

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 6.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, SEPT. 12 1902.

No 3



**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 63.

OPPOSITE LOVEDAY OPERA HOUSE

Railroad Men In Town.

Drive across from Alpena
on Proposed Route.

PRESIDENT R. R. METHEANY, OF
GRAND RAPIDS, ONE OF
THE PARTY.

President R. R. Metheany, of the new Alpena & West Michigan R. R., Secretary Thos. N. Goodburne and Messrs. C. W. Williams, L. T. Kline, H. Besser and M. O'Brien, of Alpena were in town this afternoon. They arrived shortly after one o'clock, having made the trip in carriages along the proposed line of the railroad and were met here by Messrs. Eaton and Felts of Charlevoix and Mr. A. H. Frost, of this place, the latter gentlemen all being directors of the new company. The party took dinner at the Commercial House and continued their trip on to Charlevoix going on the steamer Pilgrim at 3:10 this afternoon. They seemed to be very favorably impressed with the route along which they came.

President Metheany said that they came through a large belt of fine timber between Alpena and this place, which, unless the road was built, was worth no more than so much mud.

We understand that Alpena will give \$20,000.00 as a bonus to help build the road.

IN LOUISIANA.

America's greatest sensational melodrama, "In Louisiana," will be seen at the Loveday Opera House one night during the Fair. The theme about which the four acts is built is new to the stage but old in the States of Louisiana and Texas. But the beauty and fascination of this romantic and clever melodrama have woven about it such a wealth of clever and dramatic situations that it stands impossible of comparison with any other play. Many of the speeches are idyllic, dropping on the ear more like delicate blank verse than prose, and every speaking part has in it some gem that testifies to the author's strong imaginative power. The head-on collision between two trains is the most sensational effect ever produced on any stage up to the present time.

The New Railroad.

Secretary Goodburne of the Alpena & West Michigan railroad across the state to Charlevoix arrived home Friday night from a drive over the route.

He found a letter waiting for him from R. R. Metheany, secretary and auditor of the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad, and the representative of the company in the organization of the proposed new road, saying that he will be here this week to take hold of the Alpena-Charlevoix proposition with all vigor necessary.

A telegram was received today from A. H. Frost of East Jordan regarding the route of the railroad between there and Charlevoix.

Mr. Goodburne says that the line will be practically the route of the old Alpena and Western, straight west from Alpena to Hillman, thence northwesterly to Atlanta, Gaylord, East Jordan and Charlevoix.—Alpena Farmer.

USED FOR PNEUMONIA.

Dr. J. C. Bishop, of Agnew, Mich., says, "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pneumonia with good results in every case. Refuse substitutes.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.



WILLIAM J. PEARSON
Republican Candidate for Sheriff.

A Word to Patrons of the Schools.

We wish to call attention to a resolution by the Village Board of Education regulating the entrance of children to the first primary department to twice each year. Children who are past five years old may enter the first primary during the first three weeks of September and immediately after the spring vacation. No beginners will be admitted at any other time, unless upon examination by the superintendent, they are found to be sufficiently advanced to do the work of class to which they seek admission. The necessity for this regulation is evident. If pupils are admitted at any time after the classes are organized and started, it necessitates as many extra classes as there are such pupils and no teacher can do justice to such a mixture of ability.

In nearly every case it is an impediment to the child's progress to attempt to teach him to read at home. The old A. B. C. method by which most of us were taught has been superseded by word and sentence methods which have proven to be vastly more effective as well as more psychological. The child is taught to recognize the word itself as standing for the idea and he is not allowed to blunder up against each word and asked to stop and spell it out, thus losing the entire sense of the thought. Children who are taught at home almost always have this habit established and it is seldom that it can be broken in time to make good readers of them.

Our courses of study and our plans and methods are open to the careful examination and criticism of the public but it is unjust to the school to base criticism entirely upon a child's report. Parents often take the child's judgment as a basis of criticism in school matters when it would hardly be considered in other matters. Teachers are under the direction of the superintendent and when there is dissatisfaction the superintendent is the one to whom complaint should be made and not to the teacher nor the school board. The board is composed of busy men who have not the time to study into the details of the school organization. The management of the school is delegated almost entirely to the superintendent and he is ready with an explanation of every detail of school organization. Visit the school in all its departments and see what is being done. If you do not feel capable of judging bring an expert with you, then base criticism upon observation and not upon hearsay.

B. A. HOWARD, Supt.

List of Advertisers Letters.

Unclaimed letters for the week ending Sept. 8:—

Burden, Miss Statia,
Harrison, Archie,
Jakobsen, Jon,
Sternfart, Herman,
Streater, Pern,
Williams, John,
Wilber, Art.,
Worth, Chas.,
POSTAL CARDS,
Tuttle, Winnie,
Vickers, Geo. T.,
E. N. CLINK, P. M.

Council Meeting.

TIME FOR COLLECTION OF TAXES
EXTENDED 15 DAYS.

Jas. Gidley's Druggist Bond Approved
Sidewalk Repairs Ordered.

The Village Council met in regular session at the Council Chamber Monday evening. Meeting called to order at 8:00 o'clock by President L. A. Hoyt present Trustees—Palmer, Lemieux, Lorraine and Sweet, Clerk Hudson.

The minutes of several preceding meetings were read and approved.

A druggists bond with James Gidley as principal and I. W. Bartlett and Lawrence Doerr as sureties was presented and on motion approved. By resolution offered by Lorraine who moved its adoption the sum of \$100.00 was transferred from the general fund to the highway fund.

The following claims were presented, audited and allowed:

R. Bingham, drayage, 75 cts.
C. A. Hudson, salary as Village Clerk, \$25.00.

Wm. Spencer, water taps, \$24.95.
The Enterprise, printing, \$4.75.
Charlevoix County Herald, printing, \$1.75.

Wm. Johnson, salary, \$40.00.

East Jordan Electric Light & Power Co., street lighting for August, \$70.50.

The Street Commissioner's report for August was read, showing work done during the month to the amount of \$31.00 and an order was authorized to be drawn in payment for the same.

Lorraine offered a resolution extending the time for collection of Village taxes to Sept. 26th and moved its adoption. Motion carried.

Trustee Lemieux offered a resolution requiring repairs on certain sidewalks. The resolution was adopted.

J. C. Glenn presented a petition asking permission to use the street for laying a private sewer from the bank building down Esterly Street to the lake. Permit was granted.

Adjourned.

CURED HEMORRHAGES OF THE LUNGS

"Several years since my lungs were so badly affected that I had many hemorrhages," writes A. M. Ake, of Wood, Ind. "I took treatment with several physicians without any benefit. I then started to take Foley's Honey and Tar and my lungs are now as sound as a bell. I recommend it in advanced stages of lung trouble."

Sold by L. C. MADISON & CO.

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE
PERE MARQUETTE

TRAVERSE CITY.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 14TH.

Train will leave Bellaire at 9:48 a. m. Rate 65 cents. See posters or ask Agents for particulars.

The October Delinctor is likely to attract unusual attention on account of the fine presentation of the autumn fashions in that number. In the literary section also the interest is splendidly sustained. The second installment of Mrs. Barr's fine story takes the reader to the old town of Kirkwall the home of Thyra Varrick, and introduces the heroine and other chief characters. The plot unfolds just enough to show the possibilities for dramatic action later on. There are two other stories, strikingly in contrast: one by Marvin Dana, with a child as the central figure; and the other an interesting picture of Western Life, by Eleanor Gates. Mrs. Cooke's charming description of The House that Jack and Jill Built is meeting the enthusiasm anticipated for it; in fact, there has scarcely been an article of the kind published of recent years in which the practical and the imaginative have been so entertainingly combined. A Collection of Historic Pitchers, by Ada Marie Peck, appears in this issue, and in the Athletic series there is an elaborately illustrated paper on Equestrianism, by Belle Beach, the riding mistress of New York society. Dr. Grace Peckham Murray continues her special articles on Child Training, and that on the backward child will prove helpful to every mother who reads it. For the children there are some attractive Halloween games, another natural history sketch, bright sayings and verses. With the usual departments the magazine contains a great deal of matter of interest to every woman.

ST 1897 XI.

BARGAINS

Odds and Ends in Crockery at
½ price

RACKET STORE

Until August 10th.

H. G. HOLMES.

BOOSINGER BROS.

DO IT NOW!

Come in and see a beautiful lot of Black Suitings, all new goods 50c. to \$1.75.

A splendid stock of Heavy Cloth for Skirts, Black and Colors, 75c to \$2.00.

A nice new stock of New Stylish Waist Patterns—no two alike, \$1.25 to \$2.00 (these are just as pretty as they can be.)

Hundreds of yards of New Tennis Flannels, the well known Sterling and Czarina brands. Not cheap goods but the Prettiest, Heaviest goods made. Are fully worth and sell at our Store for 10 cts. per yard.

A Fall Sensation in Underwear

35c. good quality Underwear for Women, Men and Boys at 25c. the garment. All brand new goods to open the season. All Sizes.



We Challenge all

For
**DURABILITY,
STYLE, and
COMFORT**

In Misses', Little Gents', Children's and Infants' Shoes.

Our Motto: "Quality First of All."

BOOSINGER BROS.

R. L. LORRAINE, Publisher.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN.

Haft badly needs the services of a husky policeman.

Now look out for the coronation poetry that was postponed, too.

The Russian bear must expect to be bitten when he bucks the tiger.

The Kentucky feud is dying out. Seven persons were killed in one day.

Perhaps he has been called home because he couldn't Wu Congress effectively.

Some mountains are judged by their volcanic actions and some by their hotel tables.

Unless the British owners loosen up the only way to preserve Tara hall will be in song.

There seems to be a first-class opening in Venice for a building inspector who knows his business.

The average man is inclined to side with strikers until they get too near home for comfort or profit.

Have you been down to Oyster Bay to take luncheon with Teddy yet? All the other prominent people are going.

A little city girl up country has written home that she is "getting fat on milk and eggs—right from the cow."

The red-headed girl and the white automobile are the latest pairs announced at the eastern watering places.

War is not such a dreadful thing when managed as they manage it in Colombia, no violence being permitted.

Mrs. Clarence Mackay is just now being exploited as an elegant faddist. She has made babies fashionable in the smart set.

A good many men who can be extremely eloquent on the "right to work" are notably backward in exercising that right.

The Boston Herald mixes Dowle up with the Zionist movement for settling Jews in Palestine. Even Boston rods occasionally.

Baltimore has a big tomato trust. It is buying up all the big canneries and means to yet own everything. The cans it generously gives to the public.

Germany's crown prince is said to be determined to marry a lovely American girl. Here's hoping that he's half worthy of such supreme good fortune.

The rebels have won a battle in Hayti, and may, if they can pull off another victory or two, be in a position to challenge Jeffries for the championship.

The Michigan scientist who has found a fungus that will poison mosquitoes may yet be so wealthy that the ordinary patent medicine millionaire will envy him.

The scientific discovery that even the most persevering man over 40 cannot expect to beat his small boy at golf again illustrates that this is the young folks' age.

It costs about \$5,000 for a young lady to make her debut in New York society of the first class. Lots of others would be willing to give more than that to get out of it.

Just what it was that Mr. Fitzsimons said to Mr. Jeffries at the famous moment seems destined to go down to posterity with the unsolved problems of history.

Perhaps that volcano in Nicaragua that has been emitting groaning sounds for the last twenty days is mourning the probable transfer of canal operations to Panama.

Any man who has been around among his friends trying to borrow \$5 till Saturday will hardly agree with Comptroller Ridgely that the loans in the country have increased at an alarming rate.

The wealthy German who has offered prizes to men who marry homely women over forty will not have any imitators in this country because, of course, there are few persons qualified to be beneficiaries.

A young woman whose husband is a bigamist says that many times she has kept him out of the penitentiary. If she had not been so considerate in the past she might not have to work so hard to send him there now.

Kitchener refused to smile at the people who cheered him in the coronation procession. It must be real hard sometimes to have to play the part of the stern, immovable warrior.

It is emphatically denied that J. Pierpont Morgan is to retire. There are several outlying precincts that have not yet come under his control.

A North Dakota senator is being cured by the X-ray. There aren't many politicians that would dare resort to so searching a remedy.

HIS THOUGHTS FAR AWAY

He had executed the hustle of his life in order to reach her home in time to take her on the ride down the river, as he had promised, and in doing so he had been compelled to slide-step his regular daily lunch. Consequently, when the boat moved out on the bosom of the historic, low-murmuring stream, he had about as much of the Keats-Shelly poetic infatuation suffusing his hungry frame as is contained in the make-up of a carpenter's horse.

"How beautiful the deep emerald tint of the foliage is this year!" she murmured rapturously—having herself had a whole lot of lunch at home before she had started—waving her parasol toward the shore.

"Um," he replied, his mind on the things that he would about do to two strawberry shortcakes if they should happen to drop in his lap.

"There is something sadly reminiscent about the Potomac, don't you think?" she asked him as the boat swung by Giesboro point.

"Sure," said he, dismally, wolfishly eyeing the little girl, who was eating pickle and cake out of the family lunch basket.

"Don't you always fancy that something of the old, old atmosphere of the dreamy southland still seems to cling about Alexandria?" she asked him as the boat glided by the quiet town.

"Uh-huh," said he, half of a mind to go up against a ball of popcorn to sort of keep him going until the boat made its landing.

"See how the sunlight strikes the

little ripples on the surface of the stream over yonder!" said she, ecstatically.

"Yep," he replied, really thinking however, of how he would like to play with about two large Southdown nut chops and some Lyonaise potatoes.

"The sky is of such a deep turquoise hue to-day, is it not?" she inquired of him.

"It sure is," said he, but the one of the sky made him think of a pudgy huckleberry pudding and caused his teeth to leak.

She perceived that he wasn't garulous a little bit as to the sky tints, perspectives, middle distancies, and things like that, and so she paused for a little while. So did he. His mind was on the carnal things of the world.

"What are you thinking of?" she asked him playfully, breaking the sizeable pause.

"Nope," said he, in a matter-of-fact tone. "I was wondering whether I'd have mustard or not on the four swiss cheese sandwiches that I'm going to lean up against when we reach our getting-off place."

Then she gazed at him reproachfully and passed up the tropical-moonlight conversation until the brute was fed.—Washington Post.

An unhappy wife is one whose husband always lets her have her own way.

LAKE OVER VOLCANO

Squire Redwine, who has been in Phoenix for several days, yesterday described a smoking lake not far from the country where he lives, says the Arizona Republican. The lake is about forty miles from the town of Imperial and twenty-one miles south of Mexico. It lies within the Cocopal country at the base of the mountains, even below the foothills, but it has not been there very long. It is on the Mexican side of the line. It used to be in California and was supplied with water by the Chino river, but the Mexicans dammed that stream and the water was turned into the Cocopal river, which feeds the new lake and does little else.

Within the boundaries of the new lake there has been for several years what the Indians believed to be a volcano. Smoke was almost constantly rising from the ground, but there had been no other sign of an eruption. The water of the lake now covers the volcano to a depth of from five to ten feet. Ever since the water has been there there has been trouble, and it is getting worse every day. The Indians have moved from that neighborhood and the whites in the settlement twenty miles north are thinking of moving. The lake is about fourteen miles long, but not of great width.

At first the disturbance was confined to that part of the water in the vicinity of the volcano, but now the

water is boiling over a considerable part of its area—and explosions are growing more and more frequent. People living in the neighborhood of Texico are often awakened by them in the night time. Eruptions are going on all the time, but they are generally of sufficient force only to throw up the water to the height of a few feet. That makes no noise that can be heard at any great distance. But occasionally the eruption breaks through the water and shoots mud into the air at a height of forty feet. Whenever this happens the noise can be heard and a flame can be seen for miles. It was such demonstrations as these that frightened the Indians away. There are boats on the lake and parties have started out to the volcano, but they have always turned back without completing the investigation. One party which came back reported seeing an area of mud forty feet square thrown fifty feet into the air. The level of this lake is several feet below sea level.

The whole Cocopal country has been a volcanic region. The side of the mountains and the country for a considerable distance around are covered with sulphur. Within the memory of some of the older residents of Arizona one of the volcanoes in the mountain range was active.

All the troubles of this world are born with winds.—Mary E. Wilkins.

WHEN MOSBY RAN

Col. John F. Mosby sent word to the remnant of his old guerrilla band, who recently held their annual reunion at Leesburg, Va., that the pressure of public duty would prevent him joining them. If Mosby's memory remains active, the recent death of Col. Tichenor of the board of general appraisers at New York must have reminded him of an occasion when the pressure of private—extremely private and personal—duties caused his absence from a place where he was very much wanted. He has sometimes mentioned it, in these later years, as the "closest call" he ever had in his life.

Tichenor, who was a union officer in the civil war, had been sent out one night with a company in advance of the army to skirmish and establish picket lines. Before he had gone very far he stumbled upon three men on horseback and cried: "Halt! Who goes there?" Two of the men wheeled instantly, galloped away and

escaped; the third hurried forward, throwing up his hands and screaming: "I surrender! I surrender!"

Tichenor was much annoyed. He would not shoot a man who had voluntarily made himself a prisoner of war, and the direction taken by the others was such that he should have risked hitting his prisoner if he fired upon the two fugitives; so he had to let them go and bring his one prize into camp. The captive proved to be a local preacher who knew this country so well that the confederates had pressed him into service as a guide, and he revealed the fact that one of his companions was a confederate officer and the other the guerrilla Mosby, who, in the then state of feeling within the union lines, would undoubtedly have been given short shrift and hanged.

Mosby afterward met Tichenor and told him that he did the liveliest running that night of any time in his adventurous career.

HOW TO DRAW A CORK.

It Can Be Done With Common Piece of Sealing-wax.

If you want to amuse friends at a picnic, or have left the corkscrew at home, as usually happens, tell them that you can draw a cork out of any bottle without a corkscrew. Of course they will laugh, but very soon it will be your turn to smile.

Take a piece of sealing-wax and hold one end of it over a lighted match until it becomes soft; then let some drops of the wax fall on the cork in the bottle. As soon as the cork is covered with wax you must press the piece which you hold in your hand against the cork, and you must hold it there until the wax is quite dry. Then it will be easy for you to draw out the cork by using the stick of wax which adheres to it. In the same manner as you would use a screw.

No matter how firmly fixed the cork may be, it will almost immediately yield to the pressure. You must,

however, take care not to wrench the stick of wax away from it while you are drawing it out, and you must also see that the cork is perfectly dry before you put any wax on it.

Edge of Pelee's Shower. While the fiery tornado, passing toward the south and west, widened the sweep of its destructive power in order to extend its devastations further another remarkable phenomenon came to stop it in its course. Two strong atmospheric currents, laden with rain, moving, one from the southeast, the other from the north, fell of a sudden upon the sides of the fiery spout, and, encircling it along a distinctly marked line, cooled it to such a point that I have seen persons who, finding themselves precisely upon the line of demarcation, were struck on one side by fiery missiles, while on the other, and only a few feet away, nothing was falling but the rain of mud, cinders and stones which descended on the countryside everywhere.—From Century for August.

GRAVES OF AN ANCIENT RACE

Prehistoric Burials Exposed by the Floods in Tennessee.

Floods that prevailed in Tennessee recently washed up what had been called an old Indian graveyard. Scientists, however, who have given their critical attention to the find are now inclined to the opinion that it was the resting place of prehistoric men, the mound builders.

The graves were very deep. The green knoll under which they rested gave no evidence of covering such gresswome relics. There has been no indication of a graveyard in the locality within the memory of the present inhabitants and no record of it in history. Before the flood the field was worth \$60 an acre and produced fourteen bales of cotton.

But this year the creek spread over the bottoms as never before, causing much destruction. The soil was swept away in the torrent, and when the water finally receded there were left exposed twelve graves. Some evidently were the graves of adults and some the graves of children.

Now, these graves were evidently not the remains of Indians. They gave evidence that the dead had been buried there, with much care, while the Indians were wont simply to wrap a blanket about the body and lay it in a shallow grave.

HE FILLED THE BILL.

How the Athlete Won the Educated Woman.

"Why," he asked, when they had seated themselves alone at one end of the porch, "do you suppose is it that educated women do not marry?"

"But educated women do marry," she replied. "I know of three or four educated women who have been married within the past month or two."

"Oh, yes, of course, some of them marry. But why do many of them remain single?"

"Perhaps it is because the educated woman's horizon is broader than that of the uneducated; because she demands more."

"Then it is not because she looks upon marriage itself as a bad thing?"

"Oh, dear, no!"

"And you have declined proposals because you have demanded more?" She, tied and untied her dainty handkerchief and looked down and blushed and faintly answered:

"Yes. One of them was five feet and three inches and the other couldn't have weighed more than ninety pounds."

Being six feet tall in his socks, he then spoke out and got her.

JOKE BY PIERPONT MORGAN.

What Great Financier Thought of the Coal Outlook.

One morning several weeks after the coal strike began, Russell Sage and J. Pierpont Morgan were riding down to business on an elevated train, says the New York Times. The conversation naturally turned to the coal strike, chances of the output, prices coal would bring, etc.

Mr. Sage was telling of their good luck in procuring a lot at a moderate cost per ton. Mr. Morgan bantered him about the quality, claiming he did not get the real article at the price he mentioned.

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Sage, "that coal is all right; the real article. I know it, for each piece is stamped 'Lehigh.'"

"That's a good one," answered the arbiter of finance; "but I'm a thinking, Uncle Russell," as he slapped the sage of Lawrence Beach good naturedly on the shoulder, "I'm a thinking that the next lot you or any one else will get, instead of being stamped 'Lehigh,' the chances are that each piece will be stamped 'D— high.'"

Two Golf Stories.

A capital golf story going the rounds just now is told of a well known London music publisher and a popular actor. They had to play over a hill, but one "sliced" and the other "pulled." Lost to sight of each other for half an hour, they eventually met near the green: "How many are you, old chap?" gasped the perspiring publisher. "Oh, like as we lie," replied the actor. "Lie" as we lie," murmured the publisher as he "clucked" the game, and made a bee line for the clubhouse—and the bar.

The bogey of the Acton Golf Club is 76. A well known dramatic author, playing over the course recently, returned to the clubhouse flushed with victory. "Well, how have you done?" asked a Thespian "senior" of the author. "I've done a 77," mildly remarked the author, who had never before been known to complete the 18 holes, and who was a limit handicap man. "You've done a what!" roared the incredulous senior. "Seventy-seven," softly repeated the scribe, "and if I had time to do the second half it would have been my record."—London M. A. P.

Curious French Heirloom.

A woman's hand is the curious heirloom of the De Fleydeau family, one of the most famous houses in the French aristocracy and now headed by the Comte de Fleydeau. On legendary evidence it is said that in 1393 the family castle surrendered to the King after a siege of three years, and in order that the inmates should have their lives spared the countess—the most beautiful woman in France—submitted to having her right hand cut off. The gruesome relic in a mummified condition is still preserved in a gold casket at the family mansion on the Grönde, and, needless to add, is kept proof against thieves, since the fortunes of the owners are fully believed to depend upon it.

RURAL MAIL DELIVERY

Of all the institutions that promote the progress of the United States there is no other, to my mind, that compares in importance, with free rural mail delivery. Although it is scarcely five years since the system was adopted, it has already revolutionized social, business and economic conditions in territory covering more than 100,000 square miles. Its popularity is increasing at a rate exceeding that attending any improvement heretofore attempted in the postoffice service and it means more in the way of personal happiness and public advancement than anything else of which I know, says a writer in Success.

The importance of this new branch of the postal service is best indicated by the rate at which it has grown. We began, in 1896, with an appropriation of \$43,000. For three years previous to that congress had made each year an appropriation; but with declining revenues and increasing deficits the postoffice department has been loath to take any step that might involve additional burdens. As the matter of establishing rural routes had been left to the discretion of the postmaster-

general, the appropriations were unused.

In 1896, congress, in making the appropriation, embodied a mandatory clause; and, with much misgiving, Postmaster-General William L. Wilson, in October, 1896, established the first route, which was out of Charleston, W. Va. On the first of July, 1897, only forty-three routes were in operation. To-day there are more than 6,000 routes, serving 600,000 farm-houses, in which live more than 4,000,000 people. It requires some experience of life in the country, under old conditions, to realize what it means to these people to be suddenly brought from an isolated position into daily touch with the outer world, the news and events of which had only sifted to them at haphazard. The territory covered by the rural routes is equal to about 120,000 square miles, equaling in area the New England States, New York and New Jersey. Eventually they will cover 1,000,000 square miles or more. The appropriation for the maintenance of the service advanced from \$40,000 in 1897 to \$50,000 in 1898; \$150,000 in 1899; \$450,000 in 1900; \$1,750,000 in 1901.

A SUBMERGED CITY

It has happened many times in the history of the world that cities have fallen into decay, and finally disappeared so entirely that their existence has not been suspected by the ordinary traveler.

Ninveh, Babylon and Carthage are the most notable instances of the destruction due to war, pestilence and famine. Sometimes Nature lends a hand, as in the following strange case:

The city authorities of Rovigno, on the peninsula of Istria, in the Adriatic Sea, discovered a little south of the peninsula the ruins of a large town at the bottom of the sea.

It has been observed for many years that fishermen's nets were sometimes entangled in what appeared to be masses of masonry of which fragments were brought up from the sea bed. A driver declared that he had seen walls and streets below the water.

The city authorities decided to investigate. They sent down a diver who, at the depth of eighty-five feet, found himself surrounded on the bottom of the sea by ruined walls. He

says he knows they were the work of man. He is a builder by trade, and he recognized the layers of mortar.

Continuing his explorations, he traced the line of walls, and was able to distinguish how the streets were laid out. He did not see any doors or window openings, for they were hidden by masses of seaweed and incrustations.

He traced the masonry for a distance of one hundred feet, where he had to stop, as his diving cord would not permit him to go further. He had proved beyond a doubt that he had found the ruins of an inhabited town, which, through some catastrophe, had been sunk to the bottom of the sea.

Some people think that they identify this lost town with the island mentioned by Pliny the Elder, under the name of Cissa, near Istria. This island cannot be found now, and it is thought the submerged town may have been a settlement on the island that so mysteriously disappeared.

To accept good advice is but to increase one's own ability.—Goethe.

EARLY KANSAS JUDGES

In the early days, says the Kansas City Journal, two Topeka attorneys went over into Jefferson county to try a civil case before a justice of the peace. One of the lawyers went equipped with a lot of law books, while the other took nothing along save a bottle and his wits. The man with the books clearly had the law on his side, and when the evidence was in he commenced to read from the books to the court to show this fact. "Your honor," shouted the other attorney, springing to his feet, "I ask you to find my colleague guilty of contempt of court. He comes here with the cunningly formed purpose of prejudicing this court by reading from books about cases which are not before this tribunal. It is an insult to the bench, and I ask your honor to take judicial cognizance of the matter." And thereupon the virtuous justice of the peace fined the book lawyer for contempt of court and gave judgment for the other attorney.

THE MAN FROM WORCESTER.

His Ability to Make People Give Up Their Hoarded Treasures.

President Schwab of the United States Steel corporation, during the course of an address delivered lately at a banquet of the Worcester (Mass.) Chamber of Commerce, told a story that the reporters overlooked, but which is too good to be lost. He was making clear the general estimate in which the shrewdness of Worcester's business men is held.

"We had a superintendent at Homestead," said Mr. Schwab, "an exceptionally bright man, whom we sent on a tour of New England to see what he could find there in the way of new devices and improved methods. Among other places he visited was Worcester, where he remained more than a month. Shortly after his return he received a hurry call in the middle of the day from his home. His youngest son, he was told, had swallowed a coin, and was choking to death. Much to my surprise, the superintendent was back at work again within an hour. I asked him how the boy was.

"Oh, he's all right," was the cheery answer.

"Then the case was not as serious as your wife thought?" I suggested.

"Yes, it was serious enough," he said; "the boy was almost black in the face when I arrived. But I happened to remember that there was a young doctor from Worcester who had set up shop in our neighborhood only a short time ago, and I sent for him. In a fifty he had the boy all right."

"How was it," I asked, "that you didn't send for your regular doctor?"

amusing than another which took place in Harper county not so many years ago. A man had been arrested on the charge of cattle stealing, and I. P. Campbell, now of Wichita, had been engaged to defend him. When the preliminary examination came on before Squire Spencer, a local justice of the peace, the county attorney, with his assistant, was on hand to prosecute. At the first word said by the county attorney, Campbell challenged his right to appear in the case, and cited the statute which says that in a preliminary hearing the accused shall be entitled to counsel. "Your honor," said Campbell, solemnly, "that statute provides that the accused shall have the right to counsel at the preliminary hearing, but nothing is said in it about the State having the same right." And Squire Spencer, being a Daniel come to judgment, said the point was well taken, and the county attorney must be ruled out—the grand result being that the cattle thief went free.

Are Hunters and Herdsmen.

A recent traveler among the Eskimos of Siberia describes a remote tribe, the Lamuts, that is of unusual interest. Reindeer herding and the pursuit of game are the sole occupations of this tribe. All clothing is made from reindeer skin. The animals bred by the Lamut tribe command a double price, as they make the best teams. The neighboring tribes are willing to pay this bonus, as the half wild animals from other sources are slow and indifferent for traveling purposes. The reindeer is also a main source of food supply. The flesh, blood, rims of the horns, hoofs and the gristles of the ears and nostrils are all consumed, raw or cooked. Even the half-digested moss taken from the paunch is cooked with fat and roots as a porridge. The reindeer has a tender back and a peculiar swaying motion, said to be greater than that of the camel, so the saddle is shaped to fit a certain portion near the shoulder. In place of stirrups a wooden flap board is used to hold the rider in place. The inside is padded with moss and covered with several layers of deerskin.

The skeletons in the closet always rattle their bones at the wrong time.

Great works are performed not by strength, but perseverance.—Steele.

In this life there is but one sure happiness—to live for others.—Tolstol.

That Which Was Lost.

A lover said: "I do not hate the years
That touch to gray the softness of her
hair.
For no Remembrance leaves the sun-
light there.

"I love the lines that colder eyes than
mine
Read on the spirit-fairness of her face.
The soul's handwriting tells its inward
grace.

"But once around her beauty, still so
dear,
Blew an enchanted air; a mystery
That shook my heart, but kept its own
from me.

"There was a secret hidden in her eyes;
And in her voice one note I thrilled to
hear,
Have the years slain it, ere I read it
clear?"

Even as he spoke, her soft eyes met his
own
And answered. Far behind their love
and truth
Shone the lost magic and immortal
youth.

—St. James Gazette.

The Silent Man's Wooling.

BY CARRIE MAY ASHTON.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
He was a big silent man wholly ab-
sorbed in business and self the world
said.

Respected by many, but loved by
none, his employes said.
No one could be more just than he,
but those about him often wished he
was more like other men.

He was not conscious of the fact
that he threw a damper on every one
in the office.

He had never known what a home
was in the true sense of the word.

His father had deserted his mother
when he was a few weeks old, and
the poor little woman had lingered
until the lad was six years old.

He had loved her passionately, but
after she left him he had learned to
live within himself.

He had found the world a cold, hard
one to the homeless, but with a fine
physical inheritance and dauntless
courage he had worked his way up
from a carrier-boy to the proprietor of
one of the largest newspapers in a
large metropolis.

He was never a social creature and
refused all invitations.

He knew very few women and they
rarely saw his best side.

He lived in a very quiet boarding
house where Madame Brunig, a kindly
German woman, kept a half dozen men
who could afford to pay her well.

Elizabeth Wells, a wholesome, at-
tractive girl of twenty-five, had spent
the summer vacation with Madame
as she was teaching in a neighboring
city, and her mother was traveling
with a party in California.

Madame was always ready to wel-
come the girl, as she had no children
of her own.

The other men had treated her most
kindly—the youngest having paid her
considerable attention, but Norman
Baker had never exchanged a half
dozen words with her.

The fact was he did not know what
to say to a woman.

He seldom felt at ease in a woman's
presence, but instead of disliking her
as the other boarders said, he had
grown much interested in the merry,
sunshiny girl, and when Thanksgiving
came and with it Miss Wells, none
greeted her with a heartier handshake
than the reserved Mr. Baker.

He did not as usual retire to his
sanctum immediately after meals dur-
ing the young woman's visit, but
mingled with the other boarders and
for him was quite genial.

Saturday morning he asked Miss
Wells to drive with him that after-
noon, but she had promised Jack Brad-
shaw the night before.

"Will you go with me Sunday after-
noon then?" he inquired, knowing this

was too late?

The six months would soon be up,
but she was no nearer a decision.

It was late in May one rainy Satur-
day when Norman Baker reached
R—. His train was late and as he
had an engagement for luncheon
with Elizabeth Wells he took a cab.

A few blocks this side of Miss Wells'
home the cab came to a sudden stop
and upon calling to the driver he
learned that a small newsboy had
been knocked down and his papers
scattered over the crossing. Jumping
out of the cab he picked up the lad
and learned that he was not seriously
injured, although bruised and shaken
up.

The child seemed much more con-
cerned over the loss of his papers and
his torn trousers than about his own
injuries until he was told that Mr.
Baker would replace the papers be-
sides getting him a new suit of clothes.

How forcibly this incident brought
back his own cheerless childhood to
the man.

Perhaps he could put a little sun-
shine into the newsboy's life!
Requesting the lad to jump into the
cab he drove to Miss Wells'.

What was his astonishment to have
her exclaim as she opened the door:
"Harry, lad, where have you been?
How did you get hurt?"

Mr. Baker explained the situation
and learned that his young friend was
one of Miss Wells' favorite pupils.

"Run up to the bath room Harry,
and make yourself as presentable as
possible and you shall have luncheon
with us," she said at the conclusion of
the explanation.

Miss Wells invited herself to go

deeply interested in you and want to
make you my wife. I have never loved
any woman in my life before, except
my mother.

"My life has been a quiet, lonely
one and I have no close friends."

To say that Elizabeth Wells was
surprised, but mildly expresses it.
She had had offers before, but had
never seen a man that she cared
enough for to give up her freedom.

"I do not know you well enough Mr.
Baker to feel sure that I should make
you or myself happy as your wife.
Our acquaintance has been so very
brief, I do not know the least thing
about you, except that you are pro-
priator of The Bulletin. You know
little more about me. I shall be glad
to continue the acquaintance and at

the end of six months you can ask me
the same question again and I will
answer it."

The twain kept their own council
and no one was made any the wiser
for that drive.

Mr. Baker made frequent visits to
the city in which Miss Wells resided.

Flowers, books, music and confec-
tionery found their way to the young
lady's home. Long letters reached
her in which the cold, silent man told
her of his early trials and loneliness,
his longings and aspirations for a hap-
pier future.

"Could she be happy and satisfied
with him?" she had asked herself
over and over again, but could reach
no decision.

She enjoyed his companionship
more than even she herself knew. His
friendship meant much to her, but
might she not tire of him in time when
it was too late?

The professor's idea that the less food
there is in the stomach the more blood
can be drawn to the brain, and that its
action should be superior in every way
to that of a man who is clogged with
food. It will be interesting to watch
the professor's lectures daily becom-
ing more brilliant while his weight de-
creases. One can imagine that the
farther he gets to infinite wisdom, un-
til, when he arrives at the 30th day of
his fast, the thinking world will be
simply dazzled by the intellectual out-
burst. If this is demonstrated, all we
need to do to produce a "Thanatopsis"
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HE WAS ABOVE IT.

Young Man's Answer to Student of
Sociology.

Smith is a man of education, whose
particular study is sociology. Much of
his time is spent among children of
the poorer classes, and in the vacation
period, when these are congregated in
the playgrounds of the city, he works
among them directing their play.

Visitors to the grounds are frequent,
but few ask questions. Recently, how-
ever—so Smith informed the writer—
a young fellow appeared, watched the
children for a time, seemed interested,
and asked a few questions about them.

As the young man was neatly
dressed, clean shaven, quiet in man-
ner, and not unintelligent looking,
Smith was prepared to find him a stu-
dent of problems, like himself.

"Are you interested particularly in
this kind of work? Perhaps you are
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with Mr. Baker and Harry to select
the new suit which thanks to the
young lady's assistance, proved very
becoming and satisfactory.

Then the happy lad departed to his
home, and the two friends visited an
art gallery.

They were seated before a cheery
grate fire that evening both in a
thoughtful mood, but with a peaceful-
ness and contentment in the atmos-
phere that gave quiet happiness to the
long silences.

"Norman," and the big, silent man
was all attention and a thrill with the
sweetness and tenderness of that
first utterance of his Christian name,
"the episode of my little newsboy
friend," she continued, "your gener-
ous impulse to lend your aid to the
lonely lad, has made my answer to the
question you asked me six months
ago a decided yes.

"I suppose I must have loved you
all those months, but it took the little
incident of this afternoon to show me
that the love was really there."

WON FAVOR BY HIS GRIT.

Good Story Told of United States
Naval Officer.

A tribute was paid recently to the
late Capt. W. W. Reisinger, U. S. N.,
at the Grand hotel. "Capt. Reisinger
was the kind of man you can obey
as an officer, respect as a man and
cherish as a friend," said F. C. Ches-
wick of Washington. "The delayed
news of his death at Panama, which
came to us a week or so ago, was a
great shock to his many friends in
Washington, Annapolis, Pensacola and
elsewhere. I remember an anecdote
of the man which brings out the stuff
there was in him. He was a little
man—hardly over the limit to get into
Annapolis, I should say—but he al-
ways insisted on being obeyed to
the dot, and he always or-
dered everything to be kept right
up to the mark. About ten years
ago, more or less, he was executive
officer of the receiving ship Dale, at
the Washington Navy Yard, and used
to keep the new men pretty hard at
work shining up brass and the like.
Some of them, especially the big fel-
lows, didn't overmuch relish the novel
sensation of being bossed around by
such a 'little chap,' as they put it, and
used to pass around remarks about
how easy they could do him up some
time off duty. He overheard some of
those remarks and one day when he
was off duty he appeared among the
men, took off his coat and asked for
volunteers in the task of doing him
up. He was a foot-ball man at An-
napolis, and fully able to take care
of himself anyway. But the men re-
spected his grit without trial, and
obeyed him gladly after that."—New
York Tribune.

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BITS OF INFORMATION

Switzerland has 17,000 hotels.

The land area of Hawaii is 4,000,000 acres.

France has now 4,288,037 acres of vineyard.

Good-bye is a contraction of "God be with you."

Natives in the Punjab have taken to ping-pong.

Germany has twenty-two shipyards, employing 60,000 men.

The record aurora borealis lasted for a week in August, 1859.

The earth's population doubtless doubles in about 260 years.

The average longevity in the United States was 55.2 in 1900.

Magazine rifles will be issued shortly to the Moorish army.

Last winter 1,129 women were studying at German universities.

The most dangerous element of illuminating gas is carbonic acid.

The demand for American goods is increasing throughout Canada.

Every square mile of sea is estimated to contain some 120,000,000 fish.

At Amberg, Wis., there was recently collected a pile of 13,000,000 logs.

There are now some six Europeans in the Buddhist priesthood in Burma.

Italy spends 43 per cent of her revenue on the interest of her national debt.

The wife of the governor of New Borneo has a baby rhinoceros for a pet.

King Lewanika has promised to institute a temperance crusade in Barotse-land.

Paris streets are lighted by 50,000 lamps. Their cleaning occupies 3,753 men.

Hot water is supplied from wells direct to houses and offices in Boise, Idaho.

By heating sawdust with caustic alkali a cheap and fast brown dye is obtained.

Out of 316 recent cases of persons wounded with bullets in the brain 160 recovered.

In an ironclad of 10,000 tons the hull weighs 3,400 tons and the machinery 1,400 tons.

Electric railways are rapidly displacing the old-fashioned diligences in Switzerland.

A person with good sight can see another person's eye at a distance of eighty yards.

Tibet is larger than France, Germany and Spain combined, but has only 6,000,000 people.

Two coal mines are now in successful operation in Alaska. They produce good steam coal.

Vladivostok possesses the only crematorium that has been erected in the whole Russian empire.

An orange tree in full bearing has been known to produce 15,000 oranges; a lemon tree 6,000 fruit.

Prof. Frederick Hirth of Berlin has accepted the offer of the Chinese chair at Columbia University.

Two Methodist missionaries in Moroni, Utah, are the only gentiles in the place. No converts yet.

It takes about three seconds for a message to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other.

Two modern flouring mills, with American machinery, have recently been constructed at Harbin, Manchuria.

The most expensive and roomiest railway station in the world is that of the Peninsular railroad at Bombay.

A reasonable allowance of water for a town is eighty gallons per head of population daily, for all purposes.

Ireland is steadily losing population. The decrease last year was 31,435, entirely accounted for by emigration.

Prehistoric amber objects are now being manufactured in Austria from the mouthpieces of old cigar-holders.

The latest returns of the population of Japan, including Formosa and the Pescadores, gives a total of 46,444,624.

One Australian syndicate has offered Gen. De Wet £250 weekly and ex- penses for a lecturing tour in Australia.

Germany produced last year 20,000 tons of calcium carbide, equal in light- ing power to 9,500,000 gallons of paraffin.

The largest cut diamond in the world is that belonging to the Rajah of Milan, in Borneo. Its weight is 376 carats.

Seattle's exports to Japan are now about \$5,000,000 per annum, which is eleven times what they were six years ago.

There are no less than 3,262 different species of fish inhabiting the waters of America north of the isthmus of Panama.

The oil of the beech tree, which is used in tanning Russia leather, is a perfect preservative against mold or mildew.

The total valuation of Canada's mineral product in 1900 reached over \$62,600,000, or \$12 a head of the population.

In Bohemia sixty-three nobles own the greater part of the country. None of their estates is less than 12,000 acres.

The mortality from accidents in railway employes was reduced 35 per cent last year by improved coupling devices.

Hard times in Germany are said to have caused a large diminution in the consumption of wine and spirituous liquors.

There are in the world 649,333,000 men and 636,333,000 women. The men are thus in a majority of thirteen millions.

Alaska has paid its cost twenty times. It was bought for \$7,200,000, and has supplied \$150,000,000 in furs, fish and gold.

The Dead Sea has recently risen nearly five feet. It is supposed that its bottom has been raised by volcanic disturbances.

Any child over seven can be prosecuted as a criminal in England; but in Germany twelve is the limit of responsibility.

Unmarried women of Michigan are to petition the legislature for ex- emption from taxation on estates less than \$5,000.

Of Scott's first editions "Waverley" is the scarcest, and "Guy Mannering" next. A copy of the latter sold recently for £150.

The rotation of a waterspout at the surface of the sea has been estimated at 354 miles an hour, or nearly six miles a minute.

The death rate at Santiago de Cuba under Spanish rule was 137 per 1,000. Now, under American sanitation, it has fallen to 22.

The bamboo holds the record among plants for quick growth. It has been known to grow two feet in twenty-four hours.

The great bulk of chalk is composed of eight different species of tiny shells, but nearly 300 kinds have been found in it.

The strongest paper is made of Manila hemp. A single sheet of "legal cap" of this material will bear a weight of 300 pounds.

One hundred and fifty landlords have been summoned at Vienna for taking in boarders without the permission of the police.

Mrs. Mercy Meritt of Pratt county, Kansas, has been fined for spanking her husband because he refused to cook dinner for her.

All the cork used in the world in a year weighs just over 1,000 tons. It comes from France, Spain, Portugal, Italy and North Africa.

The emperor of Japan is to confer the highest decoration upon Lord Salisbury, it is said, in honor of the Anglo-Japanese alliance.

Peru has passed a new military law, making military service compulsory between 19 and 50 years. The army has five separate classes.

The biggest nugget of tin on record has been found at North Dundas, in Tasmania. It weighs 5,400 pounds and is 67 per cent pure tin.

Forty-five tons is the record weight ever pulled by a pair of horses. This was in the shape of bark loaded on a sleigh, and pulled on ice.

Rome, though the capital of Italy, is not the largest city. It has only 452,000 people, while Milan has 490,000, and Naples nearly 700,000.

The population of Canada increased only 10 1/2 per cent in the past ten years

East Jordan Company's Store.

The People's Store

Always have something crisp and newsy to delight the readers of their advertisement.

LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR, READY TO PUT ON

"Concentration is the secret of strength in Politics, in War and in Trade." Hence we speak with confidence, because we have concentrated our effort to please the many.

It is true, as two women said in "secret" session the other day, "Say, Mrs. — do you know the Company's Store has the biggest and the most stylish line of Cloaks, Jackets and Skirts I ever saw in the region of the Jordan Valley, or, for that matter I've never seen nicer ready-made goods anywhere. For one, I think we should put ourselves out a little, to encourage such enterprise as it makes it so much easier for us to buy at home and avoid the inconveniences of sending away."

YES, we are glad to hear these pleasing expressions—they do the merchant a heap of good, and it is very truth. Foster home enterprise; build up your own town and you will be happier.

Visit our store and see the goods we offer. Never any trouble to show merchandise.

THE FALL SEASON IS UPON US.

You need to make ready for the steady approach of cold weather. Clothing, suitable Footwear, good warm Underwear, Bedding, Etc., demands your attention. **We Have Them!**

Here are a few Extra Special Values

A Good Outing Flannel at	5c. and up.
" Cotton Flannel	5c. "
" Cotton Cloth,	5c. "
" Print,	5c. "
" Cotton Batt,	6c. "
" Pair of Stockings,	10c. "
" Pair of Sox,	10c. "
" Shirting,	10c. "

A lot of Women's and Childrens Shoes at One-Half Price, to close them out.

Come Early and Secure Your Choice of the Choicest.

Good News!

We have taken the agency of "THE NEW IDEA PATTERN" 10c. Will have them in store in a few days. Pattern sheets free.

New Silks.

A line of the celebrated Wm. Skinner's Satins and Silks, just arrived. Very complete assortment of shades; 36 inches wide.

P. S. Our daily supply of Crawford and other varieties of Peaches, Pears and Plums are sufficient to meet the local demand.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

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

State Bank of East Jordan.

CAPITAL, \$20,000.00 SURPLUS, \$809.84.

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 several 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 State Senator— O. C. Moffat, of Grand Traverse.
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 B. 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.

One of the Season's Big Sensations.

"In Louisiana" will be the attraction at the Loveday Opera House one night during the Fair. "In Louisiana" is a beautiful story of the Sunny South in Louisiana and Texas; it is not only brimful of interest and dealing with a pretty love story that fascinates the average playgoer, but is a fine literary effort without being tiresome. It is one of the most beautiful scenic productions ever put on the stage for a melodrama. The company is a strong and powerful one, headed by Mr. Oliver Labadie and Miss Marguerite Crosse Labadie, and the balance of the cast is of unusual strength. The same cast will be given here that have played the largest cities, where they met with the highest praise from both press and public.

DOCTORS COULD NOT HELP HER.
"I had kidney trouble for years," writes Mrs. Raymond Connor, of Shelton, Wash., "and the doctors could not help me. I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and the very first dose gave me relief and I am now cured. I cannot say too much for Foley's Kidney Cure."
Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

Some smooth citizen has discovered the fact that the Canadian penny when properly plated with silver and one side defaced, makes a good imitation of a 25-cent piece, and has proceeded to improve a large batch of the coins with that treatment. A great number have been circulated in the Soo recently and every one should look out for them. Of course the bogus coin will not bear the slightest inspection, not being milled on the edges, light in weight and a trifle larger than even the American quarter. However a number of shrewd men have carefully accepted the counterfeit money and it is well to be forewarned.

A NEW JERSEY EDITOR'S TESTIMONIAL
M. T. Lynch, Editor of the Phillipsburg, N. J., Daily Post, writes: "I have used many kinds of medicines for coughs and colds in my family but never anything so good as Foley's Honey and Tar. I cannot say too much in praise of it."
Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

CHESTONIA

HERALD correspondence Sept. 11th.
Archie Brewer visited at East Jordan this week.
There is talk of a pulp mill or a bank going up at this place.
Francis Glakins left Thursday for Lansing to attend school.
O. S. Pelton has gone to work for the D. & C. railroad again.
We have had our rain and do not need any more for a while.
Guy Sweet is hauling bark to this place to ship to East Jordan.
W. P. Porter, of East Jordan, passed through this place Wednesday.
H. M. Davis was transacting business at Bellaire Monday and at East Jordan Tuesday.
Mid. Touchtone has taken a job of blowing out stumps for Stephen Blanchard at Rockery.
The old veterans of this place are anxiously waiting for the pittance that Uncle Sam owes them.
C. S. King, of Frederic talks of buying land here and raising beets for the Charlevoix sugar factory.
W. H. Thompson, of Barkerville, will move the old boarding house and fit it up for a dance hall.

Richard Pascoe has returned from Walcott where he has been working for Thompson for some time.
The East Jordan & Southern R. R. have put in a fine new crossing at this place, an improvement which was greatly needed.
Quite a number from here went to East Jordan on the excursion Friday evening to witness the production of "Side Tracked" at Loveday Opera House.

Foley's Honey and Tar is peculiarly adapted for chronic throat troubles and will positively cure bronchitis, hoarseness and all bronchial diseases. Refuse substitutes.
Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

NOTICE.
If your hens don't lay or are troubled with vermin I will sell you a Poultry Food and Vermin Killer. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.
MAX SCHEFFELS, South Arm.

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

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE
PERE MARQUETTE
TO POINTS IN THE WEST, NORTH-WEST AND SOUTH WEST.
Tickets will be sold to above points any day from Sept. 1 to Oct. 31 at very low rates. Ask Agents for particulars as to routes, rates, etc.

Mother

"My mother was troubled with consumption for many years. At last she was given up to die. Then she tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was speedily cured."
D. P. Jolly, Avoca, N. Y.

No matter how hard your cough or how long you have had it, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best thing you can take. It's too risky to wait until you have consumption. If you are coughing today, get a bottle of Cherry Pectoral at once.

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

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Oh! what shall I get to eat?

can be answered by going to GAGE & CO'S. They have

FOR BREAKFAST
Cream of Wheat, Quaker Rolled Oats, Cera Nut Flakes, Malta Vita, Grape Nuts, Shredded Whole Wheat.

FOR LUNCHEON
Long Island Wafers, Uneeda Biscuit, Uneeda 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 pound 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 is now open

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

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

R. F. Steffes.

Warne Block

Fresh GROCERIES

FRESH COOKIES AND CANNED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT

WILL RICHARDSON'S

State Street Grocery.

Satisfaction

Guaranteed

IN EVERY PACKAGE THAT LEAVES.....

Sherman's Central

Meat Market and Grocery

THE HERALD

PER 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

J. D. Allen went up to Doward to work Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Bryant returned to Chicago Wednesday.

Chas. Lewandowsky has purchased a driving horse, bug y and harness of Geo. Hayner.

Miss Lola Stone returned Saturday to her home in Olivet. She will stop a few days in Petoskey while enroute.

Avoid serious results of kidney or bladder disorder by taking Foley's Kidney Cure.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

The High School football team is doing a lot of hard work at practice and expect to meet the Petoskey eleven for their first regular game some day during Fair week.

Thirty-five Bellaire people came over on the excursion Monday evening to attend the production of "Side Tracked." Quite a number of tickets were sold from intermediate points also.

During the Bellaire Fair next week the East Jordan & Southern R.R. will make an excursion rate of one fare for the round trip every day. They will also put on a special train leaving Bellaire at 6:30 each evening, thus enabling a person to spend the entire day at the Fair and return home the same night.

The men employed in the camps of the David Ward Estate are being treated somewhat different from the old time methods in the matter of food. Each of the Estate's camps are supplied daily with fresh peaches direct from Mr. Willis Ward's immense orchard of 3,000 acres at Orchard Lake. Fresh fruit of the finest kind is quite a change from red horse and prunes.

Garfield Myers and Miss Bessie Weikel were married Monday, the ceremony taking place at the home of the groom's mother in Charlevoix. Rev. A. E. Nagler officiating. Miss Weikel was one of East Jordan's most charming young ladies and Mr. Myers, a young man of sterling worth and The Herald is glad to extend to the happy pair its best wishes and congratulations. They will make their home in Petoskey where Mr. Myers is at present employed.

When once liberated within your system, it produces a most wonderful effect. It's worth one's last dollar to feel the pleasure of life that comes by taking Rocky Mountain Tea.

An interesting story is being told of "Jim" Younger, according to the Kansas City Journal. It is said that when the bandit was sick in the Minnesota penitentiary a daughter of one wardens prepared delicacies for him. "Jim" fell in love with her and when he was paroled secured her consent to marry him. Her parents at first objected but finally yielded. When Jim went to get a license, however, the official to whom he applied told him that in the eyes of the law he was a dead man, and that he couldn't issue a license to a corpse. Jim can be legally restored to life only by a pardon and past experience teaches him that this is a very difficult thing to get. It looks, therefore, as though he and his sweetheart will have to forego the felicities of matrimony.

"Side Tracked" drew a good audience at Loveday Opera House last Friday night. The hero, Horatio Xerxes Booth was by far the best tramp who has struck town this season and kept his hearers convulsed with laughter. The Dutch baggage smasher was another well sustained mirth provoking role.

Henry Ribbie sustained serious injuries while at work loading square timbers on a steam barge at the Ward dock Tuesday morning. The heavy sticks were being handled with block and tackle and in swinging one of them aboard Ribbie and John Whiteford were struck and knocked into the lake. The distance was about fifteen feet and Whiteford came out practically unhurt. Ribbie was less fortunate for in falling he struck a log on his side and back, bruising him terribly but breaking no bones.

Berrien fruit growers have struck a new scheme. Peaches are almost unknown on the London market and even the poorer qualities bring fancy prices. Elberta peaches stand the trip better than do the other varieties. It takes nine days for a shipment of the fruit to reach England. Peaches bring \$4.50 a bushel on the London market and are eagerly gobbled up at almost any price. George N. Crandall, of Georgia was the first to introduce the shipping scheme, and many Berrien county peach growers are excited and very enthusiastic over the prospect of big prices next year. The London market is unlimited.

The sum of gold now in the United States treasury exceeds that of any previous time in the history of the country, and with one possible exception, it exceeds that of any country at any time in the history of the world. The single reported exception is that of Russia about eight years ago when that country was preparing to resume gold payments. At that time Russia is said to have had in its treasury \$589,000,000 in gold. Last Saturday the vaults of the United States treasury contained \$573,936,194, an increase since July 1, 1901, of \$79,087,897. This stock of gold is now being added to at the rate of \$200,000 to \$300,000 a day with no immediate prospect of a cessation in the rate of deposits.

Personal Mention.

Edward Connors returned Monday to his home in Lapeer.

D. C. Loveday and family returned from Bay View Tuesday.

J. J. Gage made a business trip to Ironton Monday morning.

H. M. Enos, of Charlevoix, was an East Jordan visitor Thursday.

Supervisor Harrington had business at the County Seat Wednesday.

Prospecting Attorney Nicholas had business in Charlevoix Monday.

Roy Sherman is still suffering with rheumatism and confined to the house.

Mrs. A. D. Otis, sr., returned on Saturday last to her home in Grand Rapids.

E. V. Madison was up from Charlevoix a few minutes Wednesday afternoon.

Jas. Martinek, of Traverse City, is the guest of his uncle, Frank Martinek.

Mrs. S. Stephens returned Sunday evening from her outing at Mackinac Island.

Mrs. E. A. Ashley departed Thursday for an extended visit in Southern Michigan.

Henry Clark came down from Doward Saturday evening suffering from appendicitis.

Mrs. J. N. Roy has been very ill the past week but is improving at the present writing.

Garfield Myers was in town Wednesday setting up cigars and receiving congratulations.

Miss Ernie Stone departed Friday last for Olivet where she will attend school the coming winter.

E. N. Clink departed this morning for Washington, D. C. where he has business with the Patent Office.

Miss Emma Gibson came up on the excursion Wednesday from Sturgis and will make a week's visit with her parents.

Geo. Bussing and family, who had been visiting friends on the West Side returned to their home in Coldwater Tuesday.

Dr. Vilet, of Evart, was the guest of his old friend S. Stevens the first of the week. He left for Evart Tuesday morning.

Miss Ida Pickard returned Thursday afternoon to her home in Leland. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. E. A. Foster.

Miss Florence Connors was called to her home in Lapeer Monday by the death of her little niece. She expects to be away two weeks.

Ransom Jones sr., of this month has been drawn as one of the jurors for the September term of Court to be held in Charlevoix next week.

Guy King has been receiving a visit from his father and mother the past week. They returned to their home in St. Johns Thursday.

Miss Ada Wells, of Oskaloosa, Ia., arrived in East Jordan Monday morning and is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Nelson Bowen.

Jas. Saffern was home from Doward over Sunday. He has still three weeks' work plastering and building chimneys for the Ward Estate.

Howard Rowley and his sister Mildred returned Monday to their home in Bucyrus, Ohio, after visiting a week with their uncle, W. A. Rowley and family.

F. A. Kenyon came up from Charlevoix Monday afternoon. His son Harold who had been visiting here accompanied him on his return by the next boat.

Postmaster E. N. Clink entertained his sister, Mrs. Barbour and brother Mr. Hugh Clink. They came up on the excursion last week and returned Monday to their homes at Elliott, St. Clair Co.

C. H. Whittington departed Monday for Battle Creek to attend the Undertakers' State Convention. Mr. Whittington misses no opportunity of keeping thoroughly in touch with the latest methods in this branch of his business.

A. F. Milford and family departed Thursday for his old home in Pennsylvania where Mr. Milford will work the old homestead and care for his father in his declining years. Both Mr. and Mrs. Milford have many warm friends here who deeply regret losing them from the community.

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

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

Mrs. PRINCE 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.

SELZ

\$3.50 Shoes For Ladies or Men.

Beauty in a Shoe is not hard to find these days but it is difficult to find that rare combination of Beauty and Style, Comfort and Durability. My footwear is noted for this.

I have bought many thousand pairs of Selz Shoes, Oxfords and Slippers knowing I can offer you a Shoe with all the good qualities of the higher priced kind.

An inspection will verify this statement.

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

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

J. W. Coates,

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

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

BRING

Us your Job Printing. We will do it right.

THE HERALD.

BREVITIES

Oh, that's the time of all the year
A man should advertise
When the frost is on the pumpkin
And the pumpkin's in the pie.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter are visiting relatives in Leland.

J. J. Votruba was in Traverse City on business Wednesday.

A fine line of Heating Stoves on sale now at the Loveday Hardware.

Mrs. Ella Hicks, of Bangor, Mich., is visiting at the homes of her brothers, Chas. and Jackson Crowell.

The walls of the Masonic hall in the Votruba block are being frescoed this week. C. L. Sage is doing the work.

The resort season being practically over the steamer Pilgrim will change her time schedule and make but two trips daily after this week.

The dock at Dwights has been burning for several days, having been set on fire by sparks from a passing steamer last Saturday afternoon.

FOR SALE OR RENT—My entire pool room and lunch counter outfit. For full particulars inquire of
JOS. ROUTHIER.

Sparks from the steamer Jos. Gordon set fire to the roof of the warehouse at the public dock Saturday afternoon. A few pails of water extinguished the blaze.

Rev. C. T. Stout will conduct services in the Episcopal church next Tuesday evening. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend.

The Cemetery Improvement Association meets Thursday afternoon, Sept. 18th, with Mrs. Jos. Zoulek. Every member is urged to be present.
Secretary.

The South Arm schools opened Tuesday morning. Prof. J. H. Milford is principal again this year, with Misses Ella Barnett and Cassie Winters in charge of the primary and intermediate departments.

Dress does not make the person. Nor does a clean exterior indicate a clean interior. To be well all organs of the body must work in harmony. Rocky Mountain Tea does this work.
Warne's Pharmacy.

The O. E. S. elected officers at their meeting last Friday evening and will hold installation Friday evening, Sept. 19th. Following is a list of the officers elect:

- W. P.—Horace Howe.
- W. M.—Mrs. Alice Palmer.
- A. M.—Mrs. Carrie Howe.
- Cond.—Mrs. S. Colter.
- Associate Cond.—Miss Ida Rubling.
- Secretary—Mrs. Mary Roy.
- Treasurer—Mrs. Jennie Saffern.

Near Omaha, Neb., is a field long used by the Omaha Gun club for gun practice at clay pigeons, etc. A. H. Cooley and Thos. Britton were recently impelled by the idea that after a dozen years of popping bullets there ought to be quite a store of lead under the grass of that field. For a few dollars they leased the field and began sifting the dirt. The miners are earning ten dollars a day selling, resurrected shot at \$1.80 per hundred pounds with the end of operations still out of sight.

Religious Notes

THE LIGHT THAT IS FELT.

A tender child of summers three,
Seeking her little bed at night,
Paused on the dark stair timidly—
"Oh, mother, take my hand," said she,
"And then the dark will all be light."
We older children grope our way
From dark behind to dark before,
And only when our hands we lay

Dear Lord, in thine, the night is day,
And there is darkness never more.
Reach downward to the sunless deep
Wherein are guides as blind as we,
And Faith is small and Hope delays;
Take thou the hands of prayer we raise,
And let us feel the light of thee!
—J. G. Whittier.

The Universal Homesickness

Can any of us hear at any time the haunting refrain of that human song, "I'm a pilgrim and I'm a stranger," without a curious response in the soul? Does not this essentially express the underlying consciousness of us all, even in our sunniest and most prosperous hours?

Our religious speech is not homely enough. Let us not talk of palaces and thrones and dominions. What the spirit of man wants is home. The highways and the high seas are well enough in their place, but what is their place? They are there to lead us home.

For myself I want—and here I am not singular, but know well that I express the universal heart not fame, or power, or wealth, but that spirit, on the large and permanent scale, in eternity, in the universe, which I remember when I was a little child, and the fire glowed on wintry evenings, and the tea-urn sang on the table, and my mother's voice was crooning some sweet hymn; when the world of care was shut out—as if it were not—and the world of love was shut in.

Divine Workmanship

We are conscious at certain times that we stand in God's workshop and that His hand is working upon us. In a studio an artist has many pieces on which he may work in turn. Often a statue or picture may stand for a long time apparently overlooked in a recess or screened from sight in an obscuring mantle, awaiting the model or the necessity of the artist to be made the immediate object of his moulding pressure or the subject of his idealizing touch. Were the most clay sculptor or the colorless canvas conscientious, how gladly would they lend themselves to the transforming influences of the Master's working hours! As has been said, "A workman is skilled who produced what he intended."

We may be sure that God will finally reproduce in us his own conception of what we should be. But it is most desirable that we recognize the times of His working, since we are sentient and conscious; and lest by our crudeness and rudeness of inappreciation and indifference to His marvellous designs for us, we frustrate the delicacy and strength

Little Faithfulnesses

Little faithfulnesses; it is all the more necessary for us to contemplate them, because it is not these in general which men venerate or admire. We praise the high—the splendid—the heroic; we dwell on the great deeds—on the glorious sacrifices. When you read how the lady of the house of Douglas thrust her own arm through the bolt grooves of the door and let the murderers break it while her king had time to hide; or how the pilot of Lake Erie stood undaunted upon the burning deck, and reckless of the intense agony, steered the crew safe to the jetty, and then fell dead among the crackling flames; or how the Russian serf, to save his master and his master's children, sprang out from the sledge among the wolves that howled after them through the winter snow; or, once more, how amid the raging storm, the young girl sat with her father at the oar to save the shipwrecked sailors from the shrouds of the shattered wreck—whose soul is so laden that it does

The House of God

To this house we come, my friends, drawn, not by arbitrary command which we fear to disobey; not by self-interest, temporal or spiritual, which we deem it prudent to consult; not, I trust, from the dead conventionalism that brings the body and leaves the soul; but by a common quest of some holy spirit to penetrate and purify our life; by a common desire to quit its hot and level dust, and from its upland slopes of contemplation inhale the serenity of God; by the secret sadness of sin that can delay its confessions and bear its carthiness no more; by the deep though dim consciousness that the passing weeks do not leave us where they find us, but plant us within nearer distance, and give us a more intimate view of that fathomless eter-

Our Inner Imagery

What you love, what you desire, what you think about, you are photographing, printing on the walls of your immortal nature. What are you painting on the chambers of imagery in your hearts? Is that mystic shrine within you painted with such figures as in some chambers of Pompeii, where the excavators had to cover up the pictures because they were so foul? Or is it like the cells in the convent of San Marco at Florence, where Fra Angelico's holy and sweet

Poor, forlorn, and homeless creatures, we want but one thing in this lonely universe—alas! It is not to be found in this world but for a season in early youth—we want the atmosphere of a comprehending sympathy, the tone of welcome.

The Christian gospel has done three things for us, the magnitude and value of which few of us can at present realize. 1. It has defined the homeland. 2. It has lit up the long seas with shimmering paths of light which mark the way home. 3. It has brought into our hearts the experience and foretaste of our home, and has thus made even the land of our exile rich in visions and the house of our pilgrimage jubilant with songs.

Mind you, it has emphasized the fact that life is an exile. It has written over the door of our dining-chamber this reminder. Each meal is taken in remembrance, "Till He cometh." We sit down, girl, holding the pilgrim staff. For the haste of the journey does not allow us to settle down or to rest. But who minds the exile, if the homeland and the way home are defined?—Robert F. Horton.

which He expends upon us. "O that thou hadst known in this thy day." The day of God's working on us, through our falling into temptation, the day of special exigency, or deeper revelation of God's love for us, or of new insight into His power to us—ward who believe, is the great day of our advance, and growth in likeness to Himself.

Let us be swift to recognize in the vicissitudes of our personal and family life, the times of God's special work upon us and upon those who are dear to us. No master artist, after renewed labor, leaves his work of art in the same stage of incompleteness in which he found it. The plastic material yields and takes on the finish of the ideal glowing in the master's mind. We shall not be what we were, after God has done an especial work upon us by His Spirit, through His providences. Possibly the complexities will not be apparent outwardly, but surely a diviner grace will be left upon our spirits, an inward correspondence which the eye of the Master accurately and certainly estimates.—Mrs. Merrill E. Gates.

not thrill with admiration at deeds like these? But think you that these brave men and women sprang, as it were, full-sized into their heroic stature? Nay; but, like the gorgeous blossom of the aloe, elaborated through long years of silent and unnoticed growth, so these deeds were but the bright consummate flower borne by lives of quiet, faithful, unrecorded service; and no one, be sure, has ever greatly done or gloriously dared who has not been familiar with the grand unselfishness of little duties; who has not offered to God—more precious than the temple altars smoking with hecatombs of spotted lamb, the daily sacrifice of a contrite heart—the daily discipline of a chastened life. You would be like these? Well, it is a great ambition. But if you would not be false to it, show now, in little things, of what stuff your hearts are made, and you will not then be unprepared if God should ever require of you the hero's courage or the martyr's faith.—F. W. Farrar, D.D.

nity wherein so many dear and mortal things have dropped from our imploring eyes. Reverence the holy custom, shelter from heedless slight the living impulse, that week by week calls you hither to remember, to aspire to pray. Bring only the pure, lowly, childlike heart, tender to everything except the sins you must confess—full of hope for the world and trust in God; spread out an eager and a gentle spirit for the dropping of fruitful seeds from Holy Writ and saintly hymns; freshen the fading vow of self-sacrificing love; and your worship here will not only resemble His who, in fulness of the Spirit, "went, as his custom was, into the synagogue on the Sabbath day," but prepare for a higher communion, where "your life is hid with Him in God."—James Martineau.

genius painted on the bare walls—to be looked at, as he fancied, only by one devout brother in each cell—angel imaginings, and noble, pure celestial faces that calm and hallow those who gaze upon them? What are you doing in the dark, in the chambers of your imagery?—Alexander McLaren.

A reformer is the fellow who thinks that he is the only good thing that ever came down the pike.



Dairy Interests of Argentine.

The dairy interests of the Argentine republic are, just now receiving some attention from the foreign consuls located in that country. Hitherto Argentina has been a great cattle-producing country, but has evidently paid no attention to dairying. In fact on ranches where hundreds of cattle were kept it was sometimes impossible to get enough milk for coffee. So little has dairying been considered that at the great agricultural shows no classes have been made for dairy cattle. However, a rapid change is taking place, as butter is being demanded more and more. In addition to the increasing local demand the farmers of Argentina are considering the possibility of imitating New Zealand and Australia in sending butter to England. They have the advantage of the Australasians in a shorter distance to transport their product. They have the same advantage as the Australasians in having a summer contemporaneous with the European winter. They should thus be able to put grass butter on the English market any time after New Year's.

Water and Salt in Butter.

The German government has passed a law that all butter must contain at least 80 per cent of butter fat and that none shall be sold that falls below this standard. Unsalted butter must not contain more than 18 per cent of water and salted butter not more than 16 per cent of water. The difference is made to accommodate the conditions that prevail in butter making, since salted butter contains less water than unsalted butter. A butter containing 18 per cent of water would lose at least two per cent of it if salted at the rate of one-half ounce to a pound of butter. In fact the weight of salt put into butter is generally less than the weight of water it causes to be thrown out. Every scientific butter maker knows that salted butter weighs less than before it was salted, provided the method of salting be that known as dry salting.

The Co-operative Buttermaker.

Thomas Wittig: The buttermaker of a co-operative creamery has a larger field of labor and a greater variety of work than the maker employed by individual creamery owners or operators of a line of creameries who have competent men in charge of each and every branch of the business. In the average co-operative creamery the buttermaker is usually the only one connected with the enterprise who has trained or fitted himself for the business, and frequently the success or failure of the creamery in his charge is dependent upon him. To fill his position successfully he should have fair knowledge of the breeding and general management of dairy cattle. How to formulate balanced rations and disposing of the by-products of the creamery are problems which the up-to-date buttermakers should be able to solve.

The Cow.

The principal thing about dairying is the cow. If more attention were paid by the dairymen and farmers to this factor we would have more profitable herds. It hardly pays to keep cows that produce less than 5,000 pounds of milk per year, but the average is less than 3,000 pounds. If a man does not want to test his milk for a year he can at least weigh it for that period. The cost of feeding and caring for a small milk cow is just as great as the cost of feeding and caring for a heavy milk cow. The profits are found only with the good milk cow. The sooner the farmers weed out their unprofitable cows the sooner will the bank balances of farmers show a healthy increase in size. Cows that are profitable are the only ones to keep. A sleek cow is seldom a profitable dairy animal.

Relative Decrease of Cows.

W. P. McConnell. The high price of beef has tempted some farmers to change from dairying to fat cattle, and the high price of feed has led some dairy farmers to sell a portion of their cows for beef. We venture the assertion that 25 per cent of the cows now in our dairies are unprofitable and nonpaying and should for the financial interest of their owners, find their way to the butchers' block. Very few people, especially us farmers, have weak eyes from looking on the bright side of things, but, my friends, there is no bright side to a cow that does not pay for her keep. In 1850 we had 77 cows to each 1,000 of our inhabitants, while in 1900 statistics show that we have but 57 cows to each 1,000 of our population.

Creamery Picnics.

Creamery picnics are now being held in some parts of the northwest, particularly Minnesota. These picnics are held under the direction of the creamery managers in some cases and in other under the auspices of an association of the creamery patrons. The people that attend the picnics include the patrons and their families and other farmers who wish to come. The result must be beneficial, as the creamery business is then talked over most thoroughly. This getting together is a good thing under any name. It is easier to get an attendance at a picnic than at almost anything else. One of the distinguishing features of such an assemblage is the informality that exists.

GREAT HEAT OF METEORS.

Some Have Fallen as Molten Masses From a Volcano's Crater.

Ordinarily the meteors that flash across the sky at stated periods of time burn themselves out in the upper air, but occasionally a meteoric mass lasts long enough to reach the earth. One fell on May 15, 1900, at Felix, Ala. Meteors were seen on the occasion referred to and sundry explosions were heard, while later on a mass of meteoric substance weighing seven pounds was discovered imbedded in soft soil. This meteorite was analyzed and found to be built up of such minerals as olivine, augite, trillite, nickel iron and graphite carbon.

The dark color of the Felix stone is stated to be due to the presence in fair amount of the last-named substance. The interest attaching to meteorites, of course, centers around the fact that they enable us to obtain glimpses of the composition of other worlds than ours. Astronomy is well agreed on the unity of chemical composition which marks the orbs, and even the simple fact that it is hydrogen gas which blazes in the sun and gives us our light and heat is a testimony to this fact. Meteoric iron and carbon similarly display links between these erratic bodies and our own earth.

GREAT SALT LAKE RECEDING.

Fall of the Level Since 1894 Amounts to Nearly Six Feet.

Great Salt Lake, in Utah, which for several years has been slowly but steadily receding, has, according to Director Murdock of the United States weather bureau, now reached the lowest level recorded since observations have been taken by the department. Up to Aug. 1 the lowest mark ever recorded was on July 11. Since that time the lake has receded four inches. The fall of the water since 1894 amounts to nearly six feet, and on the low, flat eastern shore this has resulted in a recession of the water line during that time of fully three-quarters of a mile. Speaking of this phenomenon Director Murdock said: "Utah has been in a dry cycle for seventeen or eighteen years. In this period the precipitation has been much below the average. Precipitation sometimes moves in cycles of this kind and duration, and I think a prolonged period of increased precipitation is nearly due. But it will take several years to bring the lake back to its former level."

Melody, Cash, and Ice Cream.

"I'll give a dollar to have the violinist repeat that solo," exclaimed a man, who said he was from Alabama, to Evangelist Charles H. Yatman at the young people's meeting in the temple this morning. The young woman referred to was Miss Cecelia Bradford, who had just finished playing "Safe in the Arms of Jesus."

Size of Head No Test.

It has been a popular belief, especially since the invention of phrenology, that the size and shape of the head are intimately related to the intellectual capacity. Almost everybody is accustomed to form dogmatic judgments of men based upon this postulate. But the results of statistical investigation make it appear very doubtful whether the belief in question rests upon a sound foundation, says the Cosmopolitan. The conclusion is that there exists, in the general population, very insignificant correlation between ability and either the size or the shape of the head. Very brilliant men may have a slightly larger head than the average, but the increase is so small that no weight can be laid on it in our judgment of ability. This is in accord with the results of other attempts to apply a scientific test to the assumptions of phrenology.

War and the Birth Rate.

War not only influences the mortality of the army in the field, but has a maleficent effect on the birthrate and death rate of the country which is fighting. A low birth rate may be explained to some extent, by the fact that when a nation is at war her people at home are less prosperous and consequently marriages are not so frequent. The increase of the death rate occurs, probably, for the reason that food is scarcer and also because at a time when a country is engaged in a disastrous war, the minds of its inhabitants are adversely affected. Those who are in delicate health, or who are attacked with sickness, succumb much more readily when the spirits are low than when in a normal condition. It is, indeed, the reaction of the mind upon the body.—Medical Record.



SOME EXPERIMENTS WITH TUBERCULIN.

An English committee has recently reported some valuable observations on tuberculin and tuberculosis. Experiments were made for the purpose of determining the effect of repeated doses of tuberculin and the length of time after infection before a reaction to tuberculin takes place. For this purpose apparently healthy animals were selected and tested with tuberculin. If they failed to react they were inoculated with the tubercle bacillus and tested at intervals afterward, in order to determine how soon they would react to tuberculin. One animal that gave a decided reaction when tested on October 9 subsequently failed to react, or reacted alternately. For two months it received large quantities of tuberculin and entirely ceased to react. The animal was inoculated with tubercle bacilli on February 6 and reacted to tuberculin eight days after inoculation. The animal was then treated to large doses of tuberculin without reaction. When killed on May 22 no trace of tuberculous lesion was found except a caseated and inert tubercle in a mesenteric gland. In other experiments it was found that in many cases reaction to tuberculin did not occur until from 40 to 50 days after the animals were inoculated with tuberculous. In several cases which reacted decidedly on the first test, a complete failure to react was noted if the test was repeated within a short time. The experimenters expressed their belief that repeated injections of tuberculin may have some curative effect, or may retard the progress of the disease to some extent, and that the matter is largely influenced by the individuality of each animal. A few animals could not be inoculated with virulent tubercle bacilli, although they had not been previously treated with tuberculin and appeared to be entirely resistant to tuberculosis.

One Way of Spreading Charbon.

If all danger ended with the expiring breath of carbonous animals all would be well, as is perhaps often thought to be the case by many stock owners; unfortunately this is not so, but on the other hand, the dead animal is, through its infected blood and tissues, the most dangerous source of future infection. An outbreak generally starts with one dead animal that has caught the infection from grazing over pasture that has been previously contaminated by the discharges from a carbonous carcass. With the myriads of blood sucking flies surcharged with the germ-infected blood of this first victim, they are now prepared to start the deadly work of inoculating healthy but susceptible animals. There are many other agencies that are capable of transmitting the virus, in fact any thing that can carry carbonous blood can do it, but we believe that the horseflies, and perhaps other blood sucking insects, are more responsible for the extensive spread of this disease in our state than all other agencies combined, which opinion will, we think, be borne out by any careful observer familiar with this plague. But, provided there were no carbonous carcasses left exposed then the chief source from which the various transmitting agencies procure their deadly freight would not exist, and necessarily it could not be carried. If we were asked our opinion as to the most important factor in producing our periodic outbreaks or epizootics of Charbon in Louisiana, we would say, unhesitatingly first, original victims that have been carelessly hauled out and left exposed. Second, horseflies to convey the carbonous blood from the recently dead animal to healthy stock.

Range of the Horse.

The horse may be infected with any of the three groups of mange parasites. With the exception of the symbiotic mange, which is usually located about the pastern joints, the disease is most commonly seen on the sides of the neck, base of the tail or on the inner sides of the limbs. The mite is so small as to be easily overlooked in making an examination. If the mites are present they may be seen by placing pieces of crusts and scabs on dark paper when the small lighter-colored mites may be seen. With the exception of mange of the pastern joint the disease is very difficult to cure in the horse unless it is stopped in the early stages. Sulphur ointment and washes with tobacco infusions are effective remedies, but usually several applications are necessary. Carbolyated glycerin or vasoline containing ten per cent of carbolic acid are good remedies as they soften the skin and at the same time kill the mites. As a precaution against spreading the disease to healthy stock harness, saddles, blankets, etc., that have been used on the diseased animal should not be allowed to come in contact with other stock.—Bulletin 53, Oklahoma Station.

London dispatches state that British cotton mills are facing a desperate situation. It is claimed that American cottonists have secured control of all the old cotton on the market and have raised the price a cent a pound. It is expected that the Lancashire mills will be forced to shut down for two days in the week until the new crop is available.

But 203,893 of the 78,000,000 acres of land in New Mexico are irrigated.

HOW GRANT GAVE ORDERS.

Promptness in Decision Characteristic of the Man.

"Grant was a great smoker even when I knew him," says Mr. Weber, a Missouri neighbor of Grant's farming days, "but he wasn't a good talker. When it came to action, though, he never was at a loss." Mr. Dent, his father-in-law, owned a fine specimen of Durham bull. The big animal was as powerful and as vicious as any I have ever seen. He broke through every fence that was put about him, and the farmers for miles around suffered ruined orchards and devastated garden patches. The animal would go among the trees, and, dashing from right to left, would scatter the fruit on the ground for yards about. One day, after a night in which the old fellow had been especially annoying, we sent over to the Dent place for aid. Grant rode back with our messenger. The bull was racing about the fields, terrorizing the neighborhood. Grant asked two or three questions as to losses, then he told some one to get a spoke.

"Now," he said, as if he were directing a simple task, "catch the bull and tie this in his mouth, bit fashion."

"If anyone else had made the suggestion he would have been laughed at, but Grant's direction was taken as a command. He took no part in the proceedings, but turned his horse about and rode away. The men went out, caught the animal, gagged him, and turned him loose again. After a few days of starving he was completely broken of his bad habit."

CHANGE OF LIFE.

Some Sensible Advice to Women by Mrs. E. Sailer.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When I passed through what is known as 'change of life,' I had two years' suffering—sudden heat, and as quick chills would pass over me; my appetite was variable and I never could tell for



MRS. E. SAILER, President German Relief Association, Los Angeles, Cal.

a day at a time how I would feel the next day. Five bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound changed all that, my days became days of health, and I have enjoyed every day since—now six years.

"We have used considerable of your Vegetable Compound in our charitable work, as we find that to restore a poor mother to health so she can support herself and those dependent upon her, if such there be, is truer charity than to give other aid. You have my hearty endorsement, for you have proven yourself a true friend to suffering women."—Mrs. E. Sailer, 750 1/2 Hill St., Los Angeles, Cal.—\$5000 forfeit for above testimonial is not genuine.

No other person can give such helpful advice to women who are sick as can Mrs. Pinkham, for no other has had such great experience—her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice free—if you are sick write her—you are foolish if you don't.

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By JOHN R. MUSICK,
Author of "Mysterious Mr. Howard," "The
Dark Stranger," "Charlie Allendale's
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CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

He closed his eyes and in a few moments was unconscious. When he awoke he found the strange hermit at his side bending over him and gazing eagerly into his face. He turned slowly away and went back to the fire.

A moment later he brought him some meat and said:

"You had better eat, you are weak." This was quite a long sentence for the hermit, and he paused after speaking to rest. Paul took the broiled steak and ate sparingly. It was very juicy and nutritious, and he began to feel stronger in a few moments after he had finished. The hermit meanwhile had resumed his seat on a large stone in front of the fire.

There was now another expression on his face. It was an expression of sadness. The more Paul studied the features of this strange man the more mysterious they seemed. He lay for a long time looking at him and asking himself a thousand questions. Then he grew weary of gazing and thinking and closed his eyes. Consciousness had almost slipped away when a movement in the cavern caused him to again open his eyes. The hermit was preparing to leave.

He took up the rube lamp, in which burned some kind of oil, and went to the opposite side of the cavern. He set the lamp on a flat stone, and putting his hand into a sort of crevice in the rocky wall pulled forth something. It was a roll. He unrolled it and gazed at it intently.

From where he lay Paul saw that the object when unrolled was part of a tanned hide of some sort of an animal.

"I hope he will leave it," thought Paul. "If he does I will examine it. There is writing on it, and it may contain some clue to this Klondyke mystery that so nearly drives me mad."

All the movements of the hermit were slow and deliberate. He went carefully toward the entrance of the cavern. Long Paul lay on the couch listening for the slight tread of the moccasined feet, but he came not back.

"He has gone!" said Paul. He rose to a sitting position and gazed about the cavern.

After a few moments he rose to his feet. With a wildly beating heart he began his tour of exploration. The oil lamp had been left burning on a square stone, and he picked it up and went along the great natural corridor for some distance until he came upon a great chamber with lofty ceilings.

He began to search for the crevice in the rock where he had seen the man place the skin on which was the writing. Paul found the roll and drew it out.

It proved to be a piece of walrus hide covered all over with strange pictures and hieroglyphics such as the Indian picture writers use. It was almost round, and he could find no beginning nor end to it.

The report of a gun near the mouth of the cavern caused him to thrust the walrus hide into the crack and hasten into the deeper recesses of the cavern.

CHAPTER IV.

Meeting a Friend With Bad News. It is necessary at this point in our story to return to Clarence Berry's party, which we left on the top of the Chilkoot Pass in a raging storm. All through that terrible night Clarence Berry lay thinking of his young wife, whom he had packed away as comfortable as possible in that terrible height in the frigid zone. Day dawned bright and clear and he arose early and called to his wife:

"Ethel, Ethel, are you alive?" There came no answer until he had pulled away some of the packages that formed her apartment; then he heard her voice answering:

"I am all right, Clarence."

"Thank God!" ejaculated the husband. "I feared you had perished during that terrible storm."

Dick and "Hemstitch," the Esquimaux, were self-constituted cooks, and prepared a breakfast of a pot of boiled beans and a little coffee, which froze on the slightest provocation.

When breakfast was over two sleds were loaded with supplies, and without dogs or any one to draw them, started down the mountain. Two weeks were consumed in reaching Lake Linderman. Here they were detained another week, completing a boat with which they could make their way down the river.

One night, after a day of arduous toil, they camped at the foot of a mountain protected from the north wind by a steep precipice. The dogs had been unharnessed, fed and lay sleeping about the sleds. The tired Indians, having had supper, were stretched before the fire. Ethel, at first in furs, sat on a sled which had been drawn up before the blazing logs. Her proud husband declared she looked like an angelic Esquimaux queen.

Dick reclined on the skin of a musk-ox, telling a story in which there was blended Bowery slang and western dialect. Suddenly one of the dogs started up and gave vent to a low growl, cutting the story short. The guide gave a sharp whistle and seized his rifle. The others at once laid their hands on their guns and stood on the defensive.

A few moments later a large object could be seen in the distance slowly advancing toward them. Owing to the dim, uncertain light all at first were of the opinion it was a bear, and one or two cocked their guns and stepped out a short distance from the light to get a better shot at the animal. The guide suddenly called:

"Hold! It's a man!"

"Course it is," growled a voice in the distance. "What did ye think it was—a walrus?"

A man clothed in furs, holding a rifle in his hand, came forward and advanced toward the fire.

Ethel rose trembling with fright at the appearance of this strange apparition, and clung to the arm of her husband.

"Who is he?" she whispered.

"Where did that terrible man come from?"

Though the question was not intended for the ears of this strange man, he heard them, and in a voice like the deep tones of far-off thunder he answered:

"I am from the Klondyke, where you seem to be going; a place where gold can be raked up by the handful."

"Who are you? What is your name?" Berry asked, advancing toward the Klondyker and extending his hand toward him.

"I am called Glum Ralston," he answered.

"What are you doing here?"

"Hunting for a friend."

By this time Clarence Berry had clasped his hand and brought him near the camp fire, where he bade him be seated and tell his troubles.

"I hain't much at spinning yarns," the ex-sailor answered. "My friend was robbed on the Klondyke a few months ago, an' at the same time laid up for repairs."

Ethel grasped her husband's hand and mentally ejaculated, "It was Paul!"

She listened with the keenest interest to the story of Glum Ralston, and tears gathered in her eyes. She knew the missing companion was none other than Paul Miller, whose fate would perhaps never be known.

"Oh, heaven, poor Laura! how shall we break this terrible news to her, Clarence?" she sobbed.

The young husband made no answer, and Glum Ralston, lighting his pipe, proceeded to smoke in silence.

CHAPTER V.

THE WALRUS HIDE.

Paul Miller ran two or three hundred paces into the cavern until it grew so dark he had to grope his way and he came to a halt.

From around a projecting stone he turned his gaze back to the chamber which was lighted by the lamp.

He saw the hermit come at a run toward the inner chamber, three men pursuing him. They were so close on him that he halted by the side of the couch and turned at bay. A third man at this moment appeared on the scene and seized his arms from behind and hurled him to the cavern floor.

Paul Miller had all along watched the exciting contest. He started toward the chamber, where they were tying the hermit's hands with strips of walrus skin, and was almost near enough to call out when he suddenly halted and gave them a stare.

"They are the robbers themselves!" he gasped in a whisper. "What in heaven does this mean!" He quickly slunk away behind some masses of rock, broken from the side of the cavern.

Completely concealed from the actors in this singular drama, Paul was enabled to observe all that went on. There seemed to be only violence enough on the part of the captors to effect the capture of the hermit.

When this was effected they began pleading with him to do something, or make some revelation. After a few words, the captive became silent and sullen. His captors plied him with many questions and he refused to answer any of them. At last, leaving him in charge of one man, the other two began to search the cavern. When they came near Paul he crouched in the smallest possible space and scarce dared to breathe.

One of the searchers was the very man whom he had chased up the mountain side.

As they passed one of them mentioned a name which caused him to start so violently as to almost discover himself to them. It was Lackland.

Lackland was the wealthy banker and speculator of his own town, who had been a rival for the heart and hand of Laura Bush. What did these mysterious men of the Klondyke know about him, or what had he to do with them?

Almost maddened by despair Paul fell upon his knees and furiously beat his breast with his hands while the captors led the prisoner away.

They had taken up the oil lamp and carried it with them, and Paul was soon in total darkness. In his fit of desperation he rose and followed them. At the entrance of the cavern he halted and gazed off after the captors and prisoner. A thousand tumultuous emotions assailed his heart, and again in despair he beat his breast with his hands.

"Oh, cruel, cruel fate! Why did I not know he was my friend and defend him!"

He gazed helplessly at the little party until they had disappeared from his view and then threw himself upon the floor of the cavern in despair. But his better judgment came to his relief and starting up he seized the lamp and started back toward the fire to light it. It seemed an age before the faint glow from the dying embers told him where the fire was. He at last reached the spot, and with a pine

stick raked the living coals together. Laying on two or three smaller sticks he blew them into a blaze and lighted the lamp.

After a short rest he was prepared to travel, but he remembered the walrus hide, with its mysterious hieroglyphics, and determined to take it with him. He was unable to make out anything from the hide, and rolling it up thrust it in one of his capacious pockets, and taking some of the provisions left in the cavern, went out and buckled on his snow shoes to leave the place forever. He tramped until night and then spreading a blanket on the snow slept soundly. A snow fell during the night, and when he awoke he shook off the white gown of nature and ate some of the roasted moose meat he had brought with him.

For over a week he wandered about in the wilderness, subsisting on fish he caught in the river and a deer which he shot, but not seeing a human being. Paul had no compass to steer his course, and was often lost among the mountains.

One day he came upon a fresh trail in the snow as if a party with Indian porters, dogs and sledges had made their way over the snow toward Forty Mile Camp.

He sat down at the side of the path to rest and think. A slight crunching of snow but a short distance from him caused him to look up, and he saw a man coming on snow shoes, a rifle on his shoulder. A single glance at those familiar features, and he cried:

"Glum—Glum Ralston!"

The solitary traveler paused, started back in surprise, clutching his gun for an instant as if he would use it; then dropping it on the snow, gave vent to a whoop that would have done credit to a wild Indian, and bounding forward bade Paul about the neck, crying:

"Crack-lash alive, by th' trident o' Neptune."

"Where have you been?" asked Paul.

"Cruisin' about lookin' for you," he answered. "Where you been?"

Paul told the story of his adventures, concluding with his escape from the cave.

"I have found the mystery about me thickening all the time, and this walrus hide covered with strange pictures and hieroglyphics is the chief of all mysteries."

Glum Ralston took the walrus hide, unrolled it, and gazing at it with wildly dilating eyes which indicated his strange interest, demanded:

"Where did you get it?"

"From the hermit."

"Th' hermit—the hermit—the man that owns this hide—the man who saved you, is my old captain!" cried the excited prospector with a shout.

"Where is he? where is he! It's my old captain—I'll go home to Kate yet. Where is he? where is he? where is he?" he shouted almost fiercely, while Paul was too much dumfounded to utter a word.

"Be calm, Glum, and explain what you mean!" cried Paul.

Holding up the piece of walrus hide, Glum said:

"I've seen this before."

"Where?"

"On board the 'Eleanor.'"

"Who had it there?"

"The red-skin as had the stran' o' gold nuggets about his neck."

Paul's interest in the walrus hide increased. The old man continued in a gleeful tone:

"Oh, he lives, he lives! I will find him, tell him I've been true to him all these years and take 'im home."

Suddenly he became more composed, and, turning his eyes on Paul, asked: "Where is he?"

"I don't know."

"What! you have seen him and let him escape?"

"I could not help myself; they came and dragged him away."

(To be continued.)

Biggest Cigar in the World. Paymaster General Bates of the army possesses the largest cigar in the world. It is sixty-three inches long, and as large around as a man's arm at the thickest section.

Its composition includes twenty-two classes of Philippine tobacco. The huge cigar is the gift of Major W. H. Comery, of the pay department, who sent it to the paymaster general with this note:

"I send you the largest cigar you have ever seen—at least, the largest I have ever seen. It is made of a number of the finest brands of tobacco grown on the islands. This was manufactured at San Fernando do Union, in Union Province, P. I. The case is also a curiosity. It may be called a family cigar, as all spoke it, and the grandmother is supposed to finish it, or the cigar to finish the grandmother."—Washington Correspondence. St. Louis Republic.

Beautiful Mummy Blue. Hamlet reflected curiously upon the fact that the body of a great ruler might yet come to be used to "stop a hole to keep the wind away," but modern ingenuity has discovered more useful, if not more honorable, uses for the bodies of departed emperors. Manufacturers of artists' colors now often use mummies in making their colors, and it is almost certain that a small percentage of some ancient Egyptian rulers went to compose some of the colors used by various R. A.'s in painting their portraits for this year's Academy. Mummies were usually preserved in bitumen or the best pitch, and this blended with the bone of the mummy gives a peculiarly beautiful tint, especially in brown or dark blue. The export of mummies is now forbidden, but one will last a manufacturer for years. The colors so made are principally used by portrait painters.—London Tatler.

SLAUGHTER OF THE BUFFALO.

Thirty-one Million of Them Were Killed in Thirteen Years.

In the forties, when the American Fur Co. was in the heyday of its power, there were sent from St. Louis alone in a single year 100,000 robes; and the company bought only the perfect ones. The hunter usually kept an ample supply for his own needs, so that for every robe bought by the company three times as many were taken from the plains. St. Louis was only one port of shipment. Equal quantities of robes were being sent from Mackinaw, Detroit, Montreal and Hudson bay. A million would not cover the number of robes sent each year in the forties. In 1868 Inman, Sheridan and Custer rode continuously for three days through one herd in the Arkansas region; and in 1869 trains on the Kansas Pacific were held from nine in the morning until six at night to permit the passage of one herd across the tracks. Army officers relate that in 1862 a herd that covered an area of seventy by thirty miles moved north from the Arkansas to the Yellowstone. Catlin and Inman and army men and employes of the fur companies considered a drove of 100,000 buffalo a common sight along the line of the Santa Fe trail. Inman computes that from St. Louis alone the bones of thirty-one million buffalo were shipped between 1868 and 1881.

What Constitutes "News." The Buffalo Commercial says that Charles A. Dana once defined news in this way: "If you see a dog biting a man don't write it up. But if you see a man biting a dog spare no pains or money to get the details to the 'Sun office.' This is a poor paraphrase of a good story. When 'Doc' Wood was night editor of the Sun a young reporter asked him: "What constitutes news?" Mr. Wood considered for a moment and then replied:

"Here's an illustration which will probably give you a correct idea of what I think on that subject. If you should see a dog running down Broadway with a tin can tied to his tail it isn't worth a line. But if you should see a dog with a tin can tied to his tail—walking down Broadway it's worth a column."

What an Almanac Did. Matthews, Ark., Aug. 25th.—Mrs. Lee S. Sanders of this place tells how an almanac saved her life.

"I have been troubled a great deal with my kidneys all my life and was constantly growing worse.

"I chanced to get a copy of Dodd's Almanac for 1902 and in it read some stories of how Dodd's Kidney Pills had cured many very bad cases of Kidney Trouble.

"My husband bought a box and I began to use them and in a short time we were surprised and delighted at the wonderful improvement in my case.

"I am now as well as anybody and I can not say too much for Dodd's Kidney Pills. It was a lucky day for me when I picked up that almanac.

"I believe Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure anyone who suffers with Kidney Trouble."

Japanese Financial Magnates. The Mitsui family are called "the Rothschilds of Japan," standing upon a pedestal as compared with other business firms in that country. The line comes clearly from the thirteenth century, but it was not until 300 years later that they became merchants. Since that time the Mitsuis have been pre-eminently the leading business family, connected with every large commercial enterprise in the country and conducting many undertakings as much for public benefit as for private gain.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. LEAS COUNTY, ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. See Catalogue.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Chinese Foreign Adviser. Pekin cablegram: Wau Shi Yai, viceroy of Chi Li province, has engaged Charles Denby, Jr., who was secretary of the provisional government, and who is the son of former United States Minister to China, to be chief foreign adviser.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. All druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. O'Nest, LeRoy, N. Y.

Every woman has an idea that it ought to be a pleasure for a man to work for money for her to spend.

Herits may be attended by assumed qualities, but the affections are only to be fixed by those which are real.—De Mox.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c.

To have a respect for ourselves guides our morals; and to have a deference for others governs our manners.—Stierne.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW? If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

Love, that has nothing but beauty to keep it in good health, is short-lived, and apt to have ague fits.—Bramus.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SANDER, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

It is a common fault never to be satisfied with our fortune, nor dissatisfied with our understanding.—Rochefoucauld.

AN ITALIAN CAPTAIN

Cured by Pe-ru-na of Catarrh of the Stomach After Doctors Failed.

Hon. J. D. Botkin, Congressman from Kansas Writes an Interesting Letter.



CAPTAIN O. BERTOLETTO
Captain O. Bertolotto of the Italian Barque "Lincelles," in a recent letter from the chief officer of the Italian Barque Lincelles, Pensacola, Fla., writes:

"I have suffered for several years with chronic catarrh of the stomach. The doctors prescribed for me without my receiving the least benefit. Through one of your pamphlets I began the use of Pe-ru-na, and two bottles have entirely cured me. I recommend Pe-ru-na to all my friends."—O. Bertolotto.

In catarrh of the stomach, as well as catarrh of any part of the body, Pe-ru-na is the remedy. As has been often said, if Pe-ru-na will cure catarrh of one part, it will cure catarrh of any other part of the body.

Catarrh is catarrh wherever located, and the remedy that will cure it anywhere will cure it everywhere.

At the great battle of Bannockburn, 1295, 600 men fought, and of that number 38,000 were killed or wounded.

Not one woman nor one man in a hundred could stand the strain to which the children in our public schools are subjected.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York. Cures Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, moves and regulates the Bowels and Destroys Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25 cents. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. O'Nest, LeRoy, New York.

At the beginning of the eighteenth century people were hanged in Great Britain for the ill-effects of salt.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

No matter how much money you may have, if you are poor in character, that means poverty forever.—Ladies' Home Journal.

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

Count that day lost, whose low, desponding sun views from thine hand no worthy action done.—Robart.

DON'T SUFFER

When You Can Buy a Bottle of Mexican Mustang Liniment For MAN OR BEAST



DAINTY SUMMER GIRLS USE CUTICURA SOAP assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands, for irritations of the skin, heat rashes, tan, sunburn, bites and stings of insects, lameness and soreness incidental to outdoor sports, for sanative, antiseptic cleansing, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery.

Much that all should know about the skin, scalp, and hair is told in the circular with CUTICURA SOAP.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Cures Cough, Spits, Bleeds, Night Sweats, Loss of Appetite, and all the symptoms of Consumption. In a bottle, sold by druggists.

It afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water. W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 35—1902. When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

Sold by all Newsdealers



Furnishes Monthly to all lovers of Music...

64 Pages of Piano Music 10 Songs, 11 Instrumental 21 Complete Pieces for Piano and 22 Pages of Musical Literature

Once a Month for 25 Cents. Yearly Subscription, \$2.00. Six Months, \$1.00.

In one year you get nearly 800 Pages of Music, comprising 252 Complete Pieces for the Piano...

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS &c. COPIRIGHTS &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable...

Foley's Honey and Tar for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC Recommended by Leading Dressmakers. They Always Please.

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NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town in the United States...

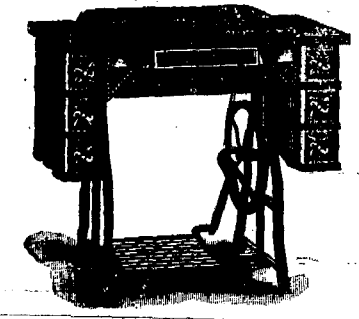
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Brightest Magazine Published Contains Beautiful Colored Plates. Illustrates Latest Patterns, Fashions, Fancy Work...

BANNER SALVE the most healing salve in the world.

TIME AND LABOR SAVED BY USING THE



Wheeler & Wilson No. 9

This is the 20th Century Sewing Machine. Faster and easier running than others. The only lock-stitch machine without a shuttle.

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

F. MARTINEK, Agent

Program of the 18th Annual Fair at East Jordan:

TUESDAY, Sept. 23d.

Base Ball Tournament, Purse, \$75.00. 2:00 p. m. Ball game— East Jordan vs. Bellaire.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 24th.

10:00 a. m. Ball Game— Kalkaska vs. Boyne City.

1:30 p. m. 2:35 Trot or Pace, Purse \$100.00. 4-year-old Trot or Pace, Purse \$50.00.

THURSDAY, Sept. 25th.

10:00 a. m. Ball Game between winners of two previous games.

1:30 p. m. 2:27 Trot or Pace, Purse \$100.00. 2-year old race, Purse \$25.00.

The Grand Army of the Republic and W. R. C. will be admitted Free on this day and will form in Dress Parade on the Grounds at 1:00 p. m.

FRIDAY, Sept. 26th.

Free for all Trot or Pace, Purse \$125.00. Free for all Running Race, Purse \$100.00.

A Range will be given to the couple getting married on the Fair Grounds during the Fair.

The School Course Column.

ABEL W. CHEW, Commissioner.

The schools of Charlevoix county will be in session by Oct. 1st. During the month of September the larger number of districts will commence the term of school.

Many of the school houses have been thoroughly renovated, painted, re-roofed and made pleasant for the pupils. The outlook for a year of good work is favorable.

FEET SWOLLEN TO AN IMMENSE SIZE. "I had kidney trouble so bad," says J. J. Cox, of Valley View, Ky., "that I could not work, my feet were swollen to an immense size and I was confined to my bed and physicians were unable to give me any relief."

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

Charlevoix County Soldiers and Sailors Association.

The Charlevoix County Soldiers' and Sailors' Association will meet on the Fair Grounds, Sept. 25, the 3d day of the Fair, and on that day Soldier members and W. R. C. will be admitted free.

PROGRAM.

12:00 noon, the dinner will be served on the grounds, and it is expected that every member will assemble at headquarters tent on the grounds and fall in line for dinner.

1:15 Dress Parade, just across the track and every member, with Relief Corps, requested to fall in line.

Everyone is expected to be on hand before noon. A committee of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. will meet all boys and girls.

Time Schedule.

Table with columns for West Bound, East Bound, and Mixed. Lists train numbers, destinations, and times.

East Jordan & Southern R. R. TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for SOUTH and NORTH. Lists train numbers, destinations, and times.

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

BOAT SERVICE.

Table for East Jordan and Charlevoix Route. Lists boat names, destinations, and times.

Str. Walter Cryslar. Leave East Jordan 7:00 a. m., 1:00 p. m. Arrive at Charlevoix 8:00 a. m., 2:00 p. m.

CONNOR'S. At Charlevoix, Pelee Marquette Railway. Trains North—7:55, 9:55, 11:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m.

Charlevoix and East Jordan Line. Str. Jos. Gordon. Leave Charlevoix 7:45 a. m., 1:30 p. m.

CITY Restaurant and Cafe.

J. NELSON ROY, Prop. (Successor to Waiters Etc.) Hot and Cold Lunches, Coffee, Etc. at all hours.

PERE MARQUETTE In effect June 22d, 1902. Trains leave Detroit for Chicago and W. at 8:30 p. m.

THE DRAUGHT'S BLACK-DRAUGHT THE ORIGINAL LIVER MEDICINE

A sallow complexion, dizziness, biliousness and a coated tongue are common indications of liver and kidney diseases.

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



NO PLACE LIKE HOME. Are you still paying rent?

When you can't afford to do it, you will start your buying or building...

UNITED STATES LOAN AND REALTY CO.

295 Jackson Street, Petoskey, Mich. JOHN KENNY -GENERAL- -DRAYMAN

DON'T BE FOOLED

Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN BEER only by Peterson Bros. Co., Madison, Wis.

KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a Guaranteed Remedy

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the best for Kidney and Bladder troubles.

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

Plain and Decorative Paper Hanger. EAST JORDAN, MICH.

ARE YOU DEAF? ANY HEAD NOISES?

ALL CASES OF DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE by our new invention.

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

RIDER AGENTS WANTED one in each town to ride and exhibit a sample top model bicycle of our manufacture.

The Lamp of Steady Habits

The lamp that doesn't flare up or smoke, or cause you to use bad language or do things that look good when you get it and stay good.

WAR FIRST NEWS

The Detroit Journal, Semi-Weekly.

Are You Acquainted with the paper that is read by more people in Michigan than any similar newspaper published?

The Detroit Journal, SEMI-WEEKLY?

Michigan's Greatest Newspaper, The Detroit Journal SEMI-WEEKLY. Every Tuesday and Friday.

NO PREMIUMS! NO GUESSING SCHEMES! NO HUMBLES! The Best, Biggest, Cheapest Newspaper Published for the Price.

The Detroit Journal, Semi-Weekly, 2 BIG PAPERS EVERY WEEK. \$1.00 PER YEAR.

SPECIAL COMBINATION OFFER: The Semi-Weekly Detroit Journal and this paper for \$1.60 per year.

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