

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 5.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, AUG. 8 1902.

No 50



**Richardson's Superlative Carpets**  
ARE HER DAILY DREAMS  
**Satisfactory Carpets**

That's the only kind of Carpets We sell.

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

**Satisfactory Floor Coverings**

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

**C. H. WHITTINGTON,**  
Funeral Director and Embalmer,

Phone 66.

**OPPOSITE LOVEDAY OPERA HOUSE**



## The Odd Fellows!

The most successful meeting of the Odd Fellows of Northwestern Michigan ever held closed at East Jordan Thursday evening after three days of continuous pleasure. The decorations on the streets were planned on an elaborate scale and well carried out, the central feature being three double arches decorated with the colors of the Order, and particularly handsome at night, the color scheme being carried out in the electrical illumination. Every business place in town had done something in the way of decorating for the occasion.

The headquarters of the Association was established in a tent on the vacant lot belonging to President Madison north of Sherman's market and here the visitors registered and procured their badges.

A special train from Frederic on the D. & C. railroad brought in the Kalkaska, Grayling and Alba bands and a number of visitors from the above places and other towns along the route. Others came by boat from Charlevoix and Grand Master Williamson and the officers of the Rebekah Assembly came on the noon train on the East Jordan & Southern.

The ball game between East Jordan and Boyne City which was scheduled for 1:30 p. m. was not called until 3:30 owing to the late arrival of the Boyne City people. Boyne City won the game the score being 15 to 8.

The illuminated night parade Tuesday evening was by all odds the most beautiful spectacle ever seen in East Jordan. The three bands in handsome uniforms headed the divisions of the parade which consisted of Rebekah and Subordinate floats, members of Subordinate Lodges in regalia on foot, the business men's display, etc., and the whole a blaze of fireworks and colored fires made a scene of surpassing beauty.

A meeting of the Grand Lodge was held Wednesday forenoon for the purpose of conferring the Grand Lodge degree.

Kalkaska and Bellaire teams played one of the finest games of baseball ever witnessed in Northern Michigan Wednesday forenoon and Bellaire was shut out. The only run in the whole

game was made by Kalkaska in the first inning. Several hundred Bellaire people came over to witness the game.

The Bellaire Lodge brought the Bellaire Band with them at their own expense and they participated in the parade as well as winning a good round of applause for their concert on the street in the evening.

Gov. Bliss arrived Wednesday noon on the D. & C. train and was met at Alba and South Arm by delegations of leading citizens and members of the G. A. R.

The daylight parade formed on upper Main street at 1:30 p. m. and was led by the Kalkaska Military Band which was followed by carriages containing the Governor, Grand Lodge officers, Village officers and the officers of the Association. Next came Encampment members on foot, most of them belonging to the Central Lake Encampment.

The second division was led by the Grayling Band and consisted of Rebekah floats containing the Rebekah degree staff and a representation of Rebekah at the Well. A float containing the Subordinate degree staff with their goat, followed by members of the Subordinate lodges on foot.

The last division contained the business men's display and was led by the Alba Cornet Band. The East Jordan Lumber Co. had a display of clothing E. A. Lewis had a float with several industries seamstresses operating the Singer Sewing Machine.

Sherman Bros. had two floats, one containing a display of vehicles and the other a line of agricultural implements.

C. H. Whittington had a neat display of fine furniture, rugs, etc.

The next float was an artistic affair. Its general plan was in the form of a canopy in the center of which was a large bell trimmed with evergreens and American Beauty roses. At each of the four corners of the float and facing the large bell sat four of our Village "beiles" handsomely dressed in white and carrying bouquets of American Beauty roses. The whole float was beautifully trimmed with bunting representing the I. O. O. F. and Rebekah colors drawn by a span of

white horses led by two young men in livery. The only suggestion of the name was on the covers for the horses in gilt letters, "Boosinger Bros.," the whole producing a very pleasing effect.

The Agricultural Society put on a tastily arranged float advertising their coming annual fair.

J. H. Lamway and A. Churchill each had displays of buggies and carriages. At the public meeting at Loveday Opera House Wednesday afternoon A. B. Nicholas gave the address of welcome, which was responded to by Judge Mayne. Gov. Bliss addressed the meeting and several other addresses were made. Many could not find places in the Opera House to hear the Governor so later he made a short speech in the open air.

Wednesday evening was given over to degree work by the Rebekah and Subordinate lodges.

Kalkaska won a ten inning game of baseball from Boyne City Thursday. The score was 3 to 2.

The trap shooting tournament in the afternoon was attended by a number of sportsmen and some very good records were made.

Nothing but words of highest praise are heard for the music furnished, especially that by the Kalkaska Military Band, which is a superb, well drilled organization. They played orchestral music for the performance of "Under Two Flags" at the Opera House which was highly appreciated by all who heard it.

Owing to the high wind which prevailed Tuesday it was impossible to make the balloon ascension but two very successful ascents were made on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, the last one being particularly fine. M. V. Keyes, of Chicago was the aeronaut, and he also gave several exhibitions on the slack wire as well as two slides for life each day.

Black Lafayette, a juggler, strong man, whistler, comedian and most everything else gave several performances each day. His work was very good and pleased the crowds immensely, especially as it was all in addition to the regular program.

At the business meeting held Thursday afternoon Charlevoix was chosen as the place for holding the next meeting of the Association. Judge Fred. W. Mayne was elected President; Dr. H. W. Dieken, 1st Vice President; Mrs. A. D. Cruickshank. The positions of Secretary and Treasurer were left to be filled at some future time.

There will be nothing doing from now until "A Millionaire Tramp" strikes town.

### CONSUMPTION THREATENED.

"I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had consumption," says C. Unger, 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.

From now on all other tramps are warned to keep away from this town. We are saving our welcome for "A Millionaire Tramp."

### BOAT SERVICE.

East Jordan and Charlevoix Route.

TIME TABLE.

(Commencing Monday, July 21, 1902.)

Str. PILGRIM

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lv. Charlevoix—			
—Gentry's dock.	8:30	1:30	5:30
—Willair's dock.	8:35	1:35	5:35
—Railroad dock.	8:40	1:40	5:40
Ar. East Jordan.	9:45	2:30	6:15
Lv. East Jordan.	10:30	3:10	6:30
—Railroad dock.	10:35	3:15	6:35
Ar. Charlevoix.	11:30	4:30	8:10

GEO. JETSON, Master.

Str. Walter Cryler.

Leave East Jordan	7:00 a. m.	1:00 p. m.
Arrive at Charlevoix	8:30 a. m.	2:30 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix	9:00 a. m.	3:00 p. m.
—Railroad dock.	9:05 a. m.	3:05 p. m.
Arrive at East Jordan	11:30 a. m.	6:30 p. m.

GEO. LEE, Master.

CONNECTIONS:—Pere Marquette Railway.

Trains North—6:55, 9:55, 11:30 a. m., 1:30,

3:40, 5:00, 7:50 and 8:30 p. m.

Trains South—7:50, 9:35, 11:10 a. m., 12:35,

3:25, 4:55 and 8:25 p. m.

At South Arm, Detroit & Charlevoix R. R.

Trains North at 12:05 and 4:30 p. m.

Trains South at 10:00 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

At East Jordan, East Jordan & Southern Rv.

Trains North at 11:30 a. m. and 4:30 p. m.

Trains South at 9:00 a. m. and 1:30 p. m.



**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 Mer-

chandise 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 Medi-

cine Co., Madison, Wis. It

keeps you well. Our trade

mark cut on each package.

Price, 35 cents. Never sold

in bulk. Accept no substitu-

te. Ask your druggist.

INCORPORATED 1892

**KIDNEY DISEASES**

are the most fatal of all dis-

eases.

**FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE** is a

Guaranteed Remedy

or money refunded. Contains

remedies recognized by emi-

nent physicians as the best for

Kidney and Bladder troubles.

PRICE 50c. and \$1.00.

**Foley's Honey and Tar**

cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

**WM. M. GILBERT,**

Practical House and

Sign Painter.

Plain and Decorative Paper Hanger.

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

**CITY**

**Restaurant and Cafe.**

J. NELSON ROY, Prop'r.

(Successor to Winters Bro.)

Hot and Cold Lunches, Coffee, Etc., at

all hours. Oysters in season, Choice

Cigars, Fruits and confectionery.

**C. L. SAGE,**

—Practical—

**Painter and Finisher**

—Paper Hanging and Sign Writing a

Specialty.

Residence in Walsh's block, up stairs

Phone 118.

ST 1897 XI.

**BARGAINS**

Odds and Ends in Crockery at  
1/2 price

**RACKET STORE**

Until August 10th.

H. C. HOLMES.

## BOOSINGER BROS.

To Our Customers:

We desire to have a heart to heart talk with you on the subject of

## CLOTHING.

Never in our history have we given so much attention to the subject. We are of the opinion that we are showing the handsomest array of popular priced Clothing ever presented to this community. The Newest and Swellest things in

Worsteds, Cheviots and Cassimeres,

Including the popular "CORONATION CLOTHS," are the goods that have the first call.



SCHLOSS BROS.  
FINE CLOTHING  
DETROIT, MICH.

The Perfect Fitting, justly popular, absolutely reliable SCHLOSS BROS. Clothing has first place in the hearts of dozens of our customers who have bought this honest clothing for more than fifteen years of us, and we can only say of the new Fall line—Strictly up to the "Schloss" standard, and priced to meet the demands for the best made Clothing.

Moderate Prices, \$8.00 to \$18.00.

Our Motto: "Quality First of All,"

**BOOSINGER BROS.**

# Religious Notes

## FAILURE.

Oh, long and dark the stairs I trod,  
With stumbling feet to find my God,  
Gaining a foothold bit by bit,  
Then slipping back and losing it,  
Never progressing, striving still,  
With weakening grasp and fainting will,  
Bleeding to climb to God, while he  
Serenely smiled, unnoting me,  
Then came a certain time when I  
Loosened my hold and fell thereby,  
Down to the lowest step my fall,  
As if I had not climbed at all,  
And while I lay despairing there  
I heard a footfall on the stair,  
In the same path where I, dismayed,  
Faltered and fell and lay afraid,  
And lo! when hope had ceased to be  
My God came down the stairs to me.

## Foundation of Faith

Extract from Sermon by the Late George H. Hepworth

A great many honest minds have been disturbed and driven to the verge of doubt by their inability to form any conception of God.

He is the uncreated Creator, but the words convey no meaning whatever to our minds. If you look through the Lick telescope at Arcturus you see very little more than with the naked eye, and if the profoundest looks at the Almighty he sees very little more than the unlettered peasant. Still Arcturus is in the sky, whether you can peer into his secret or not, and God is in your life, though your most searching thought returns to you empty handed. The very words omnipotent and omnipresent have an unthinkable significance, and when the man of science tells us that space is absolutely limitless, that it consists of horizons which are simply endless in number, we accept the fact, but have no more conception of it than the microbe in a watch has of the delicate machinery whose ticks are a continuous roll of thunder in its ears.

What, then, you ask, is the basis of a religion which demands such self-control and self-sacrifice? If these problems will always remain insoluble, and if you can know so little of the Being who demands your soul's allegiance, why may not religion itself be a mistake? Many a heart has been engloomed by these thoughts and many a mind befogged by them.

True religion is independent of any purely intellectual theory of the universe, and is founded on facts proven true by the universal experience of mankind. This statement is easily illustrated by childhood. The little one does not understand its mother, has no comprehension whatever of a mother's love or of the significance of a mother's discipline. If the baby were gifted with speech and could describe its relations to that mother it would make as many misstatements as we do in describing our relations to God. The mother's providence is wholly misunderstood; even her watchful care looks like interference with the child's rights, and the child might say, as Calvin did of the Almighty, that "of her own good pleasure" she pets at one moment and punishes at another. The knowledge that punishment and love are entirely consistent with each other, or that mother is

still mother even when the child's prayer is sternly denied, is beyond the reach of that narrow intellect, and will be for many a year to come. Mothers and children sometimes get at odds for this reason, and in like manner we get at odds with the Almighty.

But when we come to be men our minds are large enough to settle certain matters of practical importance. It is needless to theorize, for harsh experience tells us truths which cannot be gainsaid. The microbe in the watch has learned his lesson and knows that some journeys are dangerous, while others are safe, and from that moment he has a plan of life. He constructs a decalogue for himself, and the "Thou shalt not" is the voice of imperial law, not forbidding him through caprice, but because an infraction of the law is followed by loss and remorse. Every man knows that there is a right and a wrong; has been taught this by many tears and failures; that love brings sunshine, and hatred the tempest; that filial relations with the infinite result in serenity of soul, a resignation to harsh events which changes them from a curse to a blessing by some necromancy whose secret he cannot fathom, while hostile relations end in loneliness and despair; that integrity of character is worth all its costs to acquire and defend it. Add to all this the prophetic longing for another life, which no argument can suppress, a longing that, like the spring on the mountain side, will have its way, and a curious conviction, which seems to be a component part of his nature, that in ways unexplained the dear ones in heaven can find a path to earth, drawn by a love which was sacred and strong before the funeral bells tolled, and is equally strong and sacred now, and you have an array of facts, corroborated by every human life in every clime and every age. That is the basis of the kind of religion which Christ taught. He gave us no explanation of mysterious problems, but simple truth instead—truth most useful and altogether practical: Build your faith on that foundation and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. Earth will become the primary school for God's University, and God Himself the Teacher, whose love is no more loving than is His discipline.—George H. Hepworth.

## Our Everpresent Lord

Remember He is With Us Every Moment of Our Lives

The thought that our Lord is with use every moment of our lives is a very precious one. What a miserable lot would be ours if we could only have access to Him on the Sabbath. But thank God it is not so. He is just as near us in the midst of our humble daily toil as He is when we are worshipping Him in the sanctuary. It is when we are vexed with the cares and anxieties of daily life, that we need Him the most, and just here is where, if we will, He becomes the most precious to us.

Have you ever stopped for a moment when almost overcome by some per-

plexing daily duty, and sent up a word of prayer to your lord for wisdom to properly perform your task? If not, then you have missed one of the most blessed privileges that the Christian may enjoy.

Every child of God knows there is such a thing as "grace to help in time of need," but we can only begin to comprehend the wonderful power of His grace, when we strive to realize every moment of every day that He is close beside us every step we take, and is "a very present help" in every duty that we may be called upon to perform.—George D. Gelwicks.

## Faith's Leading

"This We Say Unto You, That the Believing Man Shall Despair Not at All"

God's ways are full of goodness wherever we look. Faith looks up and sees God's goodness above us; hope looks ahead and sees God's goodness in the ways before us. It is as when an astronomer makes an observation on a star with an equatorial telescope; he starts out looking directly up into the zenith of the sky, but as the night moves on, and the star with it, and the

telescope ever following the star, he finds himself looking straight ahead towards the distant horizon. So faith and hope are two visions of the same brightness,—one above us, and one before us. If we dwell with faith on a star with an equatorial telescope; he starts out looking directly up into the zenith of the sky, but as the night moves on, and the star with it, and the

## Gave Good Advice

Young Men Should Get Safely Moored Without Unnecessary Delay

An old sea captain was riding in the cars to Philadelphia when a young man came in and sat down beside him. As they entered into conversation the captain said to him: "Young man, who are you going to?" "I am going to Philadelphia to live," he replied. "Have you letters of introduction?" asked the captain. "Yes," said he, and asked some of them out of his pocket. "Well," said the captain, "haven't you a church certificate?" "Oh, yes, but I didn't suppose you wanted to look at that." "Yes," said this seasoned sailor, "I want to see that." Then the old captain, with a good deal of earnestness, added: "As soon as you get to the city present that to some Christian church. I am an old sailor and have been up and down in the world, and it is my rule, as soon

as I got into port, to fasten my ship fore and aft to the wharf, although it may cost a little wharfage, rather than have her out in the stream floating hither and thither in the tide."

The young man saw the point. It was his duty to be safely moored without unnecessary delay. It is usually an unfavorable indication when a convert hesitates to unite with the church. Brave and true soldiers wear the uniform of their country.

We are accepted of God as righteous on the ground of the meritorious works of Christ, but once accepted, our works are not wholly beneath the notice of our heavenly Father. Christ's merit secures our title to our heavenly inheritance.—Rev. Dr. Moffat, Presbyterian, Washington, Pa.

## CROWS BATTLE WITH HAWK.

Midair Conflict in Which Numbers Vanquish and Kill the Prowler. Druid Hill Park, near Superintendent Cassell's residence, was the scene on Sunday of one of the fiercest battles ever fought between crows on the one side and a large chicken hawk on the other, and, perhaps, the only battle of its kind in which the hawk suffered defeat, says the Baltimore Sun.

It is a well-known fact that the relations between hawks and crows have been strained perhaps since creation, hawks neglecting no opportunity to destroy young crows before they leave the nests. Representatives of the two species of birds rarely meet without a battle. They usually fight in midair. This is no doubt the reason why the hawk has won so many victories.

Fully twelve or fifteen crows took part in Sunday's battle. The hawk was attacked in midair while hovering over a crow's nest. The onslaught made him furious and he retaliated by swooping down on—the tree in which the nest was built. The crows were determined to drive off the enemy and made a systematic and concerted onslaught on the intruder. First one and then another would drive at him and in a short time the ground under the tree was strewn with feathers.

The hawk fought with bill and claws, while the crows used only their bills. The fight became so hot that the hawk was compelled to leave the tree and, being too exhausted to fly, sank to the ground. There he made a final stand, and the battle was an interesting one, passengers on the Emory Grove cars being among the spectators. First one crow and then another would give the hawk a dig with its bill and then jump back to escape the savage plunges of the hawk.

The hawk fought as long as he could stand on his feet. Even while lying on his side or back he kept up the struggle. The crows, however, were relentless, and kept on pecking away until their adversary fell dead. They then flew off a considerable distance and patched up their cuts and bruises as best they could. Not a single one of their number was killed.

## LUMBER FROM THE AMAZON.

South American Forests an Inexhaustible Source of Supply.

When the lumber camps of the northwestern portion of the United States are abandoned because of the exhaustion of the timber, an event that seems not far distant, the world will still have a depot of supply in South America. The dense forests of the Amazon, whose rubber-producing plants yield the greater part of the world's supply of caoutchouc, have never before been visited by so many rubber hunters as in the past year. Large areas of rubber lands in the far interior, which until recently had never contributed to the supply, are beginning to augment the annual yield of the Amazon basin. As an example of the increasing productivity of the far inland regions, the shipments from Iquitos, at the base of the Andes mountains, may be mentioned. During the year 1900 the shipments of Iquitos to the Atlantic amounted to 920 tons. A year later the shipments had increased to 1,391 tons, or a gain of 50 per cent in a year. It is predicted that the present year will show a still larger gain and that the upper Amazon and its tributaries in the course of a few years will produce as much rubber as the lower river.

At the end of December last the quantity of raw rubber brought into the port of Para from the caoutchouc-gathering grounds was nearly one-third greater than in any preceding year. The quantity shipped direct to foreign countries from the Amazon river port of Manaus in 1901 was nearly double that of any earlier year.

At latest accounts there was every prospect that the collection of rubber this year would beat the record of 1901. Thirty small steamers in February last left Para and Manaus for the far inland tributaries of the Amazon, where a large force of collectors have been busy preparing the year's crop from that part of the field.

## An Explanation.

In the criminal court of one of our cities a badgering lawyer caught a tartar in the person of a physician of considerable local repute. The lawyer represented the defense, and the doctor testified that he had treated the prosecutor for a black eye.

"What do you mean by a 'black eye'?" queried the attorney. "I mean," said the doctor, without a smile, "that the prosecutor had received a severe contusion over the lower portion of the frontal bone, producing extensive ecchymosis around the eye, together with considerable infiltration of the subjacent areolar tissue."

"Serves you right," said the judge to the abashed lawyer; "everybody knows what a black eye is."

## He Found Out.

"We get queer men on our ships sometimes," said Rear Admiral Schley, while he was telling stories of his experiences, "although they are all brave and loyal."

"There was a landsman on one of my ships once who was a bright fellow, apparently, and I took him as an orderly. One night I was in my cabin, and a gale of wind came up, called the orderly and said: 'Find out how the wind is blowing and report to me.'"

"The man was gone a few minutes, and then came in and reported: 'Captain, the wind is blowing right over the ship.'"

## MILK TEST FROM BUTTER YIELD

From Farmers' Review: A creamery patron asks the following question, "Supposing there are two farmers A and B. A gets 100 pounds of milk from his cows and B gets 200 pounds of milk from his cows; both tend their milk well, run it through an aerator, etc. A gets three and three-fourths pounds of butter from his milk and B gets eight pounds of butter from his milk, how much must their milk test at a cheese factory?"

These farmers evidently are trying to estimate their milk test from the butter statement that they receive from a creamery or from the butter they churn out at home. The test, whatever it is, ought not to be any different at a cheese factory than it is at a creamery when made of the same sample of milk. Figuring from butter to the test is rather a back handed way of doing things because the weight of butter made from a given amount of butter fat will vary with each churning on account of the impossibility of mixing the same amount of water, salt, etc., with each lot of butter. There is usually at least ten per cent more butter than butter fat, and if this was a constant quantity the test could be easily calculated from the butter. In order to answer the question we will assume that this excess is ten per cent in the butter of both patrons; this will give us a definite basis to work on and the results will be as fair in one case as in the other. The test of the first man's 100 pounds of milk which made 3.75 pounds of butter will be found simply by subtracting ten per cent from the butter, which leaves (3.75 minus .375) 3.37. Therefore patron A's milk tests 3.37 per cent fat.

Patron B's 200 pounds of milk that made 8 pounds of butter is the same as 4 pounds in 100 pounds of milk; subtracting ten per cent from this leaves 3.6 which is the test of B's milk as nearly as can be calculated.

I do not know of any other way to solve this example if one is bound to stick to the butter produced from the milk as the standard. The really correct way to find out how much milk tests at a cheese factory is to use a tester, in this way results can be obtained that may be depended on. Going at the calculation in such a round about way where so many variable quantities are brought in which will never be constant cannot be satisfactory.—E. H. Farrington, Wisconsin Dairy School.

## Range Notes

Socorro County, New Mexico—Since peace negotiations between the British and Boers were first announced, the horse market in this vicinity has been dull. The unusual activity occasioned by purchases for the British government during the early spring months has entirely ceased, and horses are again at their normal figures. This spasmodic demand for cavalry horses has been of considerable benefit to the horse raisers in this country in more ways than one; it has shown them that the first cross between the native mustang mares and graded studs fails to produce a cavalry horse. Not many merchantable horses are on the ranges here just now. The season has been very dry and stock are in bad condition. Sheep are thin and there are no sales. Wool is being shipped to market and the price is slightly in advance of last fall. The lambing season in this vicinity was better than in other parts of the Territory, the average being about 85 to 90 per cent saved.—Clement Hightower.

Valencia County, New Mexico—The ranges are very dry at present, and if we do not have rain pretty soon a lot of stock will be lost. Range cattle are in fair condition yet; sheep are fat. But, as already stated, good soaking rains are needed at once. On account of shortage of feed and water, range cattle will be sold if prices are reasonable.—G. Weiss.

Wichita County, Kansas—The condition of range horses is good and cattle are in fine shape. Buffalo grass is the only grass we have here, and it is as good this spring as we ever had. There are 14,000 head of cattle in this county, mostly Short Horns, but there are a few herds of Galloways, Polled Angus and Herefords. The Russian thistle has over-run the county of plowed land, and it is proving to be one of the best of cattle feeds; cattle preferring it to grass while it is tender. Cattle fed during the winter on the cured Russian thistle came through in better condition than other cattle fed on corn and fodder. Many cattlemen think it is a blessing instead of a drawback. Present prospects for cane, Kaffir corn, etc., for winter feed are good.—P. M. Reinheimer.

Thomas County, Kansas—This county has been settled ever since 1855. The farmers at that time gave most of their attention to grain raising, winter wheat, etc., and at different times have been very successful; but of late years, on account of the failure of crops by drought, hot winds and grasshoppers, they have paid more attention to stock raising and have found it a good deal more profitable, as the buffalo grass here supports stock almost the year around and not much care or shelter are required.

There are quite a number of large ranches, some of which are stocked with horses and mules which they continue to raise with good profit, but most of them are stocked with native cattle (steers), which are kept until they are two or three years old and then sold to eastern feeders. Some of our ranchmen have from 300 to 1,000 head the whole year around. The smaller farmers are giving more attention to the dairy business. They milk from ten to fifty cows and take the milk to the skimming stations, of which we have about six in different parts of the county at as many railroad stations. There is very little running water in the county, but it is found in abundance at a depth of 50 to 150 feet and pumped by windmills. Alfalfa can be raised quite successfully on low bottom lands. Corn can also be raised in abundance and used for roughness for stock.—Chas. Buschow.

Bannock County, Idaho—The range is in good condition, better than for three years previous, but if dry weather continues for two weeks longer it will soon go. The range is stocked principally with sheep, of which there are one hundred and seventy-one thousand this spring. There are also about 5,000 head of small horses and a few cattle belonging to the farmers. There has always been a good market here for everything raised.—William Laurensen.

Laramie County, Wyoming—Range feed is drying up and unless good soaking rains come soon there will be a poor show for grass beef. Our cattle are all native (no southern blood), Short-Horn and Hereford grades. If the range feed gets no moisture, early shipments of half-fatted steers will be the order of the day. This applies to the eastern half of Wyoming. In this county, grain (mostly raised in the Wheatland Colony) is fully up to average. The first crop of alfalfa is being cut now. As the water in streams is very low, the second crop will probably be light. No snow in the mountains last winter makes a poor show for midsummer irrigation. We had a heavy frost June 20th, which cut potato tops to the ground and all tender vegetables are gone.—Charles H. Edwards.

## Viscogen

Dr. Babcock in a reply to the Rural New Yorker, wrote as follows:

Viscogen is prepared by dissolving caustic lime in a solution of cane sugar, and was first recommended by Dr. Russell and myself as an agent which could be used without detriment to health for the restoration of the consistency of Pasteurized cream, which is very much thinner than natural cream, containing the same amount of fat. In natural cream the fat globules are to a considerable extent grouped together in masses, containing all the way from two or three to several hundred globules, while in pasteurized cream the globules are uniformly distributed.

The thinner appearance of pasteurized cream is due to this fact. It was found that viscogen caused the fat globules to become grouped in a similar way to natural cream, and that the consistency was in this way restored. The amount of viscogen required to accomplish this is very small, so that the lime introduced is scarcely more than the difference found in natural milks from different sources. Before publishing our bulletin, leading physicians were consulted concerning the sanitary effect of this addition, and without exception we were told that it did not injure the cream; in fact, most physicians recommend the addition of lime water to milk for children and invalids, as it is supposed to promote digestibility. We also consulted legal authorities and were told that viscogen could not be considered an adulteration if the consumers are informed of its use.

Under these conditions only have we recommended it. The customers of the university creamery all prefer cream treated in this way to natural cream. Wherever viscogen has been used in the manner recommended by us, there seems to be no objection either from a sanitary or legal point of view. In this respect it differs widely from the ordinary preservatives and adulterants that are added to milk. I presume, however, that in many cases unscrupulous parties have used it to deceive their customers regarding the richness of cream, and wherever this has occurred the penalty for adulteration should be strictly enforced, although no injury to health is likely to result from such practice. I very much regret that this substance, which was originally intended to benefit the consumer, has been misused in this way.

An old man whose name was unknown recently handed Secretary Lahliff a letter for Mayor Harrison of Chicago, which contained 11 cents. This the letter explained was to pay for two city employees' street car tickets which he had received from a city employee two years ago. So troublesome had the old man's conscience become that he had computed the interest on the 10 cents and it was for this that the additional penny had been enclosed.

Exports of apples from the United States during the calendar year 1901 amounted to 599,006 barrels, valued at \$1,761,394, against 740,575 barrels in the preceding calendar year, valued at \$1,821,662.

## UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, Notre Dame, Indiana.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Notre Dame University, one of the great educational institutions of the West, which appears in another column of this paper. Those of our readers who may have occasion to look up a college for their sons during the coming year would do well to correspond with the President, who will send them a catalogue free of charge, as well as all particulars regarding terms, course of studies, etc.

There is a thorough preparatory school in connection with the University, in which students of all grades will have every opportunity of preparing themselves for higher studies. The Commercial Course intended for young men preparing for business, may be finished in one or two years, according to the ability of the student. ST. EDWARD'S HALL, for boys under thirteen, is an unique department of the Institution. The higher courses are thorough in every respect, and students will find every opportunity of perfecting themselves in any line of work they may choose to select. Thoroughness in class work, exactness in the care of students, and devotion to the best interests of all, are the distinguishing characteristics of Notre Dame University.

Fifty-eight years of active work in the cause of education have made this institution famous all over the country.

## 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.

What Might Have Been. Sonoma, Mich., July 21st.—Mr. D. Hutchins of this place says: "I could have had Dodd's Kidney Pills 25 years ago I would not now be crippled as I am."

Mr. Hutchins spent from 1861 to 1864 in the swamps of Louisiana as a northern soldier and with the result that he contracted Rheumatism which gave him much pain till Mr. Fred Parker, the local druggist, advised him to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. The first two boxes did not seem to help him very much, but Mr. Parker, knowing that Dodd's Kidney Pills would eventually cure him, pressed Mr. Hutchins to continue and by the time four boxes were used the sharp, shooting pains which had tortured his back, hip, and legs were entirely gone. Mr. Hutchins says: "I can not tell you how much better I am feeling. If it were not for the way my hands, feet, and knees are drawn out of shape I would be about as good as ever."

If Christ is seen in your life, somebody will be convinced that God is still working miracles on earth.

## Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c

Yukutch, Russia, is the coldest place in the world. The mercury sometimes falls to 73 degrees below zero.

## DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW?

If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

## Stops the Cough and Works Off the Croup

Laxative Broun Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

The devil enjoys himself in the company of people who are well pleased with themselves.

## FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after

Send for FREE 22-04 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

People are scarce who think that the folk in the next house have religion enough.

All the science in the world can't make a bad man feel at home in a good prayer meeting.

## Mrs. Winslow's Softening Syrup.

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

## Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue.

Large 5 oz. package, 5 cents.

Love for God is something that will not grow if you try to hide it.

## Pine's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds—N. W. SARGENT, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1902

Good name in man or woman Is the immediate jewel of the soul.—Shakespeare.

## HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL HEADACHE

All DRUGGISTS SELL IT



# A WARRIOR BOLD.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE,

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

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## CHAPTER XIV. A Battle of Giants.

Some of the most frantic hovered by the windows, as though ready to plunge through space if the worst came.

They were crazed for the time being and could not be blamed. Many a precious life went out that fatal day, that might have been saved by the exercise of a little judgment and coolness; for of all the attributes which mortal man inherits or acquires these prove the richest legacy in such a time of actual panic.

Having taken his bearings, and discovered which way the numbers ran, Charlie started upon what he believed was the last leg of his course. Now he must speedily realize the worst; if he came upon Arline's rooms and found them empty, he would know she was somewhere about the intricate passages, lost and facing death, as when he first found her.

What a travesty of fate such a thing would be. Tragedies were being enacted within those walls, that had many times echoed with the scunds of gayety, and now rang with shrieks; already the greedy fire fiend had cut off many from escape, and yearned to encompass their destruction.

Some doors were closed, but the majority stood gaping wide open, whence the terrified occupants had fled just as they were.

In passing one of these Charlie had a glimpse of a lady, richly attired, bending over an open trunk, evidently seeking to lay hold of her precious jewel boxes ere flying.

Mayhap they cost her what all the jewels from Cleopatra's day to this could not replace—life.

Once a woman had seized upon him—crazed by fear, she clutched him as a drowning man might a straw.

Charlie could not have his mission jeopardized by such detention—he was compelled to break away, shouting at the same time for her to go to the stairs and descend while the chance remained.

God only knew how long this golden opportunity might be held out to them, for the greedy flames were making hideous headway and presently the entire building would be a charnal house.

All obstacles had thus far been overcome by his iron will—determined to reach and save Arline, he had swept them aside as the March wind whirled the dust out of its path.

But the end was not. One barrier remained.

Charlie suspected it not until the thing burst upon him, sudden and unexpected as lightning from the clear sky overhead.

Again a detaining hand. This time it brought his forward movement to a complete stop, and he realized there was something more serious in the detention than when the poor groveling chambermaid had clutched his knees.

It was a man; through the haze he had seen his presence without paying the least attention to him, and now the fellow, probably as terrified as the women, frantically clung to him.

"To the stairs or the fire escape!—let go!" shouted Charlie, and when the other laughed with devilish glee in his ear Stuart turned his head to see close to his own the face of the bogus Capt. Brand, transformed by passion into the countenance of a fiend.

Was it accident or deep design that brought Macaulay to this floor of the hotel at such a tragical moment?

When Charlie felt that grip on his arm and looked into the maddened orbs of the ogre, he seemed to realize that a great crisis in his life had arrived.

The stake was Arline's love. This man might be innocent or guilty of murderous design, but appearances were mightily against him.

His manner indicated as plainly as words: "This far shall you come and no farther."

Instinct warned Charlie to prepare for the worst, to throw himself into a position that was aggressive even while defensive.

It was a wise precaution, for the other, even while he continued to glare malevolently into his face, suddenly threw himself upon Stuart.

As he expected, Charlie found Macaulay a man gifted with tremendous muscular power. Like trained athletes, the two men whirled around, each seeking the downfall of the other.

To Charlie each second meant a closer approach of doom, while with the other the passage of time brought savage satisfaction, as his base plans grew nearer realization.

Charlie retracted a step, mustering every atom of power in his muscular frame for the storm which he meant to spring upon the already gloating enemy.

Macaulay was drunk with the success that had seemed to be already within his grasp.

He thus could be taken off his guard, and once in retreat, complete rout must follow.

Sudden was the attack, so overwhelming in its resistless energy that the ogre fell back in confusion, hardly knowing just how to meet so strange a rally.

And Stuart followed it up—he knew full well that what was worth doing at all was worth doing well.

He was bent on ending the struggle then and there—in order to do so most effectively he let out still another kick, and surprised his enemy with a succession of tricks that completed his utter demoralization.

It was the work of a gladiator. Charlie, having stunned the ogre with a multiplicity of short-arm blows, hurled him in a shuddering heap aside, and found himself once more free to go forward.

## CHAPTER XV. When Charlie Kissed Her.

The flames had been making hideous progress while this mad encounter took place, and already their red tongues leaped into view at the further end of the corridor.

Charlie was panting like a hunted stag, hardly able to catch his breath in that smoke-burdened atmosphere—yet, no sooner had he hurled his enemy to the floor, and found the coast clear, than he started along the hallway.

The numbers on the doors now stood out plainly enough, thanks to the illumination afforded by the flames, and he knew he was close to where Arline might be found.

He saw the door was closed. It gave him a shock—then she had not escaped with the first—she must still be within her room.

He pounced upon the knob and turned it. Horrors! There was no response—the door utterly refused to give way, being locked within.

Charlie pounded with his fist upon the panel. "Open the door, Arline! Open, for God's sake! The hotel is on fire!" Apparently he shouted loud enough to arouse the dead, yet no answer came from beyond.

Stuart knew of but one resource left—it was a desperate case, and required a desperate remedy. He raised his foot.

One mighty blow shivered the lock as completely as though a battering ram had been brought to bear against it.

The door flew open. Nothing barred his progress now, and with a bound the Briton was in the room.

Arline lay upon a Turkish lounge—the crash of the door had done what all else had failed to accomplish, for she had just raised her head and was staring at him with eyes dilating in horror as they discovered the whirling clouds of smoke that curled in after him.

Charlie ran to assist the girl to her feet, at the same time calling: "The hotel is on fire, but be brave, and I will save you, if possible!" His manner calmed her more than all else.

She looked into his face, and although her voice trembled, she kept a brave front as she said: "I trust you with my life, Charlie. Tell me what to do, and God help us both!"

Brave little woman! That was what he thought her then and there—he had believed it on that former occasion, when she wandered in the dark Steen dungeons and passages, and now it was made doubly sure.

It would have been worth something to Stuart at this critical juncture, could he have become possessed of the valuable information which the fallen ogre had held regarding the ways and means of reaching a fire escape.

As it was, he found himself cast upon his own resources and compelled to make a virtue of necessity.

One thing was absolutely certain—he could not count on assistance, and if they escaped it must be through his persistent and determined work.

Then, again, he kept before his mind the fact that escape must be downward—that flight to the roof would only render their immolation the more certain.

Each story they could descend would take them nearer the street and increase their chances of being assisted through the medium of the fire ladders.

Charlie had taken his bearings—he knew the fire had not as yet spread over the entire building, though the smoke must have done so ere now.

The stairs he had ascended were still free from flames, though this could not long be said, as they were in jeopardy.

Snatching up a cloak which he found, he pressed it about Arline. Some craze must have been running riot in his veins at the time, for as her sweet face came close to his own he deliberately kissed her; nor did she by look or word protest—there was something almost holy in the act.

It was as though the man wished her to know the great love that was in his heart before they faced the dreadful ordeal which might be their destruction. As though he might thus seal his claim upon the woman he adored, even though together they were doomed to journey toward another world.

"Come! Have courage, my darling," he said.

Probably few men on earth have been given so strange an opportunity to declare their love, and under such conditions who could envy Charlie Stuart the brief spasm of delight which he experienced, for the first time he passed his arm about Arline's waist with a sense of proprietorship.

Love is a strong factor in the race—the girl might have been rendered frantic with fear had she found herself alone face to face with the threatening destruction, but with his strong arm to lean upon, and the knowledge of his declared passion to sustain her, she could meet the dread issue with courage.

And it required all the nerve she possessed to keep from screaming when once in the hall she saw the

avalanche of roaring fire at the farther end. Charlie led her directly toward it, yet she trusted him implicitly—it was a glorious symbol of the power he was to exercise in all time to come, if so be they escaped with their lives.

The stairs at last. Another minute and it might have been too hazardous to attempt a descent—but that small space of time has won kingdoms ere now.

Down one flight—that much was saved them at any rate, even should the worst happen.

When they started upon the second descent, it was like running the gauntlet; fingers of fire stretched out yearningly toward them, and one even came so close that Arline involuntarily uttered a scream, thinking Charlie, who had thrust his body on that side, was doomed.

This narrow escape told him that it would be utterly impossible to make any further use of the stairway in advancing their cause, since below it was wreathed in flames.

Their only course was to retreat from the fire as far as possible, and there await rescue or provide for it through their own ingenuity.

Still they heard the shrieks of fear-distracted women, cowering in corners or rushing wildly through the corridors calling for the help that could never reach them.

Such a scene of horror must haunt one while life lasts, so fraught with human suffering and the utter inability to render aid.

He had not calculated wrongly; while the smoke remained more dense than ever, the danger of immediate fire was not so great, although he saw it pushing toward them from three separate and distinct quarters, as though closing in upon its victims.

An open window at the end of the hall was Charlie's objective point. He had hopes of discovering there the iron ladder that would enable those who had the nerve to grasp its rungs to drop to safety below.

Alas! disappointment awaited him, keen and cutting, since there was no such avenue of escape provided in this quarter.

It was a dizzy distance down to the street, and only a maddened brain could conceive the idea of leaping out into space.

Charlie leaned out to survey the situation. Immediately a roar of warning arose from thousands of throats below, while arms waved him back, doubtless under the belief that he meant to take the mad plunge.

He was not quite reduced to such an insane policy—his resources had not yet been exhausted.

Charlie had his bearings now—he remembered the lay of the land—surely there must be a better chance of escape in the rear.

Turning into another corridor, which led in the desired quarter, he pushed on. Arline clung to his arm with whitened face and eyes that reflected the horror of her soul, but, thank Heaven! as yet her steps did not falter, nor did she give any signs of collapse, while his great courage remained to buoy her soul up.

The situation grew more intense with every passing second, and Charlie knew all too well that unless fortune speedily gave them an opening it would be too late, since the fire was now sweeping with remorseless fury over the main portion of the doomed structure.

Charlie Stuart knew he had to solve the problem of his existence, as well as that of the gentle being who clung so eagerly to his arm.

No man was ever better equipped for the fray.

He had everything to urge him on to superhuman efforts—abounding life, with all that means to a healthy young man, and, besides, the knowledge that he was beloved by the girl to whom his heart had gone out.

Yes, if ever a man had reason to strive with might and main for victory, it was Charlie Stuart.

Manfully he met the requisition. (To be continued.)

## HOW SLEEP MAY BE WOODED Position in Which a Person Should Lie to Induce Somnolence.

Few persons in an ordinary assemblage can tell of hand what positions they assume to induce sleep and yet there is not an individual in the world who has not some trick of distributing limbs and trunk to insure slumber's blissful spell which he practices unconsciously. This is a night habit as perpetual and immutable under normal conditions as the succession of the seasons. No sooner are we really off to the land of nod than the night habit asserts itself. Our hands and arms seek the same parts of the bed or the same portions of our bodies upon which they have nightly rested since infancy; our feet and legs stretch at the same angles or loosely entwined in comfortable relaxation as commanded by inconspicuous will.

It is seldom of our own deliberate volition that we place our bodies in position for sleep, as you will find to-night on going to bed if you remember these words. In truth, if you do not seek to combat the instincts you will be surprised at the dispositions of the various members involuntarily made. If you endeavor to go to sleep by a new arrangement of the body you will also be surprised by the revolt against slumber which will surely ensue, but even before the struggle is well begun you will probably surrender and permit the all-masterful night habit to reinstate those little details of position which long practice has made necessary to your comfort.

## THE LAST KENTUCKY DUEL.

Was Fought in '66 Between Capt. Desha and Lieut. Kimbrough.

The death of Capt. Jo Desha, at Cynthiana a few days ago recalls a duel which was fought in Scott county soon after the close of the civil war—a cold day in March, 1866—in which Capt. Desha and Lieut. Kimbrough of Cynthiana were the participants.

Capt. Desha had served in the Confederate army, and Lieut. Kimbrough was in the Federal service. The duel was fought on the line dividing Fayette and Scott counties, on the James K. Duke farm. Lieut. Kimbrough was the challenging party. Two shots were exchanged. At the second shot Kimbrough was shot through the upper part of the thigh, the ball passing through the body. He recovered from the wound, but always limped afterward.

He died a few years ago in Texas. At the time of the duel Capt. Desha's left arm was useless in consequence of a serious wound received during the war.

Desha and Kimbrough were neighbor boys and schoolmates, and the trouble began between them when at school. It was renewed after the war, the duel resulting. Major Harvey McDowell of Cynthiana was Desha's second and Major Long acted for Kimbrough. Dr. Benedict Keene, then a prominent physician of Georgetown, was surgeon to the latter. The duel was witnessed by Warren Smith and George W. Downing of Georgetown. This was probably the last duel ever fought in Kentucky.

## CAN IT BE POSSIBLE?

"Pure Fruit Jelly" Said to Be Manufactured From Old Boots.

France is not the only nation that knows how to practice economies. Scraps and shavings of the iron mills and forges, once thought too small for consideration, are now turned into writing ink and into that beautiful dye color, Prussian blue. Fusel oil, a dangerous poison, becomes oil of apples or pears, for flavoring purposes.

Beggars' rags are turned into pilots' coats, and the seemingly worthless sawdust into newspapers. Even as the unsavory drainage of the cow barns becomes a basis for the most fashionable perfumery, and the tar waste of our gas works is turned into the most exquisite aniline dyes and into saccharine, the sweetest of all substances. Old boot legs, soles and uppers, bits of harness and the hoofs, tendons and like worthless scraps of our butcher shops, chemically treated and colored and flavored with the products of equally "useless trucks," find their way to the best tables as "pure fruit jellies," says a writer in Popular Mechanics. Such is the American method of inventive economy.

An Earthquake Experience.

"Earthquake shocks have their novelty but they are by no means of the sort that charms," said St. John Robinson of New York in an interview with a Washington Post reporter.

"I shall never forget the experience I had in Guatemala a couple of years ago. I was a guest at the magnificent estate of J. C. James in the Santa Maria Mountains, near the town of Quezaltenango, which was destroyed by an earthquake, with tremendous loss of life, just a few days ago. There was a jolly party of guests, and we had just sat down to dinner.

"While the attendants were in the act of filling the wineglasses the shock came, and every glass on the table was overturned. It wasn't so terribly severe, but somehow put a damper on my sports, and though I got another glass of champagne in lieu of the one that was spilled, I had no relish for it. Most of the others had been in the country a long time, and a little thing like an earthquake did not in the least mar their hilarity."

The Woes of Jane.

A dear little boy attended a dame school last winter and, on an occasion when visitors were announced, took part in exercises in their honor. The exercises comprised recitations by the brighter children, and among them this dear little boy was called on. He recited in perfectly good faith the following, which he had learned or caught from an indulgent nurse with semi-poetical instinct:

"Jane ate cake and Jane ate jelly Jane went to bed with a pain in her— Now don't get excited, Don't be misled, For what Jane had was a pain in her head."

When the youngster told of this to his entirely surprised and somewhat shocked parents they asked him: "What did the teacher say?"

"She said nothing. She just turned around and looked out of the window, and the scholars and the visitors wanted me to say it again."

A Choice.

"Life," we gravely say to the sorrowing friend—"Life, we should remember, is full of grievous disappointments, and though, as you say, you feel that you have made mistakes, you should not repine, for no doubt in making one mistake you have escaped another equally as great, if not more so."

We could talk thus for several hours about the mistakes of others, but he interrupts:

"It may all be just as you say," he observes, "but once I had a chance to buy a gold brick and instead used the money to get married on."

Weeping because he would never know the thrilling sensation of being gold-bricked we passed hurriedly on—Judge.

# PELVIC CATARRH

CAUSES

Palpitation of the Heart, Cold Hands and Feet, Sinking Feelings—Pe-ru-na Cures Catarrh Wherever Located.



Mrs. X. Schneider, 2409 Thirty-seventh Place, Chicago, Ill., writes:

"After taking several remedies without result, I began in January, 1901, to take your valuable remedy, Peruna. I was a complete wreck. Had palpitation of the heart, cold hands and feet, female weakness, no appetite, trembling, sinking feeling nearly all the time. You said I was suffering from systemic catarrh, and I believe that I received your help in the nick of time. I followed your directions carefully and can say to-day that I am well again. I cannot thank you enough for my cure. I will always be your debtor. I have already recommended Peruna to my friends and neighbors and they all praise it. I wish that all suffering women would try it. I testify this according to the truth."—Mrs. X. Schneider.

Over half the women have catarrh in some form or another. And yet, probably, not a tenth of the women know that their disease is catarrh. To distinguish catarrh of various organs it has been named very differently.

One woman has dyspepsia, another bronchitis, another Bright's disease, another liver complaint, another consumption, another female complaint. These women would be very much surprised to hear that they are all suffering with chronic catarrh. But it is so, nevertheless.

Each one of these troubles and a great many more are simply catarrh—that is, chronic inflammation of the mucous lining of whichever organ is affected. Any internal remedy that will cure catarrh in one location will cure it in any other. This is why Peruna has become so justly famous in the cure of female diseases. It cures catarrh wherever located. Its cures remain. Peruna does not palliate—it cures.

Hon. Joseph B. Crowley, Congressman from Illinois, writes from Robinson, Ill., the following praise for the great catarrhal tonic Peruna. Congressman Crowley says:

"Mrs. Crowley has taken a number of bottles of Peruna on account of nervous troubles. It has proven a strong tonic and lasting cure. I can cheerfully recommend it."—J. B. Crowley.

A catarrh book sent free by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio. If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

## 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 tablets at 25 cents. Henry Johnson & Lord, Prop's, Burlington, Vt.

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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?

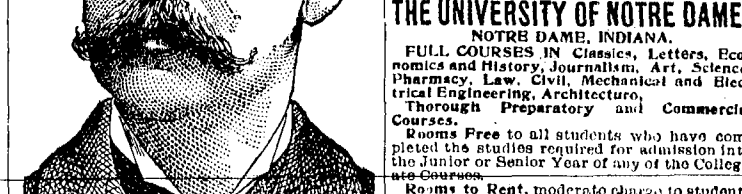
Montgomery Ward & Co. CHICAGO The house that tells the truth.

## The Horrible Tortures of Rheumatism

can be overcome and the dreaded disease expelled from your system by the use of

MATT J. JOHNSON'S 6088

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



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & \$3.50 SHOES MADE IN U.S.A. W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more men in all stations of life than any other make, because they are the only shoes that in every way equal those costing \$5.00 and \$6.00.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$4 SHOES CANNOT BE EXCELLED. 1200 styles. 1200 styles. \$1.103, \$20. 1200 styles. \$2, \$40, \$600.

Best Imported and American leathers. Heil's Patent Galf, Enamel, Box Galf, Galf, Vici Kid, Goran Galf, Kid, Kumparoo, East Color Eyelets used. CAUTION! The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom. Shoes by mail, 25c. extra. Illus. Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Taste Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

## 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 winter. 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-third the expense.

If the care of your milk troubles you, write us for descriptive circular, prices and testimonials. SUPERIOR FENCE MACHINE CO., 183 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

## Good Things to Eat

from Libby's famous Hygienic kitchens, where purity prevails. All meat used is LIBBY'S Natural Flavor Food Products.

are U. S. Government Inspected. Keep in the house for emergencies—for parties, for sickening times, for any time when you want something good and want it quick. Simply turn a key and the can is open. An appetizing lunch is ready in an instant.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY, CHICAGO. Write for our free booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat."

## EDUCATIONAL.

THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

FULL COURSES IN Classics, Letters, Economics and History, Journalism, Art, Science, Pharmacy, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Architecture, Through Preparatory and Commercial Courses.

Rooms Free to all students who have completed the studies required for admission into the Junior or Senior Year of any of the Collegiate Courses.

Rooms to Rent, moderate charges to students over seventeen preparing for Collegiate Courses. A limited number of Candidates for the Ecclesiastical state will be received at special rates. St. Edward's Hall, for ten or twenty years, is unique in the completeness of its equipment.

The 50th Year will open September 9, 1902. Catalogues free. Address: REV. A. MORRISSEY, C. S. C., President.

## ST. MARY'S ACADEMY, NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

(One mile west of the University of Notre Dame.) Thorough English and Classical Education, including Greek, Latin, French and German. On completing the full course of studies, students receive the Regular Collegiate Degrees.

The Conservatory of Music is conducted on the plan of the best Classical Conservatories of Europe. The Art Department is headed after the best Art Schools of Europe.

Preparatory and Mining Departments. Pupils are here carefully prepared for the Academic and Advanced Courses. Gymnasium under direction of Graduate of Boston Normal School of Gymnastics. Bookbinding, Photography and Typewriting extra. Every variety of Fancy Needlework taught. For catalogue address DIRECTRESS OF THE ACADEMY, St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Ind., W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 30—1902.

# East Jordan Company's Store.

## The People's Store

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

We are offering  
The public  
**Mid-Summer  
Merchandise**  
At surprisingly  
Low Prices,  
to  
Clean up Stocks  
**All  
Broken  
Lines  
Must be  
Closed  
Out,**  
During the  
Month of  
August,  
To make room  
For  
New Goods.

Too busy  
To specify  
This week.

Take a look  
At our new  
**Shirt-Waist  
Patterns.**

New Skirtings  
And  
New Handkerchiefs.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Our New Seasonable Goods are Arriving Daily.

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

### State Bank of East Jordan.

CAPITAL, \$20,000.00 SURPLUS, \$900.04.

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

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

### Charlevoix County Herald

R. L. Lorraine, Publisher.

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

#### Republican 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. Wildey, of Van Buren.  
For Superintendent of Public Instruction—  
Delos A. Fall, of Calhoun.  
For Members State Board of Education—  
Patrick H. Keeley, of Wayne,  
L. L. Wright, of Gogebic.
- CONGRESSIONAL—  
For Member of Congress from the 11th district—  
Archibald B. Darragh, of Gratiot.
- LEGISLATIVE—  
For Member of State Legislature—  
Robert W. Paddock, of Charlevoix
- COUNTY—  
For Sheriff—  
William J. Pearson, of Charlevoix.  
For Register of Deeds—  
Frank A. Kenyon, of South Arm.  
For County Clerk—  
Darwin F. Meech, of Charlevoix.  
For Treasurer—  
Henry C. Cooper, of Charlevoix.  
For Prosecuting Attorney—  
Alfred C. Nicholas, of South Arm.  
For Circuit Court Commissioner—  
A. L. Fitch, of Charlevoix.  
For Surveyor—E. A. Robinson.  
For Coroners—  
Frank A. Foster, of South Arm.  
W. H. McCartney, of Charlevoix.

#### A Play Within a Play.

A play within a play this sounds odd, rather jobsenish in fact, though it is not; on the contrary it is a good wholesome humorous story of American life and without a single weird situation and enigmatic line. To satisfactorily explain one must tell the story of the play. An actor who had taken to drink, on account of the opposition made to him by the parents of his fiancée—goes to the bad—is no longer able to hold an engagement and eventually becomes a tramp. One day he drifts into a little Indiana town, on the front end of a passenger train, farther back but on the inside of the coaches there is a small theatrical company. Tramp and Company get off at the same town, the latter from choice, the former by the aid of the brakeman's boot. The Company is billed to play in the town a week, the second night of the engagement the leading man is called home by the death of his wife. There is no one to fill his place and consternation reigns in the hearts of the little band of actors and actresses. Finally it is learned that the tramp has been an actor and furthermore has played the lead in the "Two Orphans" with Kate Claxton. This is the play they are to put on this night, the tramp plays the part, meets the leading woman of the Company, his former sweetheart. The complications, that arise, form the ground work to the plot of the greatest scenic comedy-drama of recent years, Eimer Walters' "A Millionaire Tramp." The third act shows not alone the exterior of a country theatre, but the interior as well with the audience seated, curtain up and performance in progress, an effect that has never been accomplished heretofore. Opens the season at Loveday Opera House next Monday night.

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

### 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.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1902.

Above low rates are offered for excursion to points named via following routes—

To Niagara Falls:  
Pere Marquette to Detroit;  
Michigan Central to the Falls;  
or  
Detroit & Buffalo Steamer to the Falls; via Buffalo

To Alexandria Bay:  
Pere Marquette to Detroit;  
Michigan Central to Niagara Falls  
New York Central to Clayton;  
Thousand Islands S. S. Co. to destination; or  
Detroit & Buffalo Steamer to Buffalo;  
New York Central to Clayton;  
Thousand Islands S. S. Co. to destination

To Toronto or Montreal:  
Pere Marquette to Detroit;  
Canadian Pacific to destination.

ALL RETURNING BY SAME ROUTE.  
Good for return passage on trains reaching Detroit not later than August 26th, 1902.  
For full particulars see bills or inquire of Ticket Agent.

#### MILWAUKEE EXCURSION AUGUST 20TH.

The most delightful outing of the year. You ought to go. Train will leave Ellsworth at 3:49 p. m. Round trip rate \$5.00. See posters, or ask Agents for particulars.

#### GERMAN PICNIC AT ELK RAPIDS, SUNDAY, AUG. 17TH.

Go and enjoy the good things which they will provide for their entertainment. Train will leave Ellsworth at 7:45 a. m. Rate 75 cts. See posters for particulars.

#### SEE THE SOLDIERS IN CAMP AT MANISTEE SUNDAY, AUGUST 17TH.

Train will leave Ellsworth at 7:45 a. m. Rate \$1.75. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

*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.

#### CHANCERY 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, Helena G. Fyke Complainant vs. Wellington J. Fyke Defendant.

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

FREDERICK W. MAYNE,  
EDWARD WIDDIFIELD, Circuit Judge,  
Solicitor for Complainant,  
Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.  
Attest, a true copy.  
DARWIN F. MEECH,  
Register in Chancery.

### 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, Granitfork, 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.  
\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

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

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, Corn Nut Flakes, Malta Vita, Grape Nuts, Shredded Whole Wheat.

### FOR LUNCHEON

Long Island Wafers, Uneda Biscuit, Uneda 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 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 to your prayers. I will have the largest stock of the above articles in Charlevoix county. It will arrive August 20th.

## R. J. Steffes.

Warne Block

## Fresh GROCERIES

FRESH COOKIES AND  
CANNED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT

## WILL RICHARDSON'S

State Street Grocery.

## Satisfaction

# Guaranteed

IN EVERY PACKAGE  
THAT LEAVES.....

### Sherman's Central

## Meat Market and Grocery

# THE HERALD

11th YEAR



LOVEDAYS HARDWARE

## 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.

LOVEDAYS HARDWARE

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

Sold by L. C. MADISON & Co.

Wilbert Foster, formerly a dentist here but now residing at Dansville, Ill., accompanied by his wife and two sons arrived Thursday for a two weeks visit with his brothers, Drs. F. A. and S. B. Foster at this place.

Mrs. Eugene Hubbard departed for the Soo Friday morning to join her husband who has secured employment there. She will stop at St. Ignace while enroute and visit with her brother Charles and family for a few days.

The business men of Boyne City, having defeated the Charlevoix business at baseball in two hotly contested games and now they are looking for more worlds to conquer. There is some talk of arranging a game between them and the East Jordan Business and Professional Men's nine.

A well known Chicago divine tells this story concerning a little five-year-old in that city. His mother expected the minister and thought it might not be out of place to coach the little fellow some, as he was inclined to be wayward. "Now, Johnny," she said, "when the minister comes to dinner and asks you how old you are you must say, 'five years old.'" Then when he asks you who you love you must say 'everybody.' When he asks you where bad boys go when they die tell him they go to hell." The minister, as usual, patted the little boy on the head and asked: "How old are you, little boy?" The little fellow scratched his head a minute to think what his mother had told him to say and then blurted out: "Five years old; I love everybody; go to hell." Of course the mother explained that the little fellow had answered all the questions at once and that he meant no rudeness to the minister.

"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.

#### 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. 23, 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. LANWY,  
South Arm, Mich.

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.

#### Teachers Examination

The regular Teachers' Examination for Charlevoix County will be held at the McKinley School building in Charlevoix, on August 21, 22 and 23, 1902. Examinations will commence at 8:30 a. m., standard time and embrace all grades of certificates.

Students desiring to enter the State Agricultural College can take the entrance examination at the same place on August 21.

State Teachers' Institut commences August 18.

Examination paper furnished free.

A. W. CHEW,  
School Commissioner.

#### State Teachers Institute

The State Teachers' Institute for Charlevoix County will be held in McKinley High School building, Charlevoix, commencing August 18, and continues three days. Prof. F. S. Keeler, of Mt. Pleasant, will conduct the institute, assisted by J. C. Nafe, of Saginaw.

It is useless for me to urge you to go. A progressive teacher will feel it to be a necessity to attend. If you are teaching, come. If you are not teaching, come. If you intend to take the examination, come. If you intend to take any examination within the year, you will certainly be helped by this institute. We shall expect to see you at the institute.

We will have a supply of the "Merchant of Venice" for those in attendance, at 10 cents per copy.

Come early and enroll.  
August 18th is the date.  
Young, very truly,  
A. W. CHEW, Com'r

**DON'T WAIT.**

If you know how SCOTT'S EMULSION would build you up, increase your weight, strengthen your weak throat and lungs and put you in condition for next winter, you would begin to take it now.

Send for free sample, and try it.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,  
409 1/2 Pearl Street, New York.  
50c and \$1.00 all druggists.

## Elmer Walters'

Latest Sensation,

# A Millionaire Tramp

The brightest novelty of the Year.

This Production Will Please You.

LAWRENCE RUSSELL, Author.

Loveday Opera House.  
Monday Evening.

## AUG. 11th

#### The School Commissioners' Column.

ABEL W. CHEW, Commissioner.

The teachers will take notice that the examination in Reading for the next year will be based on the following selections:

August, 1902. "Merchant of Venice," Shakespeare.

October, 1902. "The Deserted Village" Goldsmith.

March 1903. "The Vision of Sir Launfal," Lowell.

June, 1903. "Sesame" of "Sesame and Lilies," Ruskin.

The examinations in Theory and Art will be based upon the Manual and Course of Study, and Tompkins' School Management of the Reading Circle course.

I am sending special notice to everybody and their friends that the county institute will be held in Charlevoix, commencing August 18.

I will send notice to each Director that he must fill out four reports to the Board of School Inspectors instead of three, as formerly. One for his own office, one for the Township clerk; one for the State Superintendent, and one for the Commissioner. These reports must be signed by the director and countersigned by the moderator. The district Treasurer's name and postoffice address must be added by the Director for the convenience of the State Superintendent and for the Commissioner.

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.

If you don't believe a rick man can be happy, come and see "A Millionaire Tramp" at Loveday Opera House Monday night.

An Ohio girl advertised for a husband and got him. The advertisement and wedding outfit cost \$14 and within a year he died and left her a \$5,000 life insurance. We are not in favor of marrying for money, but use this fact as an illustration of the value of advertising.

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.

A Millionaire Tramp's wealth consists in the soul-ownership of the richest vein of pure comedy that any theatrical prospector has struck in many nations.

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.

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

Mrs. PHOENIX 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.

At Wiesman's

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

### For the Dear Babies

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

### For the Loving Mothers

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

### For the Suffering Fathers

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

## J. L. WIESMAN,

LEADER OF LOW PRICES,  
Loveday Block, East Jordan.

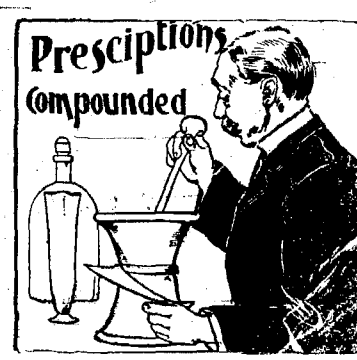
## JEWELRY

THE BEST LINE IN CHARLEVOIX CO.

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

## FRANK MARTINEK.

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. EAST JORDAN, MICH.

## MERCHANT TAILOR

Samples of the Very Latest Styles always on hand.

### Alive and doing Business!

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

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

## J. W. Coates,

The Carriage and Wagon maker of East Jordan, who will sell you Second Growth Hickory goods at no more than you pay for common ones and you will be safe.

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

## BRING

Us your Job Printing. We will do it right.

## THE HERALD.

### BREVITIES

Mrs. Gordon Beall is visiting friends in town this week.

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

Mrs. C. A. Sweet left Wednesday morning for Carson City.

Walter Tillotson, of Harbor Springs, was in town on business Wednesday.

A. F. Young and H. M. Enos, of Charlevoix, had business in town Friday.

Seats now on sale for "A Millionaire Tramp" at regular prices. Secure them at Boosinger Bros'.

H. L. Page, of Belding, is spending a few days in town fishing and looking after his business interests.

C. H. Maddaugh has moved his tail-or shop across the street into very convenient quarters in Mrs. Heston's building.

Misses Cassie and Emma Winters, Eva Beers and Lydia Cook departed Wednesday morning for a fortnight's outing at Niagara Falls.

Mrs. Frank Brotherton and two children, Harold and Gwendolen Boyd returned Friday afternoon last from an extended visit in New York.

Dar. Seymour received a bad cut on his head in an accident which occurred while he was driving a dump cart at the Lumber Co.'s Mill B. the first of the week.

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.

Mrs. J. P. Ekstrom died at her home near Advance Thursday after a lingering illness from cancer. The funeral which will be attended by a number of East Jordan people, will be held from the house Sunday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock.

Nelson Holton's horses got out of their pasture Sunday, and when their absence was noted Mr. Holton started out to hunt them. He searched till late at night, and again the next morning; but without avail, and Monday forenoon the team was chased by the E. J. & S. train for about a mile and run into a bridge about a mile and a half east of this place. Both horses had their left hind legs broken in the bridge, and one or both of them were cut by bolts when they floundered over the bridge into the river. The animals had to be shot. The horses were valued by Holton at \$150, and this amount was sent over to him by the railroad company Tuesday morning, but many believe that Mr. Holton set the price rather low. He was too honest to ask more than he considered the team worth, and some of his friends consider that he erred a little against his own interest in his statement of their value. The entire crew of the E. J. & S. train were let out of their jobs, with the exception of the fireman, for the accident, it being considered that the proper proceeding would have been to have stopped instead of following the horses and keeping up their fright as that they tried to cross the bridge. John Hanson of East Jordan is the conductor in place of George Le Valley.—Bellaire Independent.

SOLE'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.

Nothing but bank notes, gold and laughter. "A Millionaire Tramp."

C. L. Sage has commenced the erection of a new residence just north of John Tooley's place on upper Main street.

Mrs. E. C. Plank and Mrs. G. L. Sherman took advantage of the Niagara Falls excursion Wednesday to make a visit to their old home in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bush, of Bellaire were in town Wednesday taking in the celebration. Chas. is very lame from injuries received in a fall from a tramway.

Charlevoix County Pomona Grange will hold a Farmers' picnic at Iron-ton Aug. 20th. All farmers and their friends are invited to participate in the good time.

The new planing mill and factory at the East Jordan Lumber Co.'s Mill B. started up Tuesday. This factory will furnish employment for twenty-five men. We want more of this sort of industries.

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.

\$20,000.00

To loan at reasonable rates on Farm and Village property. Enquire of

A. B. NICHOLAS,

12-14 Office over Bank of East Jordan.

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

Monday night's attraction at Loveday Opera House is the regular theatrical season and will prove one of the most pleasing attractions ever offered here. Don't miss it, as everything is new and full of surprises. Seats now on sale.

When you hear an old time smoker say, "I have smoked 10 ct. cigars for the past 20 years, but since the Price 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.]

#### A PHYSICIAN HEALED.

Dr. Geo. Ewing, a practicing physician of Smith's Grove, Ky., 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.

What a constitution King Edward must have had at the start.

Ages will have to pass before we can have a firecrackerless Fourth of July.

Nursery reformers who propose to abolish the cradle are attacking a rock of ages.

The Polish officials who intend to try snubbing the Kaiser will be wiser after their experiment.

Prof. Albion W. Small thinks the idle rich should be obliged to work. But who would employ them?

By careful economy in his library fund Mr. Schwab is able to build a bigger house than Mr. Carnegie's.

By all means, ladies, adopt the reform dress proposed by a Cincinnati woman. Making and all, it costs \$1.25.

Emperor William is reducing his weight by violent exercise at plugging. This is equivalent to swearing it away.

A man's idea of a good wife is one who never asked him for money and who doesn't sit up for him when he is out late.

People who kill themselves because it is hot must be thoroughly convinced that the other hot place exists only in fiction.

The American artist who was engaged to paint the coronation will probably now proceed to sue King Edward for damages.

J. Pierpont Morgan is said to be troubled with an affection of the eyes. Still, it does not appear that he is overlooking much.

The Duchess of Marlborough spent over \$100,000 getting ready for the coronation. She is probably taking the king's illness sadly to heart.

The monkey that drank too much at a fashionable Newport dinner given in his honor proved that men are only the victims of a far-off heredity.

The girl who was preparing for a wedding with a man named Alred and who eloped with a man named Swope certainly can't be very particular about names.

The Moorish coronation envoy has left London for Morocco, rejoicing that he was "going back to a civilized country." Perhaps he saw them "maffick."

Wonderful to relate, the automobile race from Paris to Innsbruck was completed without the destruction or even the mutilation of a single spectator.

When the cashier of that Newport bank was through with it the gaults contained just \$35, while the liabilities are \$300,000. But why did he leave the \$35?

A man may figure that he is growing old when it is disinclination rather than dignity that prevents him from getting on the picnic merry-go-round and taking a spin.

Hamlin Garland has announced that there are two great English writers now living. One is William Dean Howells. The name of the other he can mention with one capital letter.

The Nebraska girls who have declared a boycott on all young men who swear and he will have a chance to discover the truth of Mark Twain's remark: "Be good and you will be lonely."

It costs \$31.62 per capita to govern the city of New York, and, considering the sort of government the people of the metropolis get, and considering other facts, also, the price is infernally steep.

The news that Prof. Bristol has shipped from Bermuda a pocket sea serpent leads the public to feel sure that the brand of American whisky exported to the island is not what it ought to be.

A British naval captain has committed suicide because he was left a fortune of \$2,000,000. He considered his responsibility too great to be borne. What an enigma such a man must be to Hetty Green.

Another note of warning has been published against the use of iced drinks during the season of hot weather, although it would seem that an honorable exception might be made in favor of the mint julep.

The Northwestern Elevated Railway Company has devised a car attachment called the "fool catcher." It is to be hoped that it is not so perfectly protected by patents that it cannot be operated outside of Illinois.

The New York courts have decided that a woman's picture may be used for advertising purposes whether she approves of the same or not; all of which, to the layman, looks like a particularly vicious slap at common sense.

Lessons From Drouth

An old saying has it that "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good." It would require a stretch of the imagination, perhaps, to see good in the evil which befell the agricultural community last summer and fall when arid winds and cloudless skies blighted the green things of mother earth and dried up her well springs. Rain fell so seldom that crops shrivelled where they stood, and it is a matter of history how scarce feed became and how insignificant were the numbers of corn ears that rattled into empty cribs. Where the golden grain had always before been plentiful and the standby of the hog raiser it had become scarce and dear and swine had to squeal unheeded and eke out a living on all sorts of foddery and makeshifts other than their wonted meals of corn. The result could be foretold in lighter hogs when market time arrived and lighter purses which, however, suffered less than expected, owing to the high price received for such hogs as farmers were able to sell. There is an aftermath of this dry spell, however, which is well worth recounting and considering—well worth remembering next fall when corn again promises to be a fair crop. It is seen in the fact that swine have remained exceptionally healthy this year. Where cholera was wont to decimate the pens little trouble has been experienced, in Ohio for instance where cholera has been the bane of the swine breeder, he has had little to complain of on this score since corn proved a scarce commodity. We shall not say that the lack of corn alone explains this good health period in the history of swine. It may well be that climatic influences have also had their effect in the same direction—that dry weather has fought the germs of disease in the same way as frost or better still has tended to actually destroy germs rather than lock them up for future reference. Be this as it may, we must concede that lack of corn has tended towards more natural methods of swine feeding and disease has apparently lessened as a consequence. We have the more confidence in making this assertion when we see also that this spring calf cholera is less prevalent than we ever remember it to have been. We have noticed in the past that the calves of richly fed cows were most prone to suffer and fat cows of the beef breeds gave most trouble in this connection. They were largely fed on corn during the winter and pregnancy and gave birth to calves unlike themselves in that they were puny at birth, weak in constitution and ready to die. Changing from corn feeding to nourishment on bran and ground oats has been proved to be a feasible plan of preventing scours among the calves of the beef bred cow. Corn has been scarce since last fall and cows have had no subsist upon other grains and foddery and their calves apparently have come into the world in better condition physically and milk has been of quality less liable to cause disorder of the digestive apparatus. Is there not in all this a lesson to be learned for the coming year? We think there is, but it is not a new lesson—it is one that the Farmers' Review has been hammering at for years, viz., that all animals should have complete rations of natural food with due amount of daily exercise in the open air if they are to remain healthy and raise healthy young. A plethora of one food does not feed! It affords a surplus of one requisite which becomes a foreign body and positive detriment to the animal. This dangerous surplus it sold would more than pay for the lacking elements in the daily rations of all animals. It is little more trouble to provide the necessary complement of foods in a complete ration. It is an easy matter to feed swine and other animals less corn, less fattening materials and more protein or flesh formers. It pays to feed the latter and so grow fully developed, strong, healthy swine. The past season has shown this and disease has taken the hint and apparently accommodated itself to the circumstances. We have not the slightest doubt that this year with its great crops of green food and promise of sufficient grain food for winter will prove as healthy as any year experienced and that feeders will benefit by the lesson taught them by the drouth.

The Knowledge of Plants

Prof. F. S. Johnston, of Purdue University, writes: If we would be successful in the culture of Indian corn, we must first know what the plant requires, in the way of food, water, cultivation and climatic conditions. Two of these lessons are early learned, viz.: the fact that plenty of water must be had, and that the sun must be generous in supplying heat. We do not always stop to think just why water is so necessary. If we did give more attention to this thought we should be surprised, perhaps, to find that the plant performs all its functions of growth, either directly or indirectly by the aid of water and the sun's light and heat. No food can be supplied in a form available to the plant without first being broken down and brought into solution by the action of water. After the small par-

ticles of rock and vegetable matter are broken down and have passed into solution they enter the very small rootlets of the plant and are carried along in the stream until they have passed all growing parts of the plant and nourishment has been taken out with which the tissues of the plant are built up. This stream of water also serves to keep the cells expanded and in growing condition. When we have come to understand fully the structure of the plant we shall see the importance of carefully guarding all the conditions which influence its growth. Cultivation of the soil will have a new significance when looked at from this viewpoint; and the fact that there is only about half enough rainfall in the state of Indiana to produce maximum crops will also make us want to understand better the growth of plants, that we may increase in all possible ways their development. Thus if we have a working idea of the extent of the root systems of crops, know whether they are plants that get food readily, know whether they demand large quantities of a particular element in the soil—in short, if we know something of what the plant is and what it demands as well as the means for supplying its demand—we can work intelligently. In production, therefore, of natural products, constant care and thought are absolutely necessary.

Fruit in Porto Rico

Porto Rico oranges have heretofore grown wild; receiving absolutely no attention in the raising, picking or handling, and have brought good prices at that, says the Porto Rico Agricultural Journal. But, during the past two years there have been 3,500 acres put into cultivation and the beginning of 1903 will see nearly as much more land being used on this island in the cultivation of this fruit. There is one grower, however, who has a few acres in cultivation, which he planted three years ago, and the present appearance of his trees leave no ground for speculation. The quantity is assured, and the well-known superiority of the quality of the wild oranges of the island, with the improvement of careful cultivation, should leave no doubt as to the results. It must be remembered also that the Porto Rico fruit ripens fully 30 days sooner than the Florida fruit, which means good prices for the Porto Rico oranges.

Lemons are plentiful on the island and several growers have turned their attention to the betterment of this fruit.

Limes grow wild in great abundance, but no one, so far, has considered it worth while to cultivate and improve them.

Several fruit growers are devoting part of their land to the cultivation of grape fruit, which is plentiful on the island in a wild state.

Pineapples are attracting considerable attention since it has become known that a Cabezon raised near San Juan was weighed in at 25 pounds. A fair average weight for the Sugar Loaf is 12 pounds and the favor of the Smooth Cayenne is unsurpassed. This fruit has two enemies on the island, the rats and the natives.

Eumana raising on the island is very much neglected. While there is an unlimited amount of this fruit here, and of the most delicious flavor, partly owing to the poor transportation facilities and partly to ignorance, the industry has received little attention. The Apple, Fig, Red Mexican and Dwarf are of excellent flavor and with the proper attention could successfully compete with any in the world.

Guavas—the famous jelly fruit—Pawpaws, Mangoes and Alligator Pears are a few other fruits grown abundantly on the island, but, like other Porto Rico fruits, they are wild and could be profitably raised for shipment.

Returning Milk Bottles.

In New York has grown up a distinct business in the returning of milk bottles that have gone astray. One company makes a business of hunting up milk bottles and returning them to the firm that owns them. One milk dealer alone had 7,073 bottles returned to him last year and he released 7,414 bottles he had belonging to other firms. The firm that does the work is called the Bottle Exchange. It is difficult to see how the bottles get exchanged in such large numbers, but it evidently comes from several milkmen delivering milk to the same customers. The bottle exchange has been in operation for five years and has become a necessity. Before it came into existence a number of milk dealers made a business of getting hold of and using the milk bottles of other milkmen, avoiding the purchase of any themselves. Laws were made against this and the exchange has the authority to prosecute all bottle users of this kind. Even with the prosecutions the practice has not been entirely broken up. The small dealers find it cheaper to pay an occasional fine than to buy bottles of their own. Three men are employed by the exchange, one a detective.

A person that has no particular interest in the poultry business should not go into it. We have known of people that seriously considered making that their principal business, though they acknowledged that they hated it and hated poultry. They looked at it only from the dollars and cents standpoint. We have always advised such people to keep as far from the poultry business as possible.

Loco Poisoning

As very many of our readers are doubtless aware there is a weed on the ranges of many of the Western states called "loco," which causes in horses and cattle that eat it a peculiar set of symptoms giving rise to the term "locoed." The animal becomes crazy or unable to control its motions, emaciates and finally dies. So far no antidote has been found for this poison and all stockmen can do is to change pastures and give additional food with the idea of counteracting the poison. It now transpires that a variety of "loco" is causing trouble in Montana where sheep growers are said to be at their wit's end for a preventive of the disease caused among their sheep. They say that the sheep will leave other food for this weed, which seems to cause a sort of "narcotism" similar to that induced in many by the opium or cocaine habit. They say that unless they get some relief they will have to go out of the business and engage in cattle raising and already have to change their flocks 40 to 50 miles from ranges where loco trouble has broken out. Some think that a neutralizing drug might be mixed with the salt and tend to prevent the emaciation and craziness but we have never heard of any medicine that would do this. From what has been said it will be seen that any reader of the Farmers' Review who has found an antidote for this disease will confer a favor by sending us his experience for publication here. It may be that some method of feeding has been followed and this should be described if it has prevented the ill effects of the weed. A Montana sheepman writes as follows to the Shepherd's Bulletin: "The effect of this plant (loco) upon sheep that have eaten it is to cause a general decline and wasting away of the animal—I may say a bodily decay. Constipation is an early incident and the front teeth become loose and drop out. Opinions vary as to the cause of this last happening, and I am inclined to believe that it is due to disordered condition of the stomach. I have thought perhaps that the bad effect of this kind of food (for the sheep will continue to eat it while within their reach) might be counteracted by administering to them in the salt something neutralizing." It would indeed be well if something could be found to do this, but in the meantime it should be understood that while loco is doubtless eaten as described and apparently gives rise to the bad effects mentioned, there may be some other cause to explain the great emaciation which ends in death. This cause, in our opinion, is often to be found in the presence of hosts of tape worms in the intestines of the sheep. The tape worms most commonly found are taenia fibrillata and expansa and when present in large numbers either one is sufficient cause for all of the trouble which is attributed to loco. This being the case it can be seen that where loco is common and sheep are apparently affected or are dying from alleged loco poisoning one of them should be opened and carefully examined for worms. If these are found treatment should commence at once and sheep should have in addition to a change of pasture and worm medicines a generous course of feeding upon sound hay, bran and crushed oats or oil cake. This feeding will do a great deal in the way of counteracting the effects of loco weed and is absolutely necessary in addition to drugs for the cure of worm infested sheep. Treatment for the worms consists in first starving the animals for twelve hours, then giving each two or three drachms of powdered kawala in a little thin gruel. This will kill the worms and at the same time move the bowels freely so that no physic need be given. Salt should also be generously used in the flock and such medicines as turpentine may be mixed with the salt and serve the double purpose of killing worms and acting as a stimulant and internal antiseptic. From what we have been able to learn regarding the character of loco it would seem that the poisonous principle is most strong in fall and winter so that pastures known to be infested should be especially avoided at that time or additional food furnished to neutralize the poison.

Crop Conditions

Heavy rains during the twenty-four hours which included Sunday, and continued low temperatures have increased the discouragement of farmers in the territory around Chicago. The precipitation of the month up to 7 a. m. June 30th, as recorded at the Chicago Station of the Weather Bureau, was 6.22 inches, the heaviest rainfall on record except that of June, 1892, when the precipitation amounted to 10.58. The situation has been further complicated by temperatures which have averaged 2 degrees below normal. Since June 18th Chicago thermometers have not once been above 70 degrees. The Sunday rainfall of many other localities was even heavier than Chicago's portion. Springfield, Missouri, reported 3.32 inches, Memphis 2.7 inches, and stations in Kansas from 1.24 to 1.6 inches, and this, too, at the end of three days of rain. The country deluged by this last storm includes Kan-

sas, Nebraska, Missouri, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Michigan, Arkansas, Western Kentucky and Tennessee. In the neighborhood of Alton, Illinois, the damage caused by the overflowing of streams and washing out of railroads and crops is estimated to be not less than \$1,000,000. Prof. Cox, Chief of the Chicago station, does not think present prospects promise any immediate or radical change in conditions, and predicts crop failures unless, dry, warm weather is soon forthcoming. Dispatches from Kansas City state that although it has rained in Kansas for forty-two consecutive days corn is in good shape both in that state and Missouri, that it now stands seven to eight feet high, and nothing, it is thought, can prevent enormous yields; but the wheat harvest has suffered by the rain. The brightest spot in the situation is the breaking of Colorado's long drouth by general and abundant rains.

From state reports issued by the Climate and Crop Service of the Weather Bureau for the week ended June 30th, we gather the following information:

Iowa—The daily average temperature was about 12 degrees below normal, but crops are holding their own remarkably well under these unfavorable conditions. With normal conditions the balance of the season, the corn crop may be brought up to the average notwithstanding the loss of acreage in the flooded districts. Oats are standing up fairly well and in portions of the state promise a good crop. All small grains need dry, sunny weather for filling and ripening. Some clover hay has been cut, but not much saved.

Wisconsin—Warm weather is needed for corn and for the ripening of grain. Killing frosts occurred in some of the northern counties during the early part of the week. Corn on low land is a poor stand, is turning yellow and is very weedy. Winter wheat and rye are ripening and spring grains are maturing rapidly. Straw on all grain is heavy and heads good. Hay is a heavy crop and pastures are excellent. Early potatoes are in bloom and late ones thrifty. Tobacco plants are a good stand.

Illinois—The weather was unfavorable to hay making and harvesting. Late heavy rains were injurious in northern counties, but very beneficial to crops in southern districts. High winds and the flooding of bottom lands also caused some damage. Wheat and rye in the southern and portions of the central district are mostly in shock and threshing will soon begin. Yields range from poor to very good. Oats in northern and central districts have made rank growth and in some localities are badly lodged, but the prospects for the crop continue favorable. In southern counties the oats outlook is not quite so good. Notwithstanding the cool weather, corn has done well and much of it has been laid by. Broom corn looks well. The hay crop is generally heavy, but conditions for curing have been unfavorable. Potatoes in some localities are rotting.

Missouri—Temperatures ranged from 8 to 13 degrees below normal, and there were light frosts on the 22d and 23d. The rainfall for the seven days ranged from 1 to 3 inches. Where rains were excessive hill lands were badly washed and low lands submerged. In Dent, Phillips and Pulaski counties some wheat was washed away. The cloudy weather was unfavorable to harvesting, but wheat is nearly all cut and little damage to that in shock is reported. Stacking and threshing are in progress and large yields are reported. An excellent crop of oats is promised notwithstanding lodging, and cutting will probably be general this week. Meadows continue to improve. Some timothy has been cut, but under unfavorable conditions for curing. Prairie hay is exceptionally fine. Corn, as a rule, is in excellent condition and the greater portion has been laid by. The earliest fields are in silk and tasseled. Potatoes are very promising in most sections.

Railroad Building in Africa.

A recent report of the United States Treasury Department said: Railroad development in Africa has been rapid in the past few years and seems but the beginning of a great system which must contribute to the rapid development, civilization and enlightenment of the Dark Continent. Already railroads run northwardly from Cape Colony about 1,500 miles and southwardly from Calro about 1,200, thus completing 2,700 miles of the proposed "Cape to Cairo" railroad, while the intermediate distance is about 3,000 miles. At the north numerous lines skirt the Mediterranean coast, especially in the French territory of Algeria and in Tunis, aggregating about 2,500 miles; while the Egyptian railroads are, including those under construction, about 1,500 miles in length. Those of Cape Colony are over 3,000 miles in length, and those of Portuguese East Africa and the Transvaal are another thousand miles in length. Including all of the railroads now constructed or under actual construction, the total length of African railways is nearly 12,500 miles, or half the distance around the earth. A large proportion of the railways thus far constructed are owned by the several colonies or states which they traverse, about 2,000 miles of the Cape Colony system and nearly all of that of Egypt belonging to the state.

Growth of shoots is most rapid before mid-summer, but many shoots continue to grow throughout the season.

If hogs are not ringed before being turned into a field they may destroy much feed by rooting.

Some Cake Recipes

Gingerbread is amongst the most ancient species of cake known throughout England and the north of Europe. A recipe for hard gingerbread is: Rub half a pound of butter into one pound of flour; then rub in half a pound of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of ginger and a spoonful of flavoring; work it well; roll out and bake in flat pans in a moderate oven for about half an hour. This will keep for some time.

Elder cake is good and is baked in small loaves. One pound and a half of flour, half a pound of sugar, quarter of a pound of butter, half a pint of elder, one teaspoonful of pearl-ash; spice to taste. Bake till it turns easily in the pans, about half an hour.

Molasses Fruit Cake—One teacup of butter, one teacup of brown sugar, worked well together; next two teacupfuls of cooking molasses, one cupful of milk with a teaspoon of soda dissolved in it; one tablespoon of ginger, one tablespoon of cinnamon, and one teaspoon of cloves; a little grated nutmeg. Now add four eggs well beaten and five cups of sifted flour, or enough to make a stiff batter. Flour a cup of raisins and one of currants; add last. Bake in a very moderate oven one hour. If well covered will keep several months.

Snow Cake—This is a Scotch recipe. One pound of arrowroot, quarter of a pound of powdered white sugar, half a pound of butter, the whites of six eggs, flavoring to taste; beat the butter to a cream; stir in the sugar and arrowroot gradually, at the same time beating the mixture, whisk the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth; add them to the other ingredients and beat well for twenty minutes; put in the flavoring; pour the cake into a buttered mold or tin, and bake in a moderate oven from one to one and a half hours.

French Chocolate Cake—The whites of seven eggs, two cups of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of butter, one cup of milk and three of flour, and three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. The chocolate part of the cake is made just the same, only use the yolks of the eggs with a cup of grated chocolate stirred into it. Bake it in layers, the layers being light and dark; then spread a custard between them, made of two eggs, one pint of milk, half cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of flour or corn starch; when cool, flavor with vanilla, two teaspoonfuls.

Dominoes—Bake a plain cake in rather thin sheets and cut into small oblong pieces the size and shape of a domino, a trifle larger. Frost the top and sides. When the frosting is hard draw the black lines and make the dots, with a small brush dipped in melted chocolate.

Fruit Cookies—One and a half cups of sugar, one cup of butter, half cup of sweet milk, one egg, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, one teaspoon grated nutmeg, three tablespoons of currants or chopped raisins. Mix soft and roll out, using just enough flour to stiffen sufficiently. Cut out with a large cutter, wet the tops with milk and sprinkle sugar over them. Bake on buttered tins in a quick oven.

Golden Frosting—A pretty frosting can be made by using the yolks of eggs instead of the whites. Proceed exactly as for ordinary frosting.

Frosting Without Eggs—One cup of granulated sugar, one-quarter cup of milk. Stir until it boils; then let it boil five minutes without stirring. Remove from fire and set in a dish of cold water; add flavoring. While cooling stir or beat constantly, and it will become a thick, creamy frosting.

Warm Welcome For Wrong Man.

Here is a story which the late Congressman Amos J. Cummings was fond of telling: A member of congress was going home late one night, when he met a young man who was satisfactorily "loaded." The congressman happened to know where the young man lived, and kindly guided him home. The congressman had no sooner pulled the bell than the door was thrown wide open and a tall, husky woman appeared. She never said a word, but grabbed the young man by the collar and shook him till she fairly loosened his teeth; then she fairly took him and slammed the door.

The congressman was descending the steps when the door was thrown open a second time, and his friend flew out of it as if thrown by a catapult. At the foot of the stairs he landed, and the congressman picked him up. Much frightened and considerably sobered, the young man gasped: "We don't live here—we moved last week."

Mrs. McKinley Understood.

Dr. Rixey, who for some years had been the physician of the McKinley household, told a story concerning the president's mother when she first went to the White House, which has been published in the Philadelphia Times. The abundance of fresh, rich cream served at the meals surprised her; and one day she commented on the prodigal supply, adding: "Well, William, at last I know what is meant by the 'cream of society.'" "I admit," replied the president, "there seems to be some extravagance in that direction, but you know, mother, we now can afford to keep a cow."

Swell (to small boy)—What are you crying for, my little man? "Because you are sitting on my tart."—London Tit-Bits.



# An Old-Fashioned Woman

No clever, brilliant thinker, she,  
With college record and degree;  
She has not known the paths of fame,  
The world has never heard her name,  
She walks in old, long-trodden ways,  
The valleys of the yesterdays.

Home is her kingdom, love is her dower—  
She seeks no other wand of power  
To make home sweet, bring heaven near,  
To win a smile and wipe a tear,  
And do her duty day by day  
In her own quiet place and way.

Around her childish hearts are twined,  
As round some reverend saint enshrined,  
And following hers the childish feet  
Are led to ideals true and sweet,  
And find all purity and good  
In her divinest motherhood.

She keeps her faith unshaken still—  
God rules the world in good and ill;  
Men in her creed are brave and true,  
And women pure as pearls of dew,  
And life for her is high and grand,  
By work and glad endeavor spanned.

This sad old earth's a brighter place  
All for the sunshine of her face,  
Her very smile a blessing throws,  
And hearts are happier where she goes,  
A gentle, clear-eyed messenger,  
To whisper love—thank God for her!

## At the Last Moment.

BY FRANK H. SWEET.

(Copyright, 1922, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)  
This day had finished the loading of the vessel for her trip across the ocean, and now, as the sun was sinking behind the shrouds of the ship to the west, the stevedores filed in front of the officer who was checking off and paying for the hours they had worked.

As they received their money the stevedores passed across to the wharf or stopped for a few minutes' conversation with each other, or with some of the sailors who chanced to be near. One of them dropped unnoticed through a hatchway and slipped back into the hold, where the freight had been stowed. Then he made his way among the boxes and bales until he came to a narrow space which had evidently been left by design, for it was long enough for a man to stretch at full length in it and contained water and crackers enough to keep off starvation for a week or ten days. After the young stevedore had crowded into it, he drew a case in front of the opening to prevent discovery by a possible prowler or inspector of the night.

Then he made himself as comfortable as he could in the narrow space and chuckled at the prospect of reaching the other side without cost. He thought exultantly of what he would do when he got there, and of the other strange lands he would visit before returning home. There was no sense in people spending money to travel when a little shrewdness and a bold face would answer just as well.

He had \$3 for his pocket, the sum paid him on deck a half hour before, but that was as much as he usually had ahead these days. He had given up work except in case of necessity, and even the \$3 would not have been earned had not this trip across the ocean been planned as part of the gain.

For an hour he remained awake listening to the sounds on deck and exulting in his own shrewdness; then, weary with the day's labor, his head leaned forward and he sank into a sound sleep.

Late the next evening the vessel was to begin her voyage, and during the early part of the day his attention was occupied by the sounds of passengers coming on board and of baggage being stowed away.



Slipped back into the hold, the last consignments of freight being stowed away. But at length listening became monotonous, and on his own thoughts, exultant though they were, grew wearisome. He was not accustomed to being alone or to self-communion. During the past few years, when not asleep, he had generally been with boon companions on a street corner, or with them he had been in some mischief. He tried to keep up his interest in the sounds on deck, and think of the fun ahead of him, rather than of the past. But

he could not; it all kept surging over him, again and again, and when he would thrust it away, it returned only more strongly and persistently. Yet he was not leaving much, after all, he told himself, grimly; he had not had a home for three years; he had no position, no friends, no prospects; even the boon companions would scarcely inquire after or regret him. Of all the world there was only just one who believed in and trusted him, and he had not seen her for three years. There had been months when he had not even thought of her or of the lit-



Drew himself up onto one of the wharves.

He rocky farm which he had left because it was too slow. She had never doubted him for a moment, or ceased to think of the time when he was to provide lovingly for her old age. When some of his worst escapades had been reported she had smiled wistfully, but hopefully. "Sammy's young," she had said, "and doesn't realize. He's a good boy and will do better when he's older. Him and me's goin' to live together ag'in some time; he'll be layin' by for it pretty soon."

Something swelled in the young man's throat as he remembered how many times he had heard her say that and how many times he had declared, in moments of boyish repentance, that he was going to take care of her when he was a man. Even after he left he had once written home that he was "goin' to git some money laid by pretty soon." All through these three years she had written regularly and lovingly, and though he had answered only briefly and at long intervals, her faith in him had not for an instant wavered. Even now he had a letter in his pocket, received three days before, and not yet opened.

Down here in the depth of the hold, alone, with everything he had known about to be left behind, his heart had suddenly grown tender and sore. It might be years before he would see the gentle old face again, and at the thought his fingers reached for the letter and drew it out softly and tenderly. But it was already dark in the hold and he could not see.

For a moment he stroked it remorsefully, then he pushed the case aside and groped his way out among the boxes and bales. He would seek the hatchway or some place where there was light enough to read the letter. He must find out what the old mother had to say; and he would return—he would—and do everything that he had promised. He would go back to the little farm and take care of the mother in her old age. He could make a living there, and that was more than he was sure of in a city.

For an hour there had been the final sounds of departure overhead, but he had not noticed this. As he went forward, however, he was conscious of a peculiar sensation of rising and falling, which told him that the ship was under way.

The hatchway was not closed, but even there it would have been too

dark but for a light somewhere above, which sent a dull shaft into the hold. In this he opened the letter and read: "Dear Sammy: I'm down with the rheumatics, ah! the doctor says 't will be a long time 'fore I'm out. The nabors are good, but they can't leave their own work, an' do mine. I'm 'feared, Sammy, if you don't come, the farm will have to be sold. 'Tain't wuth much, but I can't look out for it any more. But don't feel bad, dear boy, if you can't come. It's 'only rheumatics I've got."

"Ever your loving mother."  
The young man choked; there was an unmistakable sob. In a moment he had clambered up the hatchway. A few passengers were standing near the rail or lounging about; but no officers were in sight. It was nearly dark.

Slipping back to the stern of the vessel, which was almost deserted, the young man glanced about wearily. The wharves were a mile away and were shadowy outlines; but he did not mind that, for he was a strong swimmer and a bold one. What he feared was the frustration of a plan which had suddenly formed in his mind.

No one was watching him, however, and presently grasping a rope, he swung himself over the side and from the end of the rope he dropped into the water.

Two hours later he drew himself up on one of the wharves, nearly exhausted, but with a look on his face that had not been there for years. "Now for home," he said aloud; "straight for home." Then he disappeared in the shadow of the great warehouses.

## AFTER BUGS, NOT MEN.

Drug Clerk Unnecessarily Alarmed Over Demand for Poison.

He entered the drug store with his lips set, and a look in his eye that denoted a determination that was desperate.

"I want some paris green," he said hoarsely, "right away! I can't wait. They shall die this very day!"

The drug clerk spared for time as he worked his way to the telephone to call up the police department. "All right, sir," he said, "but it will take a little while to prepare it." "Nonsense!" said the man, "I will prepare it. They are ready to end their existence. Give me the poison!"

The drug clerk paled and pressed the button for the porter.

"Yes, yes," he said, "how many do you intend to kill?"

"About a million!" the clerk paled again. "Heavens," he exclaimed to himself, "the man is not only a would-be murderer, but a maniac as well!" Then he added aloud: "Are you going to annihilate children and women as well?"

"Children and women?" said the desperate man. "Who said anything about children and women? I'm after the bugs on my roses. Is that stuff ready yet?"

## SECRETARY SHAW ENERGETIC.

New Head of Treasury Department Sets a Hot Pace.

Secretary Shaw is the most industrious member of the President's cabinet, says the Washington correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle. Shortly after he succeeded Lyman J. Gage, Mr. Shaw started the treasury watchman by appearing at the department one morning promptly at 8 o'clock. The doors were unlocked by the wondering attendant, who thought that the secretary's home clock had slipped a cog or two.

The next day Secretary Shaw turned up at the same hour, and he has kept up the practice ever since. Few treasury officials are able to maintain the pace set by their chief. The latter's private secretary, Robert B. Armstrong, comes nearer doing this than any of the others, and he manages to get at his desk somewhere near 8 o'clock each morning. Only once he reported ahead of the secretary, however. The latter gets an early start. He rises at 6 o'clock every day, eats his breakfast at 7, and by the time the hands of the clock point to 8 he is at the department.

It is safe to say that this is something that no other cabinet officer has done for more than a few days at a time.

## A MOUNTAINEER'S COMMENT.

Constituent Thought Senator Carlisle "Read Better Than He Looked."

At the time when John G. Carlisle was senator from Kentucky his speeches were widely printed and attracted a great deal of attention. One day when the senate was in session a mountaineer from the wildest wilds of Kentucky presented himself at the door and asked to see Senator Carlisle. The visitor wore homespun and leather boots and was travel-stained and dusty. He explained that he had read Mr. Carlisle's speeches and considered them great, and had walked more than a hundred miles in order to see the senator from his state. Mr. Carlisle was busy at the time and the clerk informed the visitor that he could not be disturbed. The farmer looked disappointed and seemed reluctant to depart. Finally he asked if he might be taken where he could just catch a glimpse of the great man he had walked so far to see. The request was granted and Mr. Carlisle was pointed out to him. After a brief scrutiny the farmer turned to the attendant: "Reads a heap better'n he looks," he remarked sententiously, and prepared to walk back to Kentucky.—New York Times.

Occasion's everything, but the rub is to know an occasion when you see it.—The Lady Paramount.

## WASHINGTON GOSSIP

ECHOES OF THE RECENT CONGRESSIONAL SESSION.

Page Gives Senator Tillman a New Name—Feud of Colored Servitors in the White House Gives Birth to Witty Retort.

(Special Letter.)  
A NAVAL officer, noted among his friends and colleagues for his bumptious egotism, has an old mammy cook who was brought up in her master's family and understands all of his idiosyncrasies. Lately the ice left at his house has not been up to the standard, and Mammy Jane complained to the man who delivered it, saying that "Mars George" would not have such ice and there must be an improvement.

"Well, mammy," said the iceman, "I don't know what to do about it. God



Mrs. Elkins.

(Wife of West Virginia Senator.)

Almighty made this ice, and the ice God Almighty makes ought to be good enough for anybody."

"Yes, honey," replied the old negro; "yes, honey. De ice de Lord makes is good 'nuf fur anybody. Leastwise it's good 'nuf fur me, an' it's good 'nuf fur you, an' it's good 'nuf fur Miss Sallie an' de child'n, but Mars George he won't think it's good 'nuf fur Mars' George."

The Southern members were repeating yesterday with gusto in the cloakrooms a joke on one of their own number. A few days ago this member was reading a speech from manuscript. Naturally, the hall was quickly deserted. A constituent arrived, found his member speaking, and sent a card to a friend on the Georgia delegation.

"I notice, sah," was his first sentence of greeting, "that my membah is holdin' the flo' with signal ability."

"Once there was a lawyer out near Galesburg," said Mr. Prince of Illinois, "who made a brilliant defense in a certain case. Men praised his effort. 'Will he make his mark for ability as an advocate?' some one asked.

"No," replied the veteran lawyer. "His ability begins here at the Adam's apple and extends upward. He must have something under his left breast."

Mr. Prince cited this as an example why some speeches fail in the house of representatives.

Senator Clark of Montana had occasion once out in Helena to hire a carriage driver. The roads were mountainous, and a skillful man was needed. On the appointed day the candidate for the position appeared.

"You know where the road runs, along the mountain, with the hill on one side and a gorge on the other, five miles from here?" began Senator Clark, and all the men nodded affirmatively. "How near can you go to the edge of the road?" he asked, "without upsetting my carriage?"

The first man said "four feet," the next man answered "two feet," the third man said that he could drive close to the edge, and the fourth man allowed that if one wheel was over the



Gen. M. O. Terry.

brink he could still turn the horses in time to save the carriage. At last Mr. Clark turned to a brawny Irishman. "What would you do?" he asked.

"Begorra, Mr. Clark," said the Irishman, "I would keep as close to the side of the hill as I could without pulling off a wheel."

"You are the man I want," replied Mr. Clark, and the Irishman got the job.

Senator Tillman called a page to him the other day and asked him the name of a new senator who was sit-

ting on the Republican side of the chamber. The page, being one of this season's appointees, was not only ignorant of the new senator's name, but did not even know Tillman. In his dilemma, he went to Journal Clerk Macdonald.

"Who is the man with one eye?" he asked, referring to Mr. Tillman.

"Cyclops," replied Macdonald, without looking up from his book and thinking of the gentleman who figures in ancient mythology.

The boy rushed back to Tillman. "Now, Senator Cyclops," he said triumphantly, "I will go and find out the other senator's name."

For two days there have been two very attentive spectators of the senate proceedings. One is Delegate Rodey of New Mexico, the other Representative Finley, wit and wag, of the Palmetto state.

Weeks ago these two were in the room of the house committee on Pacific railroads, where William Alden Smith of Michigan sat at the head of the mahogany table. Finley was poking fun at Rodey about statehood, the while he conversed with Smith.

"I have a son," quoth the South Carolinian, rather abruptly, when there was a lull in the conversation, "who made a very peculiar remark to me the other day."

"What was it?" asked Mr. Rodey, always quick for information.

"Papa," said the boy, "when I grow up I want to be a lawyer," continued Mr. Finley. "But I don't want to be a member of the house of representatives like you are."

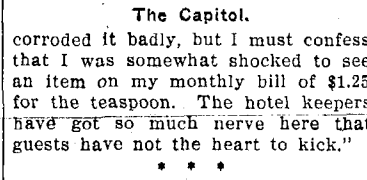
"Why is that, my son?"

"Oh, I want to be a senator. I think that is much better."

"Well, son," said I that makes me very proud of you. When you get to the senate you will have a chance to see Mr. Rodey still trying to get a statehood bill through there for the territory of New Mexico."

Representative McAndrews of Chicago tells a story showing the way Washington hotels are conducted.

"I was paying the hotel nearly my entire salary as a congressman for my meals and lodging," he said, "when I became indisposed and called a physician. He decided that the Washington climate did not agree with me and prescribed a tonic. After I had secured the medicine I found that I had no teaspoon with which to measure the dose, so I went to the hotel cafe for one. They gave me one of those plated affairs that sell for about 60 cents a dozen. The medicine



The Capitol.

corroded it badly, but I must confess that I was somewhat shocked to see an item on my monthly bill of \$125 for the teaspoon. The hotel keepers have got so much nerve here that guests have not the heart to kick."

A time-honored feud exists between Col. Montgomery, the chief of the white house telegraph force, and Arthur Simmons, one of the colored doorkeepers. Col. Montgomery has served at the white house telegraph wire continuously since 1877. Arthur has opened doors for every president, with the exception of Harrison, since the days of Lincoln. The cramped quarters in the temporary white house are the cause of the numerous clashes that are taking place between these ancient foes.

The other day Col. Montgomery was in a hurry to get to the telegraph room, which is on the top floor of the new building. As he hurried down the narrow hall he jostled Arthur. A heated argument followed, during which Simmons asserted that he was deserving more consideration, for, besides being an old man, he was a member of one of the first families of Virginia.

"Yes," retorted Montgomery, "one of the first to rush to Washington and get a job after Lincoln had emancipated you."

"Huh," returned Arthur, "you got your job without ever bein' emancipated."

In the house there are two brothers serving together and in the senate two of the senators are cousins. In neither house, however, are father and son serving side by side. This was the case in the senate when Thomas F. Bayard was elected in 1869. His father was also a senator at the same time.

There are numerous instances in the history of the senate where sons succeeded their fathers. J. Donald Cameron succeeded Simon Cameron from Pennsylvania, but the most remarkable instance of succession was afforded in the case of the Stocktons from New Jersey. Richard Stockton was the first of the family to enter the senate, and was followed by his son, Robert, who, in turn, was succeeded by his son, John P. Stockton. The Bayard family of Delaware was also well represented in the senate. James A. Bayard and his son, James H. Bayard, and Richard H. Bayard and his son, Thomas F. Bayard, were all senators from that state.

## LABBY'S FREE DINNER

DIPLOMAT SINGULARLY FAVORED BY FORTUNE.

Sent on Mission to Boston He Losses His Money in a Poker Game and is Saved from Hunger by a Fancied Resemblance.

Labouchere was once sent by the British minister "to look after some Irish patriots" at Boston. Taking up his quarters at a small hotel, he entered his name as Smith. If you have an idle hour in almost any American city you can get into a game of "draw" or anything else in the way of gambling. In the evening of his arrival the attaché incontinently entered a gaming establishment and lost all the money he had except half a dollar. Then he went to bed, satisfied, no doubt, with his prowess. The next day the bailiff seized on the hotel for debt, and all the guests were requested to pay their bills and take away their luggage. Labouchere could not pay and could not, therefore, take away his luggage. All he could do was to write to Washington for a remittance and wait two days for its arrival. The first day he walked about and spent his half dollar on food. It was summer and he slept on a bench on the common. In the morning he went to the bay to have a wash, independent of all the cares and troubles of civilization. But he had nothing with which to buy himself a breakfast. Toward evening he grew very hungry and entered a restaurant and ordered a dinner without any clear idea of how he was to pay the bill except to leave his coat in pledge.

And here comes in an example of young Labouchere's luck, tempered by a ready wit. As the hungry and for the time being penniless attaché ate his dinner he observed that all the waiters were Irishmen and that they not only continually stared at him, but were evidently discussing him with one another. A guilty conscience induced him to think that this was because of his impecunious appearance and that they were making calculations as to the value of his clothes. At last one of them approached their anxious customer and in a low voice said: "I beg your pardon, sir. Are you the patriot Meagher?" Now this patriot was a gentleman who had aided Smith O'Brien in his Irish rising and had been sent to Australia, and had escaped thence to the United States.

"It was my business to look after patriots," said Labouchere, telling me the story, "so I put my finger before my lips and said 'Hush!' at the same time casting my eyes up to the ceiling as though I saw a vision of Erin beckoning me. It was felt at once that I was Meagher. The choicest viands were placed before me and most excellent wine. When I had done justice to all the good things I went to the bar and boldly asked for my bill. The proprietor, also an Irishman, said, 'From a man like you who has suffered in the good cause I can take no money. Allow a brother patriot to shake hands with you.' I allowed him."

He further allowed the waiters to shake hands with him and then stalked forth with the stern, resolved, but somewhat condescending air which he had seen assumed by patriots in exile. Again he slept on the common; again he washed in the bay. Then he went to the postoffice, got his money and breakfasted.

## ONLY A SMALL MISTAKE.

Experience With a Dentist in the Klondike.

High prices in frontier towns was the subject under discussion at an uptown hotel the other day, when a man who had recently returned from the gold district in the Klondike told the following story:

"People get used to paying big money for trifles, and \$2 for a box of sardines or \$5 for a pound of bad coffee become reasonable prices. I kicked once upon a time because the price asked was too small. It was like this: I had a jumping toothache, was nearly wild with it, when I went to the shanty where I was told there was a dentist. A rough looking fellow told me that he was it, and I asked him to draw my tooth. He looked me over, got his forceps fastened on my tooth, and yanked it out after a couple of hard twists.

"How much?" I asked.

"Well, \$2, I guess," said the dentist.

"I paid him, although my jaw still ached pretty badly.

"That's the cheapest thing I've seen around here," I said.

"Well," he said, "I thought I'd make it low, because on account of the bad light I pulled the wrong tooth."

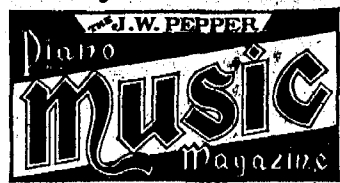
"I had to go the next day to have the bad tooth out, and he made matters square by charging me \$10."

The Key to George IV.'s Coronation.

A coronation story is told by Sir Dominic Colnaghi, his Majesty's Consul General, Boston, U. S. A., has, of course, no application nowadays, but it is an interesting sidelight on the ways of the past. His grandfather desiring to see the coronation of George IV., for which he had no ticket of admission, put on his best clothes and walked off with his sword, and knocked at a door in the tower of the Abbey. "I want to come in," he said. "You can't come in here," was the reply. "But I've a silver key in my pocket." "That's no good." "Yes, but I've got the gold key also." "Oh, well, you may come in, then!" And he did go in and had an admirable place in the gallery, whence he saw the whole ceremony.—London Chronicle.



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Abolition of the Ducking Stool. The most noteworthy of all the instruments designed for the correction of Eve's offending daughters was the ducking stool.

Washington's High Priced Shad. Washington's shad was a man named Frances, who liked good living and with whom Washington continually quarreled about the marketing.

She Had Waited For It. He (about to ask for a kiss)—I have an important question to ask you. She (playfully)—I know what it is, George. You want me to be your wife.

Marconi Objected. There was a little dinner once given to William Marconi, of which one incident is still remembered by some of the guests.

Earthquakes. In 1881 the isles of Isehia and Scio suffered terribly from an earthquake, lasting about 4,000 to 5,000 people.

The Colors of Eels. The eel is very unpopular with many people, but, like many unpopular things, he improves with acquaintance.

Not Given to Squandering. Justice—You say that you doubt the statement of the previous witness that the defendant squandered his inheritance.

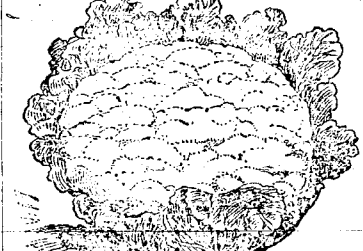
The Chinese are not entirely clothed in cotton. The ordinary annual crop of silk in China is estimated at about 27,000,000 pounds.

The key to the Bastille is now hanging on the wall in the hall at the old home of Washington at Mount Vernon.

CAULIFLOWER CULTURE.

The Crop Not a Standard One, but Can Good Profit in It. "There is a good profit in growing cauliflowers for market if the conditions are all right, but with the cauliflower often given them they are not a reliable crop.

When making the seed bed for growing the plants in open ground, give it a good dressing of poultry manure or commercial fertilizer, also lime or ashes, to prevent club foot from attacking the plants.



SNOWBALL CAULIFLOWER

be grown on any good garden soil. I cover the ground two or three inches deep with stable manure and plow it in.

Medium Early and Late Tomatoes. Medium early and late crops of tomatoes may follow after peas, early radishes, spinach and crops of that sort.

Flowers and Notes. The California cultivator claims that there has been produced in that state a novel lemon which is absolutely seedless and possesses the characteristics of the orange for which it has been named California navel lemon.

There are 4,000,000 farmers in America engaged in dairying. They produce annually dairy products worth \$700,000,000.

Mr. J. H. Hale is credited with the assertion that the old idea of peach belts, outside of which it is folly to attempt to grow high class fruit profitably, is a mistake.

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect June 22d, 1902. Trains leave Ellsworth as follows: For Chicago and West—9:55 a. m. and 3:49 p. m.

TIME TABLE. Table with columns for South and North directions, listing stations and times.

All trains daily except Sunday. Trains run by central standard time.

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

Time Schedule

Table with columns for West Bound, East Bound, and Mixed, listing stations and times.

Frank A. Kenyon, Register of Deeds and Abstractor.

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Not 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.