe (in which manner it has probably been employed in surgical emergencies more frequently than in any other way); to wire bones together in fracture; in actual cautery, when heated to redness in a flame; and in many other ways.

Bent or twisted in the various ways shown in the illustration, it also does service as a nasal speculum (1), as a retractor for a wound (2), as a surgical needle (3), in tracheotomy (4) to maintain an opening until the proper tube can be obtained, instead of a drainage tube (5), or to bring the edges of a wound together in various ways (6).

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Furnishes Monthly to all lovers of Music a vast volume of New, Choice Copyright Compositions by the most popular authors.

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Foley's Kidney Cure
makes kidneys and bladder right.

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

F. MARTINEK, Agent

Additional Local

W. S. Johnson was in town over Sunday.

Money to loan, money to burn, money to feed the horses for hay, "A Millionaire Tramp."

Frank Martinek had a new coating of tar and gravel put on the roof of his store building Wednesday.

Two cement crossings have been put in on Main street this week under the direction of the Street Commissioner.

Miss Belle Roy was visiting her friend Miss Lucy Benham at Petoskey the first of the week, returning Thursday.

J. L. Wiesman returned Monday from Farwell, where he had been making his uncle, L. Wiesman, a week's visit.

Elbas Lewandowsky was over from Elsworth Tuesday closing up a real estate deal. He has purchased the Gordon farm over near Intermediate lake.

C. H. Whittington has been putting in some additional electric lights and changing the arrangement of his large stock of furniture so as to display it to better advantage.

Wm. G. Bert & Son have been kept very busy during the past few days lettering banners, transparencies, etc. to be used during the Odd Fellows' meeting here next week. Many of them are very handsome designs.

The broken crank shaft on the steamer Pilgrim was replaced and she went into commission again Saturday. Capt. Jepson has found it advisable to change her time schedule and while the boat still makes three trips daily she now lies at Charlevoix over night.

A horse belonging to the East Jordan Lumber Co. committed suicide Monday afternoon by rolling off the dock into the lake. The team were standing on the dock near the Jepson warehouse while the wagon was being loaded with brick, when one of the horses laid down and rolled into the lake pulling its mate in with it. The latter horse was with considerable difficulty cut loose and swam to a place where it could be got ashore, but the one that had caused all the trouble was drowned.

Dr. S. L. Gettys, of St. Louis, has been held \$5 and costs for "swearing at" a Bell telephone operator. The judge decided three interesting points to-wit: 1. That profanity has no sufficient provocative. 2. That it is always aggressive, never protective and therefore never excusable on the plea of self defense. 3. That the working principles of laws have not been invalidated by modern invention; that crimes committed at long distance, and such as hurling of oaths at a person in another jurisdiction over the telephone, are amendable to the laws in the jurisdiction in which the offense was committed.

Maj. Jas. Parker of the adjutant general's office gives the following statistics regarding the insurrection in the Philippines: There were 2,561 engagements with the enemy, more or less serious, between Feb. 4, 1899, the date of the battle of Manila, and April 30, 1902, fixed as the virtual downfall of the insurrection. The number of troops transported to the Philippines up to July 16 was 4,135 officers and 123,863 men. The casualties of the American army were: Killed or died of wounds, 69 officers and 936 enlisted men; deaths from disease, 47 officers and 2,535 enlisted men; deaths from accidents, 6 officers and 125 enlisted men; drowned, 6 officers and 257 enlisted men; suicide, 10 officers and 7 enlisted men; murdered, 1 officer and 91 enlisted men; total deaths, 139 officers and 4,616 enlisted men. Wounded, 190 officers and 2,767 enlisted men, a total of 2,987.

Foley's Kidney Cure will cure all diseases arising from disordered kidneys or bladder.

Sold by L. C. MADISON & Co.

Out in Missouri the weather is different as is evidenced by the following which we copy from an exchange published in that state:

"The weather has been so hot in this county that livery men have had to stand their horses in the water an hour each day to keep their shoes from coming off, and wagons are going around with their tongues out. The catfish kicks up such a dust in the bed of the Gasconade River that it has to be sprinkled before you can go fishing. A spark from an engine set the big railroad pond afire and burned up a wagon load of bullfrogs. The ground is so hard and dry that the crawfish holes in the low places are being pulled up and shipped off for gas pipes."

Many persons in this community are suffering from kidney complaint, who could avoid fatal results by using Foley's Kidney Cure.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

A Kansas widower, who got married again in two weeks after his wife died, went out and tried to hush up the charivari crowd by telling them that they ought to be ashamed to make such a noise around a house where a funeral had occurred so lately. This is pretty near equal to the story of a fellow who killed both his father and mother and then pleaded for mercy on the ground that he was an orphan.

CONSUMPTION THREATENED.

"I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had consumption," says C. Under, 211 Maple St., Champaign, Ill. "I tried a great many remedies and I was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. It cured me and I have not been troubled since."

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

Republican Senatorial Convention.

The Republican Senatorial Convention for the 27th Senatorial District of Michigan will be held at the Court House in Traverse City, on August 8, 1902, at two o'clock p. m. for the purpose of placing in nomination a candidate for state senator for said district, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before it. The several counties comprising said district will be entitled to the following number of delegates respectively:

Antrim, 7; Charlevoix, 6; Grand Traverse, 9; Kalkaska, 3; Lelanau, 4; Wexford, 7.

C. C. JENKS,
Chairman.

A PHYSICIAN HEALED.

Dr. Geo. Ewing, a practicing physician of Smith's Grove, F. Y., for over 30 years, writes his personal experience with Foley's Kidney Cure: "For years I had been greatly bothered with kidney and bladder trouble and enlarged prostate gland. I used everything known to the profession without relief until I commenced to use Foley's Kidney Cure. After taking three bottles I was entirely relieved and cured. I prescribe it now daily in my practice and heartily recommend its use to all physicians for such troubles. I have prescribed it in hundreds of cases with perfect success."

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.

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE.

In effect June 22, 1892.

SOUTH		NORTH	
No. 1	No. 2	No. 1	No. 2
9:00 A. M.	1:30 P. M.	4:30 A. M.	11:30 P. M.
9:17	1:47	4:45	11:45
9:26	1:56	4:57	11:57
9:30	2:00	5:04	12:10
10:00	2:30	5:30	12:40
10:15	2:45	5:45	12:55

All trains daily except Sunday. Trains run by general 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.

BOAT SERVICE.

East Jordan and Charlevoix Route.

TIME CARD.

(Commencing Monday, July 21, 1902.)

ST. PILGRIM

St. Charlevoix	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
—Wagon's dock	8:30	1:10	5:00
—Willbur's dock	8:35	1:15	5:05
—Railroad dock	8:40	1:20	5:10
Ar. East Jordan	9:15	1:50	5:45
Lv. East Jordan	10:30	3:10	6:30
—Railroad dock	11:30	4:10	7:30
Ar. Charlevoix	11:30	4:30	8:10

GEO. JEPSON, Master.

Str. Walter Snyder.

Leave East Jordan	7:00 a. m.	1:00 p. m.
Arrive at Charlevoix	8:20 a. m.	2:30 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix	9:00 a. m.	3:10 p. m.
—Railroad dock	9:30 a. m.	3:40 p. m.
Arrive at East Jordan	11:30 a. m.	5:40 p. m.

GEO. LEE, Master.

CONNECTIONS:

At Charlevoix, Pere Marquette R. R. Trains North, 6-5, 9-55, 11-59 a. m., 1-20, 3-40, 5-40, 7-50 and 8-50 p. m. Trains South, 7-50, 9-35, 11-10 a. m., 12-55, 3-25, 4-35 and 8-25 p. m.

At South Arm, Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Trains North at 12:05 and 6:10 p. m. Trains South, at 10:00 a. m. and 3-40 p. m.

At East Jordan, East Jordan & Southern R. V. Trains North at 11:30 a. m. and 4-30 p. m. Trains South at 9:00 a. m. and 1-20 p. m.

Charlevoix and East Jordan Line.

Str. Jos. Gordon

—TIME CARD—

Leave Charlevoix	7:00 a. m.	4:00 p. m.
—Railroad dock	7:30 a. m.	4:30 p. m.
Arrive East Jordan	8:00 a. m.	5:00 p. m.
Leave East Jordan	10:00 a. m.	7:30 p. m.
Arrive Charlevoix	11:30 a. m.	9:00 p. m.

Connects at Charlevoix with 11:40 a. m. and 6:00 p. m. suburban train for Petoskey, and the 7:50 a. m. train from Petoskey. Connects at South Arm with the 10:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. trains south on the Detroit & Charlevoix R. R.

I. GUARD, Master.

QUICK RELIEF FOR ASTHMA SUFFERERS.

Foley's Honey and Tar affords immediate relief to asthma sufferers in the worst stages and if taken in time will effect a cure.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

First publication April 1901.

CANCERY NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

Thirteenth 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, Pillion C. Eylee Complainant vs. Whittington J. Eylee Defendant.

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

FREDERICK W. MAYNE,
Solicitor for Complainant.
Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

Attest, a true copy.
DARWIN F. MERCH,
Register in Chancery.

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 9:18 a. m.

H. F. MOELLER,
General Passenger Agent.

J. D. RYAN, Agent, Ellsworth.

Frank A. Kenyon,
Register of Deeds
and Abstracter.

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

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Co.

Time Schedule.

Takes effect Sun. ay, July 6, 1902.

WEST BOUND	Mail & Ex.	Mixed
Leave Frederic	4:30 p. m.	7:20 a. m.
" " " "	4:50 p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Arrive Dewar	5:10 a. m.	7:50 a. m.
Leave Dewar	5:25 p. m.	8:10 a. m.
" " " "	5:40 p. m.	8:25 a. m.
Arrive Charlevoix	5:55 p. m.	8:40 a. m.
Leave Charlevoix	6:10 p. m.	8:55 a. m.
Arrive South Arm	6:25 p. m.	9:10 a. m.
Leave South Arm	6:40 p. m.	9:25 a. m.
Arrive East Jordan	6:55 p. m.	9:40 a. m.
Leave East Jordan	7:10 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Arrive Charlevoix (steamer)	1:20 and 7:45 p. m.	

EAST BOUND	Mail & Ex.	Mixed
Lv. Charlevoix (str.)	8:30 a. m.	1:40 p. m.
(East Jordan)		
Lv. South Arm	10:05 a. m.	3:30 p. m.
" " " "	10:20 a. m.	3:45 p. m.
Arrive Charlevoix	10:35 a. m.	3:55 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix	10:50 a. m.	4:10 p. m.
Arrive Dewar	11:05 a. m.	4:25 p. m.
Lv. Dewar	11:20 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
Ar. Frederic	12:00 noon	7:05 a. m.

† Trains stop on signal to take on or let off passengers.

CLARK HAINE, Gen. Manag r



Miss Ida M. Snyder,
Treasurer of the
Brooklyn East End Art Club.

"If women would pay more attention to their health we would have more happy wives, mothers and daughters, and if they would observe results they would find that the doctors' prescriptions do not perform the many cures they are given credit for."

"In consulting with my druggist he advised McErdie's Wine of Cardui and Theford's Black-Draught, and so I took it and have every reason to thank him for a new life opened up to me with restored health, and it only took three months to cure me."

Wine of Cardui is a regulator of the menstrual functions and is a most astonishing tonic for women. It cures scanty, suppressed, too frequent, irregular and painful menstruation, falling of the womb, whites and flooding. It is helpful when approaching womanhood, during pregnancy, after childbirth and in change of life. It frequently brings a dear baby to homes that have been barren for years. All druggists have \$1.00 bottles of Wine of Cardui.

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Frank A. Foster, M. D.

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Office, Main St. Opposite Whittington's store.

MONEY TO PATENT Good ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

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ALL CASES OF DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable.

HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.

F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:

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

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

I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist in 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 to-day, 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, 720 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation. Examination and advice free. **YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME** at a nominal cost.

INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

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

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For HOLIDAY PRESENTS—For EVERY DAY USE

The Lamp of Steady Habits

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

The New Rochester.

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

Old Lamps Made New.

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

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

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

RIDER AGENTS WANTED

one in each town to ride and exhibit a sample 1902 model bicycle of our manufacture. **YOU CAN MAKE \$10 TO \$50 A WEEK** besides having a wheel to ride for yourself.

1901 Models High Grade! Guaranteed **\$10 to \$18**

'00 & '99 Models Best Makes **\$7 to \$12**

500 Second Hand Wheels **\$3 to \$8**

taken in trade, our Chicago retail stores.

We ship any bicycle ON APPROVAL to anyone without a cent deposit in advance and allow **10 DAYS FREE TRIAL.** You take no risk in ordering from us, as you do not need to pay a cent if the bicycle does not suit you.

DO NOT BUY a wheel until you have written for our FACTORY PRICES and FREE TRIAL OFFER. This liberal offer has never been equaled and is a guarantee of the quality of our wheels.

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No! it is not claimed that Foley's Honey and Tar will cure CONSUMPTION or ASTHMA in advanced stages, it holds out no such false hopes, but DOES truthfully claim to always give comfort and relief in the very worst cases and in the early stages to effect a cure.