

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 6.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, OCT. 3 1902.

No 6



Satisfactory Carpets

That's the only kind of Carpets We sell.

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

Satisfactory Floor Coverings

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

C. H. WHITTINGTON,
Funeral Director and Embalmer,

Phone 66.

OPPOSITE LOVEDAY OPERA HOUSE

Synopsis Of The Game Laws.

Regulations to be observed in Hunting fowl and animals.

The hunting season is now on, the open season for ducks, geese and other wild fowl commencing Wednesday and the open season for other birds begins soon. It is said that the partridge are plentiful in the woods all about here this season and will furnish excellent sport. The small colonies of quail are said to be growing but as these are under the especial protection of the sportsmen it is not probable that they will be hunted much in this locality this fall.

State Game Warden Morse has sent out copies of a condensation of the game laws which are now in force. It reads as follows:—

Deer—Open season Nov. 8 to 30, inclusive, in each year except on the Island of Bois Blanc and the counties Lapeer, Huron, Monroe, Tuscola, Macomb, Allegan, Ottawa and St. Clair, where deer cannot be hunted until 1906. No person can kill more than three deer in any one year. No person can hunt deer without first procuring a hunter's license. Resident license, 75 cents; non-resident license \$25. Use of dogs in hunting, pursuing or killing deer and the killing of fawn in the spotted coat, or any deer in the red coat, is prohibited. The use of any artificial light in hunting, pursuing or killing deer is unlawful. No deer or portion of a deer can be lawfully shipped without a license tag accompanying in game.

Moose, elk and caribou are protected until 1914.

Fox, Black and Gray squirrels—Open season Oct. 15 to Nov. 30, both inclusive. It is unlawful to pursue, injure capture or kill any such squirrels at any time in any public or private park.

Beaver are protected until 1906. Otter, Fisher and Marten—Open season Nov. 15 to May 1.

Wolf, Lynx and Wild Cats—Bounty of \$15 on old wolf; \$7 on wolf whelp under three months; \$5 on lynx; \$3 on wildcats.

Mink, Raccoon, Skunk and Muskrats—Must not be taken during the months of September and October.

Partridges, Quail, Spruce Hen and Woodcock—Open season Oct. 20 to Nov. 30 both inclusive.

Prairie Chickens, Mongolian and English Pheasants, Wild Turkey and

Wild Pigeon—Not to be killed until 1910.

Ducks and Geese and all Wild Fowl—Open season Oct. 1 to Nov. 30 both inclusive, from one-half hour before sunrise to one hour after sunset each day—Jack snipe, blue bill, canvas back, widgeon, pin tail, whistler, spoon bill, butter ball and saw bill ducks may be killed from March 2 to April 10 in each year. The use of a y floating device or contrivance propelled or using as motive power, steam, gas, naphtha, oil, gasoline or electricity, or the use of any swivel or punt gun, battery, sink boat or similar device, save only a gun of not greater size than 10 caliber, such gun to be held in the hands at the time of firing, or hunting for or killing any wild fowl is unlawful.

Antwerp or Herring Pigeons and mourning doves—It is unlawful to capture or destroy by any means whatever any Antwerp or herring pigeons or mourning doves at any time.

Song and Insectivorous Birds—No song or insectivorous bird, excepting black birds, English sparrows or crows can be killed or captured at any time.

Dogs must not be practiced or tamed upon any game bird or animal during their respective close seasons provided

that any person without firearms in his possession, may practice or train dogs upon game birds for 15 days next preceding the opening of the season in each year.

Speckled Trout, Grayling, Landlocked Salmon, California Trout, German Brown Trout—Open season, May 1 to September 1, (excepting Maple river in Emmet county, which is from May 1 to August 1); only to be taken with hook and line, and it is unlawful to have in possession any of these kinds of fish less than six inches in length. It is unlawful to take from the waters of the Au Sable river or any of its tributaries, any brook trout, speckled trout, rainbow trout or California trout of less size than eight inches in length or for any person to take from said waters more than 50 fish of the kind above named in any one day, or to take with him therefrom or have in his possession at any point away therefrom more than 50 fish of said kinds at any one time.

Black Bass—May be taken with hook and line only, from May 20 to April 1 following thereafter; must not be sold during the close season.

White Fish and Lake Trout—Closed season Nov. 10 to Dec. 31, except lakes Michigan and Superior, which is Oct. 30 to Dec. 15.

Game Animals and Game Birds—All game animals or game birds transported under cover must be plainly marked on the outside of the package with the name of the consignor and consignee, the initial point of billing and the destination, together with an itemized statement of the contents of such package.

Protected Game or Fish—Must not be transported beyond the boundaries of the State at any time. No fishes taken from the waters of Branch or St. Joseph counties can be transported beyond the limits of this state at any season of the year.

Sale of Protected Game—The sale of any game animal or game bird, protected by the laws of this State is unlawful at any time.



HENRY C. OJOPER.
Republican Candidate for County Treasurer.

BRO. SMITH SPEAKS OF SKUNKS AND THE TAX COMMISSION.

The law prohibits the killing of skunks during the months of September and October, "excepting when they are destroying crops or property." We have positive knowledge that there was a skunk killed on Main street last week, and we know the man who did the killing. For the sake of his family and friends we shall not print the name of the law-breaker. The animal which was thus cruelly slain in flagrant violation of the law was doing nothing to the man—that is, he was not biting or chasing him. The animal had destroyed no crops or property whatever. It was a quiet, peaceful animal, seeking to domicile harmlessly under the woodshed. The man shot it to pieces. It was a cruel and unlawful thing to do—just as unlawful as it would have been to steal a shirt off his neighbor's clothes line, or throw a member of the tax commission into Round Lake. It is wrong to break the law, therefore you should not kill the skunks that seek shelter under your back kitchen floor. Don't hurt the beautiful creatures. Treat them kindly. Pat them on the head and gently stroke their fur. Feed them when you feed the cats. Encourage them to be domestic. The law must be respected. Don't kill a skunk or a tax-commissioner!—Charlevoix Sentinel.

A DOZEN TIMES A NIGHT.

Mr. Owen Dunn, of Benton Ferry, W. Va., writes: "I have had kidney and bladder trouble for years, and it became so bad that I was obliged to get up at least a dozen times a night. I never received any permanent benefit from any medicine until I tried Foley's Kidney Cure. After using two bottles I am cured."

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

A Reception Given to Mrs. D. C. Loveday and Daughter.

Mrs. D. C. Osborne gave a large reception on Friday in honor of Mrs. and Miss Loveday, of East Jordan and Bay View, in her beautiful home, No. 524 Grove street. Assistance was rendered by ladies as follows: In library with Mrs. and Miss Loveday and Mrs. Osborne were Mrs. Bertha Smith and Mrs. Groesenbaugh; at entrance, Mesdames Andrus, G. S. Barnes and Bontecou; introduction, Mrs. Brackett; in parlor, Mesdames W. L. Curtis, W. J. McCune and G. W. Bump; in dining room, Mesdames Jefferies, of Charlevoix and A. D. Phelps; at frappe stand Miss Fannie Pailthorpe; on refreshments, the Misses Carrie Jennings Edith Walrond and Rae Ruddiman. Several hundred ladies left cards as they passed through the pleasant rooms and at 6:00 o'clock the husbands of the receiving ladies came to eat some nice things with queer names, and air their somewhat mildewed geographical knowledge. It was a very pleasant party and opened the social season with great eclat.—Petoskey Record.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds and prevents pneumonia. Take no substitutes.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

Porter J. White in his new play, "David Caruth" at Loveday Opera House October 9th.

SPENT MORE THAN \$1000.

W. W. Baker of Plainview, Neb., writes: "My wife suffered from lung trouble for fifteen years. She tried a number of doctors and spent over \$1000 without relief. She became very low and lost all hope. A friend recommended Foley's Honey and Tar and thanks to this great remedy it saved her life. She enjoys better health than she has known in ten years." 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.

DANGER IN FALL COLDS.

Fall colds are liable to hang on all winter leaving the seeds of pneumonia bronchitis or consumption. Foley's Honey and Tar cures quickly and prevents serious results. It is old and reliable, tried and tested, safe and sure. Contains no opiates and will not constipate.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

ST 1897 XI.

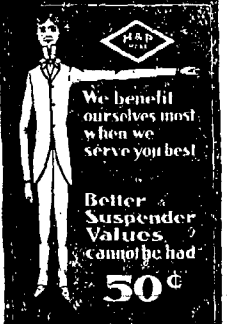
BARGAINS

Odds and Ends in Crockery at 1/2 price

RACKET STORE

Until August 10th.

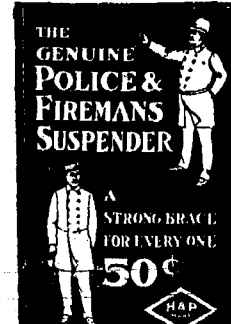
H. C. HOLMES.



The Easiest Way

To "Brace Up" and stay Braced Up is to buy a pair of the well known H. & P. Suspenders—all fully guaranteed.

BOOSINGER BROS.



Distinction in Dress

While very much depends upon how a garment is worn, quite as much depends upon what that garment is—how fashioned, how finished and what the fabric. Stylish dressers will find our new suitings the handsomest of their kind. These consist in ultra-stylish Plaids, Chevrons, Venetians and Zibelines at from 50 cts. to \$2.00 per yd. Call and make your selection.

New Fall Cloaks in the new Models from \$5.00 to \$15.00.

Special:—50 Dozen Good Quality Knit Underwear, all sizes, for men or women, **25c.**



Our Motto: "Quality First of All."

BOOSINGER BROS.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

CHICAGO	\$6.00.
DETROIT	\$5.00.
TOLEDO	\$5.00.
LA CROSSE	\$5.00.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 7TH, 1902.
Annual low rate excursion to visit your friends in Southern Michigan, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Canada. Special trains and good service. Tickets good to return until October 17th, inclusive. Ask Agents or see bills for full particulars.

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

NEW YORK CITY.

Agents will sell tickets at very low rates on October 3, 4, 5 and 6, good to return until October 14th.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

For G. A. R. Encampment very low rates on October 3, 4, 5 and 6, good to return until October 14th with extension of limit to November 3d upon payment of 50 cents extra when ticket is deposited at Washington. Ask agents for full particulars.

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

The Klondyke Gold Mystery.

By JOHN R. MUSICK,

Author of "Mysterious Mr. Howard," "The Dark Stranger," "Charlie Allende's Double," etc.

Copyright, 1897, by ROBERT BOKER'S SONS. All rights reserved.

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

"You?" cried Captain Fairweather sharply.

"Yes. If she sails for Juneau from Seattle in the 'President,' I will sail from San Francisco in the 'Occident.'"

"Would not your presence awaken her suspicions?"

"Why should it? Everybody is going to the Klondyke now, and why not I as well?"

"That's so," with a craning swallow which ended in a bow. "Seems all right. Plan is a good one, but it will be very uncomfortable to you."

"I am willing to undergo all the discomforts when it is a matter of such importance," said Lackland. "I want two more faithful, trusty men. Men who will go wherever I send them, obey every order I give, and keep still tongues in their heads. Money is no object."

"Well, well!" said the captain, winking and rubbing his hands gleefully; "that's talking to the mark; that is talking just as I like to hear a gentleman."

"What is your price?" asked Lackland, his pale, white face almost quivering in his intensity.

"Well, they come high."

"I expect to pay high for them. How much do you want for finding two such men for me in the next twelve hours?"

With a wink and another craning neck and swallowing bow, he gasped: "One thousand dollars."

"I take you up; go bring them at once."

"Meet 'em at my boat at midnight to-night."

"I will do it and the money is yours as soon as they are secured."

CHAPTER IX.

Paul's Departure From Metlakahla.

Paul Miller's discovery that the white man prospecting on the island was one of the men who had captured the hermit, and beyond doubt one of the four who had robbed him, for a moment deprived him of speech. He had his own reasons for not wishing to be recognized by the man who had robbed him and attempted his life. He also had strong reasons for wishing to have him held a prisoner. He believed the man could unfold the whole story of the robbery and mystery of the hermit, and determined to make him do so before leaving the island.

After a few moments the babel of voices without ceased, and the crowd gathered near the house began to disperse. The thought then occurred to his mind that the prisoner, having been arrested for trespassing, might be released on his solemn promise never to return. With this new danger in his mind he started toward the door, when he was met by Father Duncan.

"What have they done with the prisoner?" he asked anxiously.

"He has been sent to the prison to be detained for a while until certain mysteries with which he is connected are cleared up," said the old man.

"Father Duncan, do you think the fellow is secure? Do you think there is no danger of his escape?"

"None whatever. My Indians are very watchful and careful. They will obey me to the letter."

"Then let us sit here and compare notes for a few moments."

He seated himself by the old missionary and told him of his rescue by the mysterious old man of the mountains whom he had called the hermit. Then he told of the capture of the hermit, and concluded with:

"This man was one of the three who seized the good old man and took him away from the cavern."

The interest of good Father Duncan increased, and he shook his head, saying:

"This is certainly very, very strange."

"There is a mystery in it all which I am unable to solve. I cannot comprehend who this strange hermit can be, unless he is the captain to whom you refer."

"It looks very much as if the unfortunate man was the beloved captain whose mysterious disappearance has occasioned so much distress."

Paul remembered the story which the ex-sailor, Glim Ralston, had told him of his captain, and also related to his recollection the mysterious war-rus hide.

His anxiety to escape from the island and return to the Klondyke, where his friends were, was more than overbalanced by a desire to learn something of the motives of the trespasser.

"Mr. Duncan, will your friends see that he does not escape?"

"There is little danger of his doing so," Father Duncan answered. "My friends are kind and Christian men, yet they have by no means lost their native watchfulness."

Paul had ample proof, in time, of the danger of over-confidence. The third night after his visit to the jail he was awakened by a loud noise in the direction of the little wharf. There came the report of a gun, something rarely heard at Metlakahla, and he leaped from his bed hurriedly dressed and ran out upon the street. At last he met Father Duncan, whom he found as calm and firm as usual.

"What has happened, Father Duncan?" he asked.

"Alas! my son, you were all too

good a prophet. The prisoner has escaped. The wicked are ever cunning and watchful, and Satan sleeps not."

Paul gave utterance to a groan, sank upon a large stone at the side of the road and bowed his head in his hands. One more hope, and, in fact, about the last hope he had, was gone.

Paul remained two weeks longer with the Metlakahlas, and then decided to leave his dusky friends and start for the Klondyke.

Father Duncan selected four stout young Indians to accompany him. The Indians were well supplied with provisions suitable for crossing the mountains, and he and his escort were provided with dried meat and compressed bread and hardtack.

The four Indians selected for Paul's party were stout young fellows, injured to hardship and danger. They were strong, brave and faithful. The instructions given them by the old missionary were carefully listened to and they promised to carry them out to the letter.

There is always something enchanting in a great, deep forest, with its tall trees clothed in moss and solemn depths which seem to speak of divinity. At night in the forest adds to the gloom, the solemnity and awfulness of the scene. A camp fire in the great northern woods, with its rocks and cliffs, its moss-covered trees, has something grand in it.

Gathered about a camp fire built at the base of the mountain range were five persons—Paul Miller and his four Christian Indians.

It had been a long, hard day's travel, and the poor fellows were almost exhausted. It was only Paul's indomitable will driving him on to more than super-human energies that kept him on his feet. He had abandoned all hope of finding the men who had robbed him, and now he longed to get back to the Klondyke, take another fortune from the frozen earth, and return to Laura and his mother.

The faces which ever seemed to smile at him from the smoke and darkness gave him courage and hope. "It has been a long time since I wrote to them," he thought. "They have no doubt given me up for dead. How sad to cause them grief, and all through a mischievous yet truthful message written in a fit of delirium!"

He was suddenly roused from his painful reverie by the falling and rolling of a great stone down upon and across the camp fire, scattering the burning brands in every direction. The great, round boulder passed within a few inches of where Paul sat and between two of the Indians, but fortunately did not touch any one. The stone was heavy enough to crush out life or break bones had it struck one.

Paul leaped to his feet and the Indians started up with exclamations of fear.

"From whence came that stone?" cried an Indian.

Paul's first suspicion—that some convulsion of the earth had shaken the stone loose from the mountain, side and sent it tumbling down the cliff upon them, but there had been no perceptible quaking.

While he was still trying to discover the cause, there came another object rolling down the steep descent mingled with dirt, fine stones and snow. It rolled a great dark ball, from which there issued a human cry. It rolled to Paul's feet and stopped. He seized one of the burning brands and held it so the flame threw the light upon the face of the stunned and half-insensible man, who sat stupidly gazing about him. The sudden and unexpected advent of this stranger was enough to startle the campers and disturb their wits. The Indians, starting to their feet, stared at him in amazement. Paul was first to recover his speech.

He cried:

"Throw the wood on the fire!"

They obeyed, and the light flashed up, throwing out a broad red glare on the scene which illumined the dirt-begrimed face of the man who had tumbled down the cliff. Paul, starting back, said:

"It is the escaped prisoner, the abductor—the robber—and perhaps murderer." He seized one of the Indian's muskets and raised it to brain the scoundrel, but two stout Metlakahlas seized him and said:

"Nay, brother, Thou shalt not kill!"

The man who had so suddenly fallen into their midst was rapidly regaining his faculties and by this time able to speak. He growled an oath and rubbed the side of his head.

"Where did you come from?" asked Paul.

"From aloft on the cliff," he answered.

"What were you doing up there?"

"Tryin' to cross. Was any harm in that?"

"I recognize you as one of the men who robbed me."

"Mate, yer off yer course when ye accuse me o' doin' that."

"You are one of the two men who seized your captain a few years since and have made away with him."

"Yer on the wrong tack again, mate. I hain't done nothin' o' the kind, I tell ye."

"Where is your captain?"

"Don't know."

Paul determined to keep a close watch on the rascal and conduct him across the mountains to the camp on the Klondyke, where punishment would be meted out to him according to frontier ideas of justice.

Paul bound his arms behind his back and told him to sit in front of the fire.

The night passed guarding the prisoner by turns, and when the day dawned he was still among them.

breakfast over and they began to prepare to ascend the mountain.

It had snowed considerably during the night, but toward morning it changed to a rain and later in the day a sleet.

The ascent became every moment more and more difficult. About every one hundred paces they came to mountain torrents, fed by the glaciers, and augmented by recent rainfalls, which they had to wade, the cold water often coming above their knees.

After struggling up a steep ascent of twenty-five or thirty feet they were often forced from sheer exhaustion to rest for a moment, but when they stopped ever so short a time the piercing wind cut them to the marrow, chilled them to the bone and they were compelled to continue their course to keep from chilling to death.

When evening came they were on the other side of the mountain in a valley wet, shivering and benumbed with cold. They had no tent or shelter, save the lowering heavens from above. Some dry pine and scrub oak wood was collected and a fire kindled. They all gathered about it to dry their bedraggled garments and warm their shivering bodies.

They had just made a supper on dried salmon, moose meat and hardtack, when they were started to see an old man with long white hair and beard standing on a slight elevation not far away, gazing at them. He wore a seal-skin cap, which shaded his face, but not too much for him to be recognized by all the camp.

"The captain!" cried the Metlakahlas.

"The hermit!" exclaimed Paul.

The prisoner gave utterance to a curse and was bounding away when a blow from the hermit's staff sent him staggering to the earth.

Paul Miller started quickly toward the hermit, saying:

"Where are you from?"

The old man gave him a piercing look and answered:

"I am from everywhere, which means nowhere. This is precious fine company you keep!" He clutched his stout staff as Paul approached and warned him not to come too close. "I will strike you as I did your companion if you come too near me," he added, in a voice made ferocious by long years of suffering and disappointment.

Paul halted and gazed at him in amazement.

The old man at last said: "I have been cheated, deceived, betrayed and lied to until I have about lost faith in all men. Can I trust you now?"

"Do you know those men?" asked Paul, pointing to the Metlakahlas. "If you know them, you must know they can be trusted."

"Yes, they are brothers, but they have been deceived as often as I."

One of the Indians approached the hermit and addressed him in his native tongue. The old man answered in the same language and grasped his hand. Though Paul could not understand a word of what was said, he knew from their manner and gestures that it had some relation to the man on the ground.

After a long conversation with the Metlakahla the hermit approached the fire. His face was very grave, and his brow lowered when he gazed upon the prisoner. The men of the prisoner had been defiant until he met the glance of the hermit, then his countenance fell, and his eyes were upon the ground.

"Ned Padgett," said the hermit, "you will some day receive the reward you so much merit; you will die a dog's death yet."

The ruffian gave a sneering chuckle, but made no answer.

"Have you lived long in Alaska?" asked Paul, trying to draw the old man into conversation.

"Yes."

"How many years?"

"A great many."

(To be continued.)

FREAK DINNERS A FAD.

Entertainments Where Guests Cook for Themselves.

Freak dinners are a fad. An ordinary dinner has lost its charm for some people who go out much during the season, and now that Paris has set its seal of approval on the Corinthian dinner at which everyone is obliged to cook something, New Yorkers and Chicagoans will select this form of entertainment as a diversion.

In a studio a few weeks ago the wife of an artist gave one of these cooking parties to a dozen guests who knew nothing of the fun in store for them when they arrived at the house.

The studio was arranged with a long table holding a chafing dish for each person, with some particular viand before it ready to be cooked. Each guest received a chef's cap and apron, and in a short time the dishes were bubbling and simmering in a promising fashion.

When the meal was cooked it was served by the men, who acted as the waiters. Strangely enough, the dinner in every particular was a success.

But cooking has become such a fad of late that it is considered quite smart to know how to cook some particular dish in a chafin. The bachelor apartment feasts, at which the host acts as cook, have increased the desire for culinary knowledge, as these occasions prove very enjoyable to those used to more formal entertaining.

Miller's House to Come Down.

The Paris mansion of Millet, the creator of "The Angelus," is being torn down to make room for modern flats. It was one of the landmarks of the French capital.

Sweldom Has Choice Morsel of Scandal.

THE will of the late Eugene Guido Cruger, which is still claiming the attention of the Surrogate's Court in New York, serves to recall the strange story of a man who once was the arbiter of fashionable metropolitan society and whose matrimonial experiments were as spice to the jaded appetites of sweldom's gossip.

Cruger belonged to a family of that name which has prominently figured in the history of old New York and was thus relieved of the alternative of purchasing his entry into society. It is money or blood—never brains—you know that opens the gilded portals of society and with his Knickerbocker blood Cruger had only to knock to have the doors opened.

He became the rage of society. He was tall, handsome, cultured, a good talker, a good dancer and had the happy knack of paying compliments as fulsome and as lying as a tombstone. Women raved over him. They can rave over anything from a cannibal king to a chameleon. But Cruger was no cannibal king, though perhaps he had some of the chameleon's changing characteristics. Some of them one day hunted up an old mythology and lo! Cruger became Apollo, the handsome, the divine.

Well, Apollo one day found his Venus. She was Blanche Spedden, of New Orleans, a belle of course and naturally handsome. They were married in Grace church. Society approved the union and its butterfly life went on. In due time three children were born to the couple, society, of course, approving.

At this time—1888—the father was at the height of his popularity and Mrs. Cruger was allowed to shine in her husband's brilliance. All of a sudden society was shocked. Mrs. Cruger applied for a divorce and the custody of her children and got both.

Very prudently Cruger went abroad. He visited the Riviera and dazzled the French shore of the Mediterranean. There he met Meta Kano Bell, the widow of Louis Bell, of New

York. At any rate the Tartar wife did not sue for divorce, and when a few years ago Cruger died he left the following brief will, scrawled on a piece of paper: "I leave my name of Eugene G. Cruger and my property which I possess to Olga Salomea Heitz. I make her my legatee to all my property." Olga Salomea Heitz was his Tartar wife.

The two ex-wives contested the will each wishing for a share of the property for their children, and this contest is now going on. It is unnecessary to enter into its details, but it

may be said that the divorced wives are trying to prove that Cruger's will was affected when he drew the will.

It may also be noted that wife No. 1 and wife No. 2 married again; the first Mrs. Cruger becoming Mrs. J. Frederic Tams and the second selecting Chevalier Raval Mourichon, a Knight of the French Legion of Honor, for her third husband. Meantime, New York society has developed other Apollos and other Don Juans, and Cruger, while not forgotten is rarely spoken of. Society must have change, and it generally gets it.

CLEARED BARN OF RATS.

Vermonters' Ingenuity Was Equal to a Hard Task.

The tale is old as Hamelin Town. Rats! They hit the babies in their cradles, they licked the soup from the cooks' own ladles. And they also ate up the grain in a Vermont's barn. Hamelin tried the Pied Piper and got rid, to his sorrow, of more than the rats. But this Vermontier tried rolled oats, and still has his thirteen-odd children, but no rats. If this were an advertisement for a breakfast food the moral would be plain.

"It was this way," said James F. Manning. "Out in the country, not far from Burlington, the grocer, who is general grain and feed dealer and dispenser of farming tools and the like for the surrounding district, found his storehouse to be overrun with rats, which no trap seemed cunning enough to catch nor big enough to hold them all. As the grocer put it, no ten traps could catch them fast enough to prevent a second generation. So he hit on an idea. He took a great, wide tub and filled it half full of rolled oats.

"The rats fattened on it, or rather in it for some days. When they had learned to go there with confidence he one day filled the tub half full of water, on the surface sprinkled a coating of chopped cork, and then over all sprinkled a thin layer of the rolled oats. That night the rats came to the tub as was their wont, peered over the edge, saw that all was rolled oats, and jumped. The next morning seventeen of them were found dead at the bottom. In this way the grocer cleared his storehouse. Being a Yankee, he is already talking of a patent."

Curiosities of Nature.

The thread of the silkworm is so small that many of them are twisted together to form our finest sewing thread. But that of the spider is finer still, for two drachms of it by weight would reach 400 miles. In water in which vegetables have been infused the microscope discovers animalcules of which many thousands together do not equal a grain of sand; and yet nature, with a singular prodigality, has supplied many of these with organs as complete as those of the whale of the elephant, and their bodies consist of the same substance, ultimate atoms, as that of man himself. In a single pound of such matter there are more living creatures than of human beings on the face of the globe.

Woman Will Carry Mail.

Miss Lulu Adsit will be one of the rural free-delivery carriers on the new route established from Manlius (N. Y.) postoffice Aug. 1. Miss Adsit is the first woman to receive an appointment as carrier in this country, and one of the very few in this state. She is 23 years of age, of rather slight build, determined and popular, and with a good business education. Superintendent Machen states that, although the number of woman carriers so far appointed are few, they are giving good satisfaction.

To Command at Sandhurst.

The British military attaché at Washington, Lieutenant Colonel Kitson, has been appointed commandant at Sandhurst, one of the most important assignments in the British army. Lieutenant Colonel Kitson was formerly commander of the Royal Military College at Kingston, Ont.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

People may be divided into two classes—those who think they are happy and those who hope to be.

RECORD OF THE PAST.

The best guarantee of the future is the record of the past, and over fifty thousand people have publicly testified that Doan's Kidney Pills have cured them of numerous kidney ills, from common backache to dangerous diabetes, and all the attendant annoyances and sufferings from urinary disorders. They have been cured to stay cured. Here is one case:

Samuel J. Taylor, retired carpenter, residing at 312 South Third St., Goshen, Ind., says: "On the 25th day of August, 1897, I made an affidavit before Jacob C. Mann, notary public, stating my experience with Doan's Kidney Pills. I had suffered for thirty years, and was compelled at times to walk by the aid of crutches, frequently passed gravel and suffered excruciatingly. I took every medicine on the market that I heard about and some gave me temporary relief. I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and the results I give to the public in the statement above referred to. At this time, on the 19th day of July, 1902, I make this further statement that during the five years which have elapsed I have had no occasion to use either Doan's Kidney Pills or any other medicine for my kidneys. The cure effected was a permanent one."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Taylor, will be mailed on application, to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box.

CURING BEARS OF THEFT.

Use of Heavy Bull Whip Found to Be Effective.

Gen. Corbin, who has just returned to Washington from a trip to Yellowstone Park, tells how some bears in the park raided the Fountain House. "I investigated myself, and found that the bears had broken into the kitchen of the hotel and simply ruined all the stores, leaving the hotel and its guests without food enough for a meal. It was sidesplitting to listen to the Chinese cook attempt to describe the visit of the bears. He became excited, spluttered, grinned and squeaked, and went through all the supposed maneuvers of the beasts in his endeavor to explain the damage that had been done. It was really no laughing matter, for the proprietor of the hotel and Col. Pitcher sent men to punish the intruders."

"Would they kill the bears?" Gen. Corbin was asked. "Oh, no; they would only whip them. They would take a big bull whip and lash the bears soundly. Experience has taught, so the park people say, that a good sound thrashing from a bull-whip will last a bear, either brown or grizzly, for the remainder of the season."

In Bed Three Months.

Oolitic, Ind., Sept. 15.—Mr. W. A. Terry of this place suffered for months with a very severe case of Kidney Trouble.

He was so very bad that he was almost confined to his bed for three months.

He tried many medicines but he could not get any relief till he commenced to use a remedy introduced here some time ago as a cure for Kidney Trouble, the name of which is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mr. Terry says that the second day after commencing to use this remedy he could notice a very marked improvement in his condition and in a short time he was able to go about again.

He is naturally filled with gratitude to Dodd's Kidney Pills for the immense amount of good they have done him and says:

"I would recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to every sufferer from kidney or bladder trouble, for from my experience I am sure they are the best medicine to be had for all diseases of this nature."

Relics of Aztec Civilization.

Leopoldo Batres, the Mexican conservator of national monuments, has just concluded a year's archaeological excavations among the ruins of Zapotecan cities in Oaxaca. He found many evidences of the tenancy of the country by the Aztecs that added greatly to the knowledge of their civilization.

For forty years Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been curing summer complaints, dysentery, diarrhoea, bloody flux, pain in the stomach, and it has never yet failed to do everything claimed for it.

As long as the devil can keep the saloon going, he will conclude that the thousand years he is to be shut up are a long way on.

Hill's Catarrh Cure.

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

If ghosts haunt churchyards it is probably for the purpose of finding out from the epitaphs how good they were during life.

DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHES.

Use Hot Cross-Bath-Time and keep them white as snow. All grocers, 5c. a package.

The injury of prodigality leads to this, that he that will not economize will have to agonize.—Confucius.

Don't let the little ones suffer from eczema or other torturing skin diseases. No need for it. Doan's Ointment cures. Can't have a more delicate skin. At any drug store, 50 cents.

No man ever finds out how hard his wife is to please until he begins to build a house.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, whips pain, cures whooping cough.

A defeated candidate says there is no honesty in politics. Perhaps not, but the supply seems to equal the demand.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

People may be divided into two classes—those who think they are happy and those who hope to be.



Mrs. Cruger No. 2.

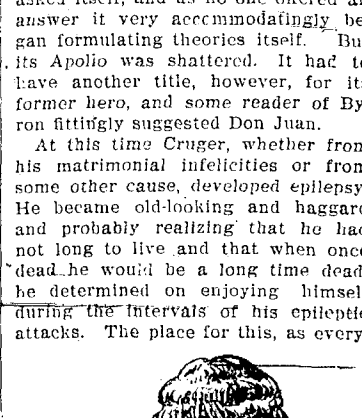


Eugene Guido Cruger.

Yerk. Each knew the intricacies of the love-game and after a few careful moves each captured the other. Cupid led them to the altar, where the usual ceremonies were performed, and the American colony abroad approved. Shortly after the birth of a daughter, Mrs. Cruger No. 2 applied for and got a divorce.

Society now became downright interested. "What could it mean?" it asked itself, and as no one offered an answer it very accommodatingly began formulating theories itself. But its Apollo was shattered. It had to have another title, however, for its former hero, and some reader of Byron fitfully suggested Don Juan.

At this time Cruger, whether from his matrimonial infidelities or from some other cause, developed epilepsy. He became old-looking and haggard and probably realizing that he had not long to live and that when once dead he would be a long time dead, he determined on enjoying himself during the intervals of his epileptic attacks. The place for this, as every-



Mrs. Cruger No. 1.

one in the world knows, is Paris, and in the gay French capital Cruger established himself.

One day in a restaurant he saw a girl. He saw many, of course, but this one interested him. She was cashier of the restaurant, lately promoted from being a scullion. She was of Tartar origin and had journeyed from her native Russian step-

peas with an art student.

Cruger did some figuring. He had tried matrimonial bliss with two of society's chosen and was shipwrecked twice. He reasoned that a woman was more devoted the more ignorant she was, and he resolved to try an experiment. He proposed to the Tartar girl, was accepted and they were wed. His reasoning, possibly, was

MILWAUKEE PEOPLE

Could Hardly Believe It. A Prominent Woman Saved From Death by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suppose a large number of people who read of my remarkable cure will hardly believe it, had I not experienced it myself, I know that I should not."



MRS. SADIE E. KOCH.

"I suffered for months with troubles peculiar to women which gradually broke down my health and my very life. I was nearly insane with pain at times, and no human skill I consulted in Milwaukee could bring me relief."

"My attention was called to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the first bottle brought relief, and the second bottle an absolute cure. I could not believe it myself, and felt sure it was only temporary, but blessed fact, I have now been well for a year, enjoy the best of health, and cannot in words express my gratitude. Sincerely yours, SADIE E. KOCH, 124 10th St., Milwaukee, Wis."—\$5000 for best of testimonials is not genuine.

Such unquestionable testimony proves the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over diseases of women.

Women should remember that they are privileged to consult Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., about their illness, entirely free.

A Boon to Humanity

Mr. Thomas J. Coughlan of Lakeland, N. Y., in a letter says: "I have derived great benefit from the use of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters when suffering from indigestion and loss of appetite." It certainly is a boon to humanity. Sold in liquid or tablets at 25 cents.

Henny, Johnson & Lord, Props., Burlington, Vt.

CITY ADVANTAGES

Can be secured by all residents of the country or smaller cities if our catalogue is kept for reference. We sell every variety of merchandise of reliable quality at lower prices than any other house. We have been right here in the same business for thirty-one years and have two million customers. If we save them money, why not you? Have you our latest up-to-date catalogue, 1,000 pages full of attractive offerings? If not send 15 cents to partially pay postage or expressage—the book itself is free.

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



LIBBY Luncheons

We seal the product in key-opening cans. Turn a key and you get the meat exactly as it is. We put them up in this way:

Potted Ham, Beef and Tongue, Ox Tongue (whole), Kiel Saus, Devilled Ham, Brisket Beef, Sliced Smoked Beef.

All Natural Flavor Foods, Palatable and wholesome. Your order should be to Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago. "How to Make Good Turkey to Eat" will be sent free if you ask us.



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & \$3.50 SHOES

W. L. Douglas shoes are the standard of the world. W. L. Douglas made and sold more men's best-year Well (Hand Sewed Process) shoes in the first six months of 1902 than any other manufacturer. REWARD will be paid to anyone who can disprove this statement.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$4 SHOES CANNOT BE EXCELLED.

\$500 sales, \$1,103,820; 1902 sales, \$2,940,000.

Best Imported and American leathers, Hoyl's Patent Gait, Emmet's Best Gait, Victor's Corona Gait, Mac's Kangaroo, East's Golden Eyelets used. The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom. Shoes by mail, 25c. extra. Illus. Catalog free.

W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

PISO'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cure for Rheumatism. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

GENIUS.

BY FLORENCE WILKINSON.

What seest thou on yonder desert plain, Large, vague and void?
I see a city full of flickering streets;
I hear the hum of myriad engine-beats.
What seest thou?
I see a desert plain,
Large, vague and void.

What seest thou in yonder human face,
Pale, frail and small?
I see a soul by tragedy worn thin;
I read a page of poetry, of sin.
What seest thou?
I see a human face,
Pale, frail and small.

What seest thou at yonder dim cross-roads
Beside that shattered inn?
Untraveled possibility,
The inn of splendid mystery.
What seest thou?
I see the dim cross-roads
Beside a shattered inn.

—The Criterion.

A Deserter's Fate.

CECIL BUTTERWORTH and Guy Chadwick had been chums in college. The acquaintance formed there was cemented by time into a fast friendship, and when war was declared against Spain both offered their services to Uncle Sam. But this friendship, so strong, was one of diametrically opposite natures. Equal opportunities had been given the two men to secure shoulder straps. Butterworth alone took advantage of them. "The Government has need of educated men as officers," he said, in accepting a lieutenant's rank. The sentiment of his friend was: "If the country has need of my services, I give them gladly, but a gun shall rest upon my shoulders; I care not for the honors of war." For this speech Private Chadwick was highly esteemed by his comrades in Company B, of the Ninth.

Life in the home camp was drudgery to Lieutenant Butterworth. Chadwick, as eager as any to strike a blow at them, the "dirty Spaniards," as he termed them, took the matter more philosophically. He submitted to the inevitable gracefully. When at last the order to break camp was given, there was some regret that the Philippines was the objective point. Nevertheless, it was a jolly crowd that unrolled their tents and rolled their blankets, preparatory to the departure for the coast.

The trip across the continent and the life on the transport lessened, in a measure, their eagerness for action. To stand once more on firm, steady land, with no longer the pitching, rolling deck beneath their feet was contentment for a time. Barrack life in Manila was begun. Then a new element came into the lives of Lieutenant Butterworth and Private Chadwick.

Nina was a Filipino girl. She was the daughter of an insurgent leader. Lieutenant Butterworth and Private Chadwick had fallen prey to her snapping black eyes and pretty face, smiling coquettishly beneath a crown of ink black hair. She fascinated one, charmed the other. Butterworth was head over heels in love with the girl. Chadwick, less impetuous, was caught by her sweet simplicity. Yet their friendship did not suffer; rivalry, rather than jealousy, was the keynote of their relations.

"Guy," said the Lieutenant one day, forgetting rank in a burst of confidence, "I can't get away from those black eyes, they follow me everywhere, they are in everything I see; but, some way, I doubt her sincerity."

"I have had my doubts, too," returned Guy, "but knowing how much you care for Nina, I have refrained from mentioning them. I have a fancy myself for the girl. Nevertheless, I believe that she is trying to inveigle us into joining the insurgent cause."

"Oh, Guy," exclaimed Cecil, "Nina is too loyal a girl to conspire for our ruin in such a manner. I had her strong belief in her father's cause, and I say myself, without reserve, that with such leaders as we have, the insurgents could drive us from the island. But no, not that from little Nina."

Private Chadwick said nothing. He prayed for a call to the field to sever this attachment. His hopes were realized—but partially. The Ninth was ordered to join in the chase of the insurgents, but the activity failed to restore to Lieutenant Butterworth his equilibrium of mind. Military duties now precluded further intercourse between the two friends. In the excitement of battle Private Chadwick gave the black-eyed Nina but a small place in his thoughts.

Private Chadwick lounged carelessly in front of his tent admiring the beauties of the setting sun, which painted the horizon with glory. He was thinking of Manila, and for the first time since he had taken the field, of the bright-eyed Nina. He wondered if Butterworth had forgotten her. It was pleasant to recall those happy days.

"S-s-s-s-t."

The sound interrupted his reverie. A dirty, ragged individual stepped from behind the tent. Looking cautiously to the right and left he slipped a grimy bit of paper into Chadwick's hand.

Guy hastily tore open the note. He read:

"My Dear American Soldier: Prove to me that you love me. Join us tonight. Papa will make you a big officer."

NINA.

A pang went to his heart. A smouldering fire flamed up. In spite of this evidence of her insincerity, Guy now realized that his feeling for her was more than mere interest in the girl.

He was disgusted to discover his weakness.

"Get out of here," he said, in a hoarse voice. "Go tell the one who sent you that my flag is dearer to me than all the world and before I leave it I will die. Go."

The effort cost him pain. He crawled back into his tent a miserable man. The sun had set.

"Private Chadwick's sick," commented his comrades.

One ran with the news to Lieutenant Butterworth's tent. It was empty.

"The Lieutenant went off with a dirty looking beggar," said the guard. "One of his charities, I guess. Said he'd be back before long."

Private Chadwick knew otherwise. He was torn one way by jealousy toward his erstwhile friend, another by anger at the girl who had played him false. He worked himself into a fever. His comrades attributed it to sorrow for his lost friend, for, after a fruitless search, it was said that Lieutenant Butterworth had been trapped into an ambush.

In the gray dawn of morning Private Chadwick paced slowly up and down, with his gun on his shoulder, doing sentry duty. He was still weak from the fever. A rustle, as of some one moving, caught his attention.

"Who goes there?"

His challenge went unanswered. He espied a form disappearing into a clump of bushes.

"Bang." He fired—but into the air.

The Corporal of the guard came running down the line. "He received the sentry's report: 'Marauding party of devils.'" But Guy did not tell of all he saw. In the disappearing form he recognized his deserted friend.

With hasty formation Company B, was sent forward. Keeping under cover of the trees, they halted on the edge of a clearing. Not more than 1,000 yards away, 900 Filipinos, under the leadership of a young officer in the uniform of the United States Army, were stealthily advancing.

"Careful men. Don't fire. Wait for orders," cautioned the officers.

Without warning and disregarding the orders of his superiors, Private Chadwick leaped suddenly forward into the open, took careful aim and fired. The leader of the insurgents fell, killed by the bullet of his one time friend.

As the shot rang out and Lieutenant Butterworth fell, for it was he, a small figure darted from the now wavering line of Filipinos, with a cry:

"Cecil, my American soldier."

"Nina," shouted Guy.

The American lines deployed and now a volley rained death into the opposing force. The battle raged back and forth. Scattering were the shots which returned the regular fire of the boys in blue. The insurgents became disorganized. Their retreat became a rout.

The battle was over. The soldiers returned victoriously rejoicing. As they picked their way over the spot of the first encounter, they came upon a sad scene. In the midst of the dead and dying, lay the lifeless body of a pretty black-eyed Filipino girl, beside the dead deserter Lieutenant, and there, with his head buried in his arms and weeping like a child, was Private Chadwick—he mourned the loss of friend and sweetheart.—New York Sun.

Very Expensive Apartment Houses.

The increase in size and number of apartment houses in large cities of late has been beyond all precedent. A single apartment house is being built in New York City at a cost of \$5,000,000, which will contain 1800 rooms.

It is possible here to secure rooms on the same plane, suited to every purpose of housekeeping, from a kitchen to a bathroom. The various apartments are so arranged that any number of rooms can be thrown into a single suite, the position of the rooms being left to the tenant.

The rentals for single apartments vary from \$2000 to \$20,000 yearly. Now these rentals are much higher than those of most private houses in New York City. The preference of flats, even at increased rentals, is due, doubtless, to their greater convenience.

Every feature to be found in the finest dwellings is duplicated in these apartments with the important exception of the stairs. The suites vary in size from six to thirty rooms. The best apartments contain from two to five bathrooms, with special quarters for servants.

The rooms are heated in winter with hot air and cooled in summer with refrigerated draughts. Hot or cold or feed water, each filtered, is supplied to every room. By living in an up-to-date apartment, in short, a housekeeper can save everything but money.—New York Sun.

The Island of Samar.

The Island of Samar is the third island in size in the Philippine Archipelago, being 156 miles from northwest to southeast, and seventy-five miles from east to west, with an area of mainland 5198 square miles, and dependent islands of 290 square miles, or a total of 5488 square miles. It is 498 square miles larger than Connecticut, twice the size of Delaware, and over four and a half times as large as Rhode Island.

The island is almost a continuation of the southeastern peninsula of Luzon, being separated from it by the Strait of San Bernardino, only ten and one-half miles wide. A mountain chain of moderate height, scarcely exceeding 1700 to 1800 feet, trends from north to south, with lower hills toward the coast. The extensive valleys between these ranges are watered by a number of rivers. There are also four large lakes, one of which, Chilliga, is a natural curiosity on account of the enormous boulders which line its shores.

WHY SOMETHING WAS WRONG.

Colored Man Missed Usual Greeting from Admiral Evans.

When Admirals Evans and Schley were both assigned to duty on the Lighthouse Board, which convenes its rooms at the Treasury Department in Washington, the Philadelphia Post relates, the colored messenger at the door one morning stopped Admiral Schley.

"I wish," said the darky, "you would speak a kind word to Com'dore Evans for me. He's done got it in for me."

"You must be mistaken, George," Schley replied. "I happen to know that Commodore Evans, like the rest of us, thinks highly of your distinguished services."

"Oh, I'm sure," persisted the colored man, "that Com'dore Evans don't like me no more."

"What makes you think so?" demanded Schley.

"Well," explained the messenger, "usually when Com'dore Evans arrives in the mornin' he says, 'Hello, George, you blankety-blank-blank fool! How are you?' but dis mornin' he done say merely, 'Hello, George!' The com'dore must surely taken a pow'ful dislike to me."

Millionaires Are Quite Human.

Well, it may seem odd, but some of the Newport cottages were conceived in much the same way as your own dream house, says Ainslee's. I haven't a doubt that Cornelius Vanderbilt and his wife had the Jolliest evenings possible when they talked over the new Breakers that was to rise from the ashes of the old. And don't you suppose that while Foxhall Keene and his bride were in Europe they made delightful little guesses as to progress on the splendid place under construction on Long Island, and cabled over all sorts of absurd suggestions? Why, of course they did. At the present moment, too, the young Payne Whiteheads, yachting somewhere around Norway, are chattering away to each other about the arrangement of rooms in that million-dollar home that Colonel Oliver Payne finally decided to give them in place of several pounds of candy as a wedding gift. Mansions or marshmallows, it's all one to an American uncle.

Instant Relief from Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

Here is a case:—Mr. T. Shepherd of Whitburn, Sunderland, Ohio, says: "My wife suffered severely from rheumatism, and neuralgia. She could not get one moment's rest and was nearly crazed with pain. Obtained instant relief and a permanent cure by using the contents of one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. There is no other remedy in the world that will do this. The instantaneous effect which St. Jacobs Oil produces is a part of its half a century record." St. Jacobs Oil is sold in 25 cts. and 50 cts. sizes by all druggists. The words "Acts like Magic," "Conquers Pain," which have been used in connection with St. Jacobs Oil for more than 50 years are wonderfully and truly descriptive.

Publisher's Next Answer.

David Williams, the publisher of technical and trade newspapers, one day wandered into the office of one of the editors for a general talk about matters of mutual interest. The place was somewhat shabby, and the editor took advantage of the opportunity to suggest that the wall be repapered, a new carpet provided, and other improvements made which would conduce materially to his comfort, concluding his catalogue of what he wanted with the sententious and somewhat superfluous remark: "I never could work to good advantage in a hog pen."

Mr. Williams looked about him and rendered further conversation on the subject unnecessary by quietly remarking:

"That is the first time I ever heard the term hog pen applied by a gentleman to an apartment which was peculiarly and exclusively his own."

A FIVE HUNDRED DOLLAR TICKET.

Mr. Holmes, the ticket agent at the New York Central Station, has sold a ticket from Pokeepsie to Yokohama and return. This is a very unusual sale. The purchaser was Mr. Paul McCormac of this city who proposes to go to China and Japan on a pleasure trip. The route is by the way of San Francisco and the Pacific. As it takes about three weeks to cross the Pacific, the round trip cannot be made in much less time than three months, and if Mr. McCormac takes in all of the interesting sights in the Orient he will prolong his stay much longer than that even. The sale of this ticket calls attention to the fact that travelers can be accommodated in purchasing transportation to any part of the world by applying to the station agents of the greatest American railroad. The ticket cost nearly five hundred dollars.—From the Poughkeepsie (N. Y.) Evening Enterprise.

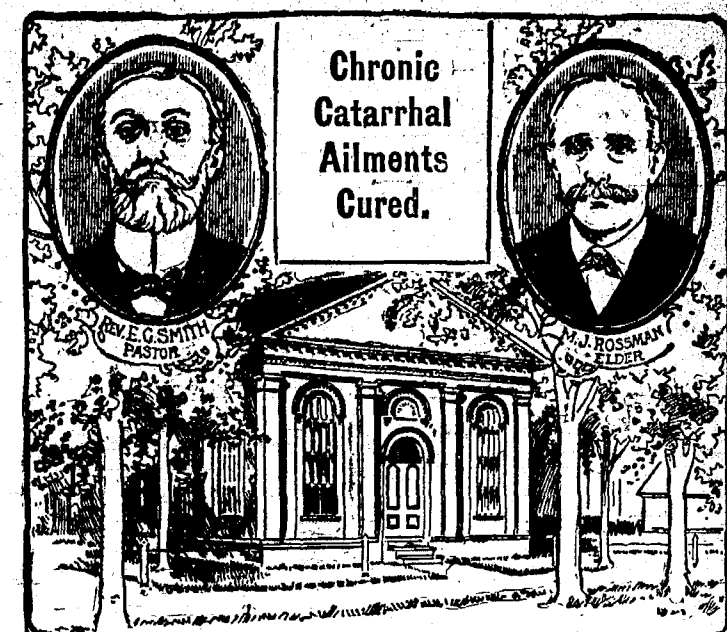
Low Rates to the Northwest.

Commencing September 1 and continuing until October 31, 1902, second-class one-way colonist tickets will be sold by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y from Chicago to all points in Montana, Idaho, Utah, California, Washington, Oregon, British Columbia and intermediate points at greatly reduced rates. Choice of routes via St. Paul or via Omaha.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y is the route of the United States Government fast mail trains between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, and of the Pioneer Limited, the famous train of the world.

All coupon ticket agents sell tickets via Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y, or address F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

PRESBYTERIAN PASTOR PRAISES PE-RU-NA.



First Presbyterian Church of Greensboro, Ga., and Its Pastor and Elder.

"As a tonic for weak and worn out people it has few or no equals."—Rev. E. G. Smith.

Mr. M. J. Rossman, a prominent merchant of Greensboro, Ga., and an elder in the Presbyterian church of that place, has used Peruna, and in a recent letter to The Peruna Medicine Co., of Columbus, Ohio, writes as follows:

"For a long time I was troubled with catarrh of the kidneys and tried many remedies, all of which gave me no relief. Peruna was recommended to me by several friends, and after using a few bottles I am pleased to say that the long looked for relief was found and I am now enjoying better health than I have for years, and can heartily recommend Peruna to all similarly afflicted. It is certainly a grand medicine."—M. J. Rossman.

Catarrh is essentially the same wherever located. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

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

"I fear," said the postage stamp, when it found itself fastened to a love letter, "that I am not sticking to facts."

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of King's Great Nerve Restor. or Send for FREE \$3.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. King, Ltd., 101 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A scientist claims that there are only seventy-two different kinds of venomous snakes in this country.

Impossible to fore-see an accident. Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Monarch over pain.

If every man were to heed his own mistakes he would not find so many to castrate in others.

Two million Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No need to Burdock Blood Bitters cure. At any drug store.

Arithmetical notation by the nine digits and zero was used in Hindostan in the sixth century.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOVEX, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Philipp, from the Greek, means a Lover of Horses.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS Use the best. That's why they buy Red Cross Ball Blue. At leading grocers, 5c. cans.

The man who votes to sustain a wrong is helping the devil, whether he knows it or not.

HAMLEIN'S WIZARD OIL FOR RHEUMATISM. ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

OPIMUM MORPHINE and COCAINE diseases treated at home without pain and without loss of time; pay on installments. \$1,000 will be paid for any case I cannot cure. For particulars write Dr. H. C. Keith, F. 311 Monroe St., Toledo, Ohio.

The Twentieth Century MONEY MAKER. \$10,000 profits per acre. Large estate in America. Address R. E. BARNARD, Houston, Mo.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 38—1902

Mexican Mustang Liniment

WHILE the farmer is gathering his crops his body is gathering a crop of aches and pains, cuts, bruises, backache, sore muscles and stiffened joints. Why not allow

to attend to the latter crop? That is just what it is intended for. It drives out the aches and heals the wounded flesh most thoroughly. It's the Best Liniment for the flesh of man or beast.

FOR WOMAN'S EYE

The Sanative, Antiseptic, Cleansing, Purifying, Beautifying Properties of CUTICURA SOAP render it of Priceless Value to Women.

Much that every woman should know is told in the circular wrapped about the SOAP.

East Jordan Company's Store.

Thank You!

For the compliments paid to us on our exhibition of goods at the County Fair, just closed, and for the very liberal patronage accorded to us during Fair week.

The People's Store

Fully appreciates the people's sentiment, and every day try to merit your favorable consideration.

This Week

We invite you to some of our General Departments.

Men's, Women's and Children's UNDERWEAR,

in every Variety and Quality.

SHOES and RUBBERS

to Suit Everybody.

CLOTHING,

In unlimited quantities, from a Fine Dress Suit to a Nice Fur Overcoat.

LADIES' GARMENTS

in complete assortment of Styles and Colorings.

Blankets, Quilts

and Quilting Material of all kinds.

Our Hosiery Stock

is without a doubt, second to none in Northern Michigan.

SPECIALS

For the Week beginning

Saturday, Oct. 4th.

- 1 lot of Ladies' Rain Coats, at One-Half Price
- 1 lot of Ladies and Children's Shoes and Slippers, at One-Half Price
- 1 lot colored (skein) Carpet Warp, " "
- 1 lot of Men's Pants, at One-Half Price
- 1 lot of Men's Vests, " "
- 1 lot of Men's, Women's and Children's Rubber Shoes, a little out of the style, but good, at One-Half Price
- 150 Remnants and Skirt lengths of Fall Dress Goods, at One-Third of former price.

Our Daily Shipments

of Peaches and Grapes afford you a good opportunity to lay in your canning supply.

FARMERS, ATTENTION!

We have in stock Grass Seed, Fence Wire, Nails Hardware, Harness Supplies, Etc.

Extra Special.

A new arrival of Knit Goods, Hoods, Fascinators, Opera Shawls, Etc., in all colors and newest shapes.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

JOS. C. GLENN, 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 seven good companies.
Private Deposit Boxes to Rent at \$2.00 per year.

DIRECTORS—JOS. C. 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. Wilkey, 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.

The School Commissioners' Column.

ABEL W. CHEW, Commissioner.

The Charlevoix County Pomona Grange and Charlevoix County Teachers' Association will hold a joint session at Ironton on Saturday, Nov. 15, 1902. The Grange and the teachers will discuss educational questions of vital interest to the rural schools of the county, especially the Rural High School. The unit system for the township, school ground decoration and some of the practical questions of the day. We know the patrons will be interested, we always have a good turnout of the patrons at our Ironton meeting. Come prepared to enjoy the meeting and take part in the discussions. Program later.

NEVER ASK ADVISE.
When you have a cough or cold don't ask what is good for it and get some medicine with little or no merit and perhaps dangerous. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar, the greatest throat and lung remedy, it cures coughs and colds quickly.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

List of Advertisers Letters.

Unclaimed letters for the week ending Sept. 29:—
Brainard, Hattie H.,
Cutler, Solon,
Carson, Joseph,
Coblentz, Allen,
Dinkels, George,
Levalley, George,
Madole, John.
E. N. CLINK, P. M.

Fourth Grade Report.

The following pupils of the Fourth Grade were neither absent nor tardy during the month ending Sept. 26th, 1902:—

- Anna Burney,
Rose Hancock,
Mary Fitzgerald,
Edna Atkinson,
Della Martinek,
Flora Simmons,
Curtis Atkinson,
Leo Martinek,
Carroll Hoyt.
JOSEPHINE CAMPBELL,
Teacher.

"WATCH THE KIDNEYS"
"When they are affected, life is in danger," says Dr. Abernethy, the great English physician. Foley's Kidney Cure makes sound kidneys.

Food Commissioner Snow's bulletin for August shows that 42 cases against alleged violators of the pure food laws were pending at the beginning of the month. State Analyst Doolittle examined 57 samples of food products during the month, 43 being pure and 14 adulterated. In jelly, oleomargarine and vinegar impurities were found.

SOUTH ARM.
Mr. Gee has purchased Mrs. Laura Thompson's house and lot on Vance's Addition and takes possession immediately.

Mrs. John Procter sr., is visiting her mother whom she had not seen in 12 years.

D. E. Allen was at home over Sunday. He is working at Mrs. Kitson's down the lake.

Wm. Brant was home from his work at Boyne City, spending Sunday with his family.

Charles Locke was at home from Deward during the Fair.

College Becomes University.
The Board of Trust of the Central Tennessee college has changed the name of the institution to Walden university, in recognition of the many years of devotion to the education of the colored race and the success of the college shown by Bishop John M. Walden of the Methodist church.

E. H. Grove
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.

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 bullet. I recommend it in advanced stages of lung trouble."
Sold by L. C. MADISON & CO.

A Cough Satisfaction

"I have made a most thorough trial of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and am prepared to say that for all diseases of the lungs it never disappoints."
J. Early Finley, Ironton, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral won't cure rheumatism; we never said it would. It won't cure dyspepsia; we never claimed it. But it will cure coughs and colds of all kinds. We first said this sixty years ago; we've been saying it ever since.

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.

SMOKE "PRIDE OF CHARLEVOIX" SAME OLD GIGAR.

R. J. Steffes.

Warne Block

Fresh GROCERIES

FRESH COOKIES AND CANNED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT

WILL RICHARDSON'S

State Street Grocery.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

IN EVERY PACKAGE THAT LEAVES.....

Sherman's Central

Meat Market and Grocery

THE HERALD \$1.00 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

Alden Bartlett is driving one of R. Bingham's dray rigs.

Stylish new Trimming Silks. BOOSINGER BROS.

The Ward phe is again being brought down for shipment from their transfer docks on the West Side.

The Manitou County order case is on for hearing before the Supreme Court at the October term.

LOST—Large Linen Table Spread on Fair ground or on way to town. Suitable reward for return to Bridge Hardware Co.

Petoskey now has a daily paper, The Evening News, issued from the office of the Independent-Democrat by Messrs. Churchill & Goldsmith.

The Sandusky papers give "David Caruth" a very fine write up. The play with the same cast will appear at Loveday Opera House next Thursday night.

The winter time schedule on the Pere Marquette R. R. went into effect on Sunday last. Aside from taking off the "flyers" only a few small changes were made.

The High School foot ball team go to Charlevoix to-morrow to play their eleven and quite a number of lovers of the sport are arranging to accompany them to furnish enthusiasm.

Those large bass in the aquarium in W. A. Renard's window which are attracting so much attention, were caught by I. W. Bartlett from the dock at the Lumber Co's Mill B. The largest one weighs six pounds.

"David Caruth" is the style of play which plays the high priced theatres of the city. Porter J. White has made a reputation which makes him deserving of liberal patronage, and in his new play brings out, through an interesting and pleasing romance, a moral lesson that is worth more than many offered through other channels. You can't afford to miss seeing "David Caruth."

Monday seems to have been moving day here in East Jordan. John Severance moved into the Miles residence on Bowen's Addition. Geo. Hobler removed his family from the West Side into the Chas. Ericks apartment house on Main St. Ed. Pratt removed from apartments in the Stone building to the north half of the Lumber Co.'s house occupied by S. Ramsey and Jno. Miles moved into the apartments vacated by Pratt. It was a busy day for the draymen.

There is a mystery surrounding the disappearance of Lemuel Brewer who was last seen leaving Lalonde Bros' saloon on Wednesday night of last week. No trace has been found of him since and it is conjectured that he must have fallen off the dock into the lake. He was very much under the influence of liquor having been imbibing freely. Brewer was an old soldier and kept a small store at the State Road crossing on the D. & C. R. R. and was the railroad company's agent at that place.

Messrs. Morrissey & Turner, of Grand Rapids, have purchased the Supernaw Bros. stock of groceries, harness, etc., taking possession Monday. They will increase the stock and by hustle and fair dealing hope to add to the good trade which Supernaw Bros. have built up. The latter gentlemen will now be able to devote their entire attention to their increasing business handling farm produce. Mr. Morrissey has rented the Lewandowsky residence on upper Main st., moving his household goods in Monday. We welcome the new firm to our city and trust that their stay may be made mutually agreeable.

8 Cents

Eight cents—a pound is what a young woman paid for twelve pounds of flesh.

She was thin and weak and paid one dollar for a bottle of Scott's Emulsion, and by taking regular doses had gained twelve pounds in weight before the bottle was finished.

Eight cents a pound is cheap for such valuable material. Some pay more, some less, some get nothing for their money. You get your money's worth when you buy Scott's Emulsion.

We will send you a little free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, 409 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Annual Excursion

VIA THE

Pere Marquette

Chicago, \$6.00
Detroit, 5.00
Toledo, 5.00
La Crosse, 5.00

Tuesday,
Oct. 7, 1902.

Annual low rate excursion to visit your friends in Southern Michigan, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Canada. Special trains and good service. Tickets good to return until October 17th, inclusive. Ask Agents or see bills for full particulars.

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

Personal Mention.

S. A. Bush was in Bellaire Tuesday.

R. L. Lorraine made a trip to Bellaire Tuesday.

H. M. Enos, of Charlevoix, was in town Wednesday.

Dr. Armstrong, of Charlevoix, was in town Saturday.

E. V. Madison was up from Charlevoix Thursday afternoon.

Miss Florence Connors has returned from her visit to Lapeer.

Deputy Sheriff Wm. Harrington had business at Charlevoix Tuesday.

Eugene Adams returned Tuesday from a visit in Southern Michigan.

Roy Sherman has suffered a relapse and is again confined to his room with rheumatism.

Chas. Henderson has so far recovered from his injuries as to be able to be out again.

Dennis Crothers who is working at Levering, spent Sunday with his family at this place.

Mrs. R. L. Lorraine and little daughter returned Tuesday afternoon from a month's visit at Schoolcraft.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Round, of Traverse City, were guests of W. E. Malpass and family Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. D. Crothers has returned from Petoskey where she has been receiving osteopathic treatment for several months.

J. R. Stillwell, of Traverse City, collector for the Kimball Piano Co., was in town on business Tuesday and Wednesday.

Wm. H. Lanway left Tuesday for Grand Rapids, where he will spend the week taking in the West Michigan State Fair.

J. L. Wiesman and family are in Petoskey participating in the ceremonies attendant upon the Jewish New Year holiday.

Atty. H. J. P. George was called to his old home in Pennsylvania on Saturday last by a telegram telling of the very serious illness of his brother.

Postmaster E. N. Clink returned Saturday evening from Pentiac where he had been taking in the State Fair and exhibiting his improved wagon tongue.

F. F. McGinnis, of Detroit, General Agent for the State Life Insurance Co. of Indianapolis, Ind., was in town several days the first of the week in the interests of his company.

Miss Blanche Robertson departed Monday for Ypsilanti to again take up her studies in the Conservatory of Music at the State Normal. This will be Miss Robertson's last year there.

No danger of consumption if you use Foley's Honey and Tar to cure that stubborn cough.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

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

Mrs. PHOEBE DUFORD.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

It stands alone, it towers above. There's no other, its nature's wonder, a warming poultice to the heart of mankind. Such is Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents.

Warne's Pharmacy.

"David Caruth" next Thursday night at Loveday Opera House.

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. MERCHANT TAILOR EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Samples of the Very Latest Styles always on hand.

Alive and doing Business!

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

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

J. W. Coates,

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

BRING

Us your Job Printing. We will do it right.

THE HERALD.

BREVITIES

Malpass Bros. received a carload of coke Saturday.

R. Bingham drives a handsome new span of bays on his dray.

A number of our people are attending the Gaylord Fair this week.

The work of putting in gutters on Main St. commenced Wednesday.

W. S. Johnson, of the South Arm Lumber Co. is in town to-day on business.

Miss Susie Dye, of Boyne City, is spending a few days with her sister Mrs. Albert Supernaw.

The gunning season will soon be here and football practice has begun. Surgery is a paying profession.

The Y. P. S. C. E. monthly business meeting will be held at the home of Miss Cora Lorraine next Monday evening.

Workmen have been engaged the past week putting in a sewer on Easterly street from the intersection with Main street down to the lake.

The best yet—that's what the management of the Loveday Opera House believes the patrons will say after next Thursday night when they see Porter J. White in his new play, "David Caruth."

Rapid City is to have a paper. J. A. DeLeury, formerly of the Menominee Herald, has purchased the plant of the defunct Rapid City Krumbs and will publish the Rapid City Record.—Bellaire Independent.

All other candidates having withdrawn in the interest of harmony Gov. Bliss has appointed Gen. Russell A. Alger as United States Senator to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator James H. McMillan.

J. H. Lanway left this morning for Grand Rapids and from there goes to Washington to attend the G. A. R. National Encampment. He also expects to visit the battlefields at Gettysburg and Chancellorsville and view the sights at Niagara Falls before his return.

The steamer Pilgrim will run an excursion to Charlevoix to-morrow for the accommodation of those who wish to witness the football game. Will leave her dock at the foot of State St. at 10:10 a. m., and returning leave Charlevoix after the game. Fare for the round trip 50 cents.

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.

For the fall excursion this year the E. J. & S. Ry. have arranged with the Pere Marquette for two coaches and a baggage car to start from this place and run through to Detroit. This will furnish ample accommodation for all who desire to go from here. The special train will leave East Jordan at 5:45 a. m. Oct. 7th. Fare for round trip will be, to Chicago, \$6.00; to Saginaw, Detroit and LaCrosse, \$5.00.

One people have ye wasted the golden moments of never returning time in taking a substitute for the genuine Rocky Mountain Tea made by the Madison Medicine Co. Warne's Pharmacy.

Handsome new Jackets and Cloaks. BOOSINGER BROS.

Mrs. Ward is very ill at the home of her son, John Ward, north of town.

J. L. Wiesman's store is closed to-day, this being the Jewish New Year.

Mrs. Johnson, wife of Engineer Johnson of the D. & C. R. R., is very low with typhoid fever.

Anton Walstad is covering with steel sheeting his building on State st. occupied by Vanderverter's saloon.

The Manton Gun Club is expected here some day next week to join with the East Jordan Club in a trap shooting tournament.

L. A. Hoyt has rented the front office in the Votruba blk. recently vacated by Dr. C. A. Sweet, removing his office fixtures to his new quarters Wednesday.

Several carloads of seed peas are being shipped out over the East Jordan & Southern R. R. this week, consigned to the Jerome B. Rice Seed Co. at Detroit.

A fire alarm was turned in Wednesday forenoon, occasioned by a small blaze in the Beebe residence on Stone's Addition which was extinguished before the hose cart could be got there.

\$20,000.00

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

She's a radiant, witching, wonderful gem that beautiful, blushing wife of mine. She is an angel on earth, so you can be, only take Rocky Mountain Tea.

Warne's Pharmacy.

The M. E. Ladies' Aid Society will hold their annual meeting Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 15th at the home of Mrs. Jas. Howard. It is important that a full attendance of members should be present. Secretary.

Porter J. White's new play which comes to Loveday Opera House next Thursday night is a western romance way back in the forties, intensely interesting and introducing very pleasing scenery. The play was given its initial performance at Sandusky, Ohio and scored a tremendous hit.

Having quit farming I shall sell at auction on the farm on Saturday, October 4th, 1902, all my herd of Registered Galloways and other cattle and 2 colts, 2 years old, a very fine three-year-old coach horse, also farming tools, etc. Terms, 6 months time on approved notes or chattel mortgages. 5 per cent off for cash.

M. M. BURNHAM.

County clerk Meech has received his invoice of deer licenses and has a supply that ought to last. He ran out last fall, but has ordered enough this time to supply all comers. Charlevoix county has more deer hunters than any county in this vicinity and last fall there were only two or three other counties in the state where more licenses were issued than here.—Charlevoix Courier.

BRONCHITIS FOR TWENTY YEARS. Mrs. Minerva Smith, of Danville, Ill., writes: "I had bronchitis for twenty years and never got relief until I used Foley's Honey and Tar which is a sure cure." Sold by L. C. MADISON & Co.

R. L. LOIRRAINE, Publisher.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

Cuba is finding out that it is mighty expensive to keep house.

Harry Tracy was hardly off the earth before they had him on the stage.

The Sultan of Morocco has decided to give up the automobile and stick to his harem.

Russell Sage's nephew is going on the stage. But Uncle Russ will not be his "angel."

The Kansas City incline is equal in destructive force to a whole caravan of automobiles.

The sultan of Turkey has made another promise. Just so it wasn't a payment he is satisfied.

The man who has seen every president since Andrew Jackson is beginning to blow around again.

Any wise person who wants to retire to a quiet island for a few years' rest will not select Martinique.

Bay City claims to have a young woman who is slowly turning to stone. Seems hard, doesn't it?

They are organizing "Do Right" clubs in Kansas. This would be an excellent name for policemen's clubs.

Something should be done to protect the birthplace of John Brown in Connecticut. John was a good fellow.

The story of the damage to the current crop in Greece naturally takes its place among the current news.

If the weather continues favorable Kansas corn will do its best to live up to a most astonishing line of corn stories.

Mr. Schwab's firm refusal to be paid more from his \$1,000,000 salary should relieve anxiety as to his mental condition.

The enterprising explorer who can succeed in harnessing and training a team of whales may discover the north pole some fine day.

A Massachusetts man has cultivated two doctors to whom he sold his body. It is understood that in each case he refused treatment.

Dr. Mary Walker has written an article telling how men ought to dress. She never had much success in getting womankind to dress her way.

A Paris physician has discovered a new remedy for boils. Nothing, however, can excel Josh Billings' plan on having them on the neck of the other fellow.

In France they are pouring oil on the highways to stop the automobiles from raising dust. The hired girl may yet become the official street sprinkler.

William and Victor Emmanuel, according to last reports, were seen again in the triple alliance and a kit of plumbers' tools in the direction of the woodshed.

Harry de Windt's description of his attempted land trip around the world does not inspire tourists with a wild desire to follow his route during their summer vacations.

A New York Guggenheim has ordered a \$70,000 pearl necklace for Mrs. Guggenheim. Mrs. G. will have no trouble in keeping the ornament unless she should happen to go on the stage.

The Sultan of Turkey and the American legation are again on speaking terms, but the renewed friendship is liable to be rudely shattered whenever mention shall be made of that little bill.

Two girls of Rockford who took arsenic for their complexion do not know yet whether they will recover or not. The quest for beauty should not be pushed to the extreme of trying to secure a halo.

Three Kentuckians who refused to go to work were tied up by masked men and lashed. These noble clones teach us that the old American spirit which bids a man to suffer for his principles is not dead.

The fete champetre which was given at Newport recently by Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt cost them \$21,000. Mrs. G. don't mind a little thing like that, however. Other people had to work for the money.

In Petersburg, Va., a widow lent her lover jewels and money, and then had him arrested for theft. She withdrew the charge on his agreement to marry her. This shows to what lengths some women will go to secure a husband.

The society item from Newport to the effect that the Duchess of Marlborough "appeared at Mrs. Fish's colonial dinner in a pink wreath and black velvet ribbons" indicates that either the duchess or the reporter omitted something.

SOME TOPICS OF EXCLUSIVELY FEMININE INTEREST.

Latest Trimming For the Stylish Hat - One of the Prettiest of the New Teagowns - Separate Waist Now an Established Fact.

A Smart Hat. The charming hat illustrated is trimmed with cherries, but a black bird is substituted in place of the usual bow of black velvet ribbon, of which we are now somewhat wearied.



some people. As a trimming this is essentially a fruit season, but among the flowers most popular are the pom-pom roses, which appear everywhere, and are for the most part arranged in little wreaths. These wreaths are considered very modish, one running into the other and interlacing.

Separate Waist. It should be announced that the separate waist is an established fact, and without delay, since there has been and is a flutter of doubt concerning the independence of this part of the toilet in fall fashions.

Lovely velvet waists are shown in new exhibits, the material being of short, close and lustrous nap, but of light weight.

A waist of pale blue velvet fits closely in the back and has pouffant fronts that open over a full vest of yellow chiffon over white taffeta and strapped with black velvet ribbon about an inch wide. The sleeves are elbow-length, finished with a ruffle of cream lace that falls over an under sleeve of yellow chiffon strapped with black velvet ribbon over white taffeta.

To Cure an Oily Skin. For an oily complexion, for hands which perspire freely and to increase the growth of hair which is very oily, bathe them twice a week in warm water containing powdered borax, the proportion being one drachm (which is about a teaspoonful) to one quart of water. Rinse in clear water. Too constant use of borax makes the skin very dry. Once during the day wipe the face with a cloth wrung out of water containing a little alcohol; also wash the hands with alcohol and water, the proportion being one drachm of alcohol to one pint of water; then powder the palms of the hands with starch or rice powder.

New Teagown Idea. One of the prettiest of the new teagowns just seen is designed with the upper part shaped like a transparent blouse, fastened up the back, with short sleeves and deep ruffles falling to the elbow. The blouse is set in

CALLING, COSTUME AND HOUSE GOWN.



The costume at the left is a calling costume of black taffeta, trimmed in a most original way with applications of black cloth, covered with black silk stitching. The skirt is plaited all round at the top, where it is trimmed with the stitched cloth applique bands. At the bottom it is trimmed with three shaped scalloped flounces, edged with stitched bands of the cloth

a narrow band at the waist, to which the skirt is also sewn, and many narrow flounces finish the foot of the trailing skirt. A more artistic teagown just completed is of a pale shade of heliotrope crepe, all the fullness of the gown being tucked to the hips, whence it flows out to the floor. These tucks escape from under a bolero of deep yellow lace, straight to below the shoulders and rounding away in front. The sleeves are artistically built of the same lace and puffs of the crepe are drawn into a lace band at the wrist, which is fastened with a jeweled buckle.

Beribboned Arm Tops. While too many frills are not to be commended for a tiny daughter a fond mamma occasionally evolves some little touch that is as pleasing as it is becoming. One thought as much upon seeing a rosy little girl in sheerest white, the armholes of her frock being outlined with two or three-inch pink ribbon.

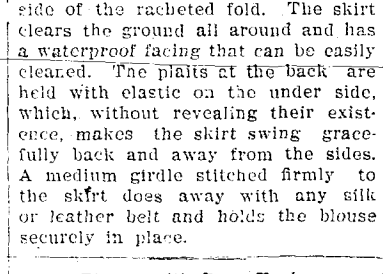
A few stitches had been taken to prevent the ribbon from becoming mere strings. These ribbons were tied on the tops of the arms, the bows being neither small nor very large. The same-sized bow of the very same ribbon was tied around the top hair in the very sensible way which now keeps the unmanageable tresses out of the little one's eyes.

No doubt one reason for the admirable effect gained in this instance was the skill with which the ribbon had been chosen. It was just the delicately rosy shade that brought the hidden roses in the little maid's cheeks.

Finish for Negliges. There is a pretty finish that is used for negliges of all sorts. It is the ribbon choux made a little differently. The ribbon is knotted in a hard full knot and from it hang no less than twelve ends. These are cut diagonally and a single knot is tied in each one an inch from the end of the ribbon. Until you have made one of these choux you cannot guess how very pretty it is. It trims the corset cover prettily and if made of very soft ribbon it takes up no room. For the nightgite it is quite ideal, for it gives that long, graceful line that is in keeping, and for the room robe it is also very pretty.

Sensible Walking Skirt. In London they have introduced a stylish but sensible walking skirt of brown heather cloth, finished with slit seams heavily stitched at each side of the ruffled fold. The skirt clears the ground all around and has a waterproof facing that can be easily cleaned. The plaits at the back are held with elastic on the under side, which, without revealing their existence, makes the skirt swing gracefully back and away from the sides. A medium girdle stitched firmly to the skirt does away with any silk or leather belt and holds the blouse securely in place.

Blouse with Deep Tucks. Deep tucks that are arranged horizontally are shown in some of the newest waists and have a distinct



charm of their own. This attractive blouse shows them on the body and sleeves, and is stylish and becoming in contour and general appearance. The sleeves are arranged in Hungarian fashion.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 5 yards 21 inches wide, 4 1/2 yards 27 inches wide, 3 3/4 yards 32 inches wide, or 3 3/4 yards 44 inches wide, and 3/4 yard of all over lace for collar and cuffs.

Lord Salisbury's Clothes. The Marquis of Salisbury, by the way, is the worst dressed man in the Upper House, and a funny story apropos of this fact was recently related. Lady Gwendoline Cecil persuaded him to go to a very good tailor not a hundred miles from Hanover Square, but when the new suit was done it was as baggy and ill-fitting as ever. In despair her ladyship went herself to the tailor and asked why he, too, had failed. "But, your ladyship," said the tailor deprecatingly, "what can we do with a gentleman who insists on being fitted sitting down?" - Household Words.

Attribute Change to Volcano. During the recent volcanic eruption at Martinique a strange phenomenon was noticed at certain mineral springs near Prague. The water first turned brown and then red, retaining this latter color for a full hour. Scientists are unable to account for this sudden change in the water, but those who reside near the springs are certain that it was caused by the volcano and do not fail to point out that a similar phenomenon was observed in 1765 on the day when there was a terrible earthquake in Lisbon.

MADE SEASICK BY ELEVATOR.

Operators Frequently Unable to Perform Their Duties.

"What's the matter with the new elevator man? I don't see him at his work today," remarked a passenger in one of the big office building elevators. "Oh!" answered the operator, "he got a bad attack of elevator sickness and had to lay off. That usually happens to new men. The sudden darting up and down, continued for a whole day, brings on an attack to a person not accustomed to it, resembling seasickness. There is a feeling of nausea, accompanied by vertigo, and I tell you, a man is in a pretty miserable condition when it comes on him. The upward motion, you see, has a tendency to send the blood to the lower part of the body, and that makes a novice sick at the stomach. The descent forces the blood to the head and brings on giddiness. Yes, it's pretty near as bad as seasickness at first, but a person soon weathers the attack and becomes an immune. The new man will be all right after another day. Sixteenth? Yes, sir." - Philadelphia Record.

MEAN FLING AT WOMAN.

Pathway of the Modern Portia Not One of Roses.

The advantages of the modern Portia are counterbalanced by an equally large number of difficulties that confront the woman lawyer. Mayor Low's secretary, James B. Reynolds, is still telling his friends a little fling he had recently at Miss Rosalie Loew, the attorney for the Legal Aid Society. Miss Loew was conducting a hearing before the mayor and called one morning to tell Mr. Reynolds she could not attend the afternoon session.

"I've got to go over to Ludlow street and get a man out of jail," she said by way of explanation. "Oh!" exclaimed Mr. Reynolds, in great surprise. "Are they really getting as scarce as that?" - New York Times.

Atmosphere of Happiness.

Happiness is, we maintain, a good end. The only question is, how much sacrifice is it worth? Well, certainly not the sacrifice of sincerity and certainly not the sacrifice of others, but surely the sacrifice of the habit of mental laziness, which is only self-sacrifice. If by a little trouble we can create for ourselves a sweet atmosphere in which to live, we are surely doing nothing of which we need be ashamed. After all, no one breathes his own atmosphere alone; others breathe it with him. If happiness is a desirable object, let us face the fact sincerely and give up all the many things which we now do openly and exclusively to obtain it. If it is not, why should we not pull ourselves together, give our attention to the game and play up? - London Spectator.

A Man with a Mission.

It is never given to all men to inaugurate a successful movement. The Rev. Francis Edward Clark is blessed in the satisfaction of having enrolled nearly 7,000 members in the Society of Christian Endeavor, which he started twenty-one years ago. And the enrollment goes on. "The roll call in various parts of the world shows that more than a score of countries are represented in the various branches of the society. Mr. Clark has been the soul of the society since the beginning. He is a Canadian, and was born Francis Edward Summers. His father dying when he was 2 years old and his mother when he was 8, he was adopted by his uncle, the Rev. E. W. Clark. He is a strikingly handsome man of 51, with the enthusiasm of a three steel president.

A Successful Physician.

One of the most versatile of Englishmen is Sir Harry Thompson, the distinguished physician and surgeon. He has been an exhibitor of paintings in the Royal Academy and French Salon. He is an authority on lithotomy; he is an astronomer, and has a private observatory; he has written many works on surgical subjects and on other topics so diverse as "Food and Feeding" and "Motor Cars." He has been professor of pathology and surgery in the Royal College of Surgeons, is president of the Cremation Society and holds the appointment of surgeon extraordinary to the King of the Belgians.

Lord Salisbury's Clothes.

The Marquis of Salisbury, by the way, is the worst dressed man in the Upper House, and a funny story apropos of this fact was recently related. Lady Gwendoline Cecil persuaded him to go to a very good tailor not a hundred miles from Hanover Square, but when the new suit was done it was as baggy and ill-fitting as ever. In despair her ladyship went herself to the tailor and asked why he, too, had failed. "But, your ladyship," said the tailor deprecatingly, "what can we do with a gentleman who insists on being fitted sitting down?" - Household Words.

Attribute Change to Volcano.

During the recent volcanic eruption at Martinique a strange phenomenon was noticed at certain mineral springs near Prague. The water first turned brown and then red, retaining this latter color for a full hour. Scientists are unable to account for this sudden change in the water, but those who reside near the springs are certain that it was caused by the volcano and do not fail to point out that a similar phenomenon was observed in 1765 on the day when there was a terrible earthquake in Lisbon.

IMMENSE NUMBER OF NICKELS AND CENTS

The U. S. treasury during the fiscal year which has just ended manufactured 79,611,143 cents and 26,480,213 nickels. Massachusetts took 5,000,000 cents, Pennsylvania 4,000,000, Illinois 7,000,000 and New York state nearly 10,000,000. These are the great cent using states and stand in the same order as to consumption of nickels.

Ten years ago pennies were little used in California and the South, and were unknown things in Nevada, Wyoming and Arizona. Up to date Uncle Sam has turned out 1,100,000,000 cents, 340,000,000 nickels, 100,000,000 dimes, 200,000,000 quarters and 150,000,000 half dollars.

Somewhere in the world are 119,000,000 big copper pennies. What has become of them is a mystery, for, barring a few in the hands of collectors, they have disappeared, no one knows where.

Many years ago the government issued 4,500,000 bronze two-cent pieces, and of those over 3,000,000 are still outstanding. The same is true of the nickel three-cent pieces, of which nearly 2,000,000 are unaccounted for.

Slot machines have greatly increased the demand for coppers, and so also have the penny newspapers and the odd prices made popular in dry goods shops.

Cents and nickels wear out pretty rapidly because they are passing constantly from hand to hand, and the immense numbers of them that pour into the treasury at Washington are carefully sorted over for the purpose of sorting out those which are too much damaged to be fit for further use. The life of a cent is only four or five years.

Cents are subject to more accidents than other coins. This is reflected in the falling off of the cents coming to the subtreasuries for exchange. During periods of dullness cents accumulate at subtreasuries, but when trade revives they begin to circulate rapidly again.

Anybody who wants cents may get them by sending a check to the superintendent of the mint, who will ship them at the expense of the government. - New York Sun.

Milk of human kindness is usually of a poor quality and little in the can.

THREW AWAY USEFUL ADJUNCT OF SPEECH

In a western city lives a man born unluckily without that useful adjunct, a palate. Luckily, however, he is rich and able to bring to his aid the resources of science, so that an artificial palate takes the place that should have been occupied by the real one that nature denied him.

Some time ago this man paid a visit to a country house, where he was lodged in a room with a friend. All went well until one night the friend wanted a glass of water. He picked up a glass within reach, in which lay a queer piece of metal, the like of which he had never seen. Wanting the glass, and being of careless disposition, he threw its contents out of the window. A squeal arose from the other bed, and the occupant bounded out upon the floor. With distorted face he pointed toward the window, while uncouth sounds issued from his mouth. The other regarded him in blank amazement.

FIGURES SHOW STATUS OF AMERICAN FARMER

The American farmer is the greatest man in the world. A "combine" with a capital of \$1,000,000,000 is a great thing because it is a combine; but \$1,000,000,000 relatively to the capital of money, brain and brawn invested in the agricultural industry in this country is not at all a great thing. Figures simply stagger and fall down when they attempt to represent the real foundation wealth of America, which is agricultural. We are all, when we attempt to contemplate that wealth, very much in the position of the Irishman who had to look several times in order to see the tall building - taking it little by little. One section of the view is the information, entirely accurate, that the farmers of Minnesota and the Dakotas have received \$200,000,000 for their products this year. Another is that the corn crop of the state of Kansas this year will be 200,000,000 bushels. Still another: that \$1,000,000, at the lowest estimate

NOT IN PHOTOGRAPHER'S LINE

Crushing Blow Dealt to Army Officer's Pride.

A retired English army officer, of the old-fashioned fire eating, Bombastes Furiose type, whose wife and daughters had been made things of beauty and joys forever at the hands of a clever lady photographer, said: "Ah, now, that there is a photographer in London really capable of doing justice to me, I don't mind the trouble of having my own photograph taken." Straightway the grizzled warrior hied him to his dressing room, where, with the indispensable assistance of his valet, the butler and two understrappers, he was eventually, after much struggling and a liberal use of expletives, invested with the full panoply of war, and, with a painfully tight pair of Wellingtons on, and a tunic, the buttons of which said as plain as words, "Oh, that this too, too solid flesh would melt," was duly escorted to his carriage and driven off in state, his features indicating that he was quite under the conviction that Solomon in all his glory was quite a novice in the art of bedecking himself compared with him. On arriving at the studio, he puffed and clanked his ostentatious way into the operating room of the fair artist, and came to the salute. Madame calmly surveyed him from plume to spurs, and quietly remarked, "Pardon me, sir, but I never photograph gentlemen. I confine myself solely to ladies, children, flowers and pretty things."

Fund for Bible Distribution.

The estate of Robert Arthington of Leeds, England, who left £800,000 to missions, has yielded a million sterling. He desired that every tribe of mankind should have copies of the Gospels of St. John and St. Luke, and the Acts of the Apostles.

Japan to Make Armor Plate.

Japan has ordered a complete armor-plate mill from a Sheffield firm.

Increased the demand for coppers, and so also have the penny newspapers and the odd prices made popular in dry goods shops.

Cents and nickels wear out pretty rapidly because they are passing constantly from hand to hand, and the immense numbers of them that pour into the treasury at Washington are carefully sorted over for the purpose of sorting out those which are too much damaged to be fit for further use. The life of a cent is only four or five years.

Cents are subject to more accidents than other coins. This is reflected in the falling off of the cents coming to the subtreasuries for exchange. During periods of dullness cents accumulate at subtreasuries, but when trade revives they begin to circulate rapidly again.

Anybody who wants cents may get them by sending a check to the superintendent of the mint, who will ship them at the expense of the government. - New York Sun.

Milk of human kindness is usually of a poor quality and little in the can.

"What's the matter? Why, don't you speak?"

"Ow-u, bah-be-shh!" was the response.

Something was evidently dreadfully wrong, and it dawned on him that that something must be in some way connected with the thing he had thrown out of the window. To the lawn he went, therefore, and after diligent search found a peculiar looking piece of white metal, with which he returned to the room.

"Is this it?" he asked holding it up as he entered the room.

"Ow-brr-eh-shh!" replied the other as he sprang upon him and wrested the object away. Then his hands went to his mouth the piece of metal disappeared in it and he savagely turned on his dazed friend. "You damned fool!" was his explanatory ejaculation; "that's my palate!" - New York Tribune.

fell in one soaking rain in the single territory of Oklahoma the other

the rain having checked the growing menace of a fortnight's dry spell. In a single year the milk cows of the United States yield a product equal in value to one-half of the capital of the steel trust - and there are more cows at the beginning of the new year than there were before. Behind the agriculture is the agriculturist, and the American farmer is gaining in intelligence, in mastery of his soil and in fitness for political power quite as rapidly as his products are increasing in magnitude. He may be merely waiting to be organized into a vast and irresistible public force. Or again, he may be slowly and sadly reconciling himself to the knowledge that he is a passive force only - like his own fertile acres, which, by intelligent cultivation and exploitation, are made to yield rich crops for those who know how to get them. - Harper's Weekly.

THE PASSING OF THE SALMON.

The Fish Traps of the West Have Guaranteed Its Doom.

But the reddish of the Idaho lakes will soon be a thing of the past. Indeed, its numbers now are as nothing when compared with the vast runs of twenty years ago. And the reasons for this deplorable depletion are apparent and easily understood.

In the lower Columbia there are miles and miles of gill nets and hundreds of pound nets and weirs; great seines are hauled in all suitable places, and the banks are lined with destructive salmon wheels. The lower river is literally filled with these and other apparatus destructive to the migrating salmon. They begin at the river's mouth and extend up the river as far as the catch renders their operation profitable.

Fortunate, indeed, the fish which is able to steer clear of this multitude of traps set to ensnare him, to pass them all safely by, to ascend the rapids and leap the waterfalls, and, finally to reach the spawning grounds a thousand miles from the sea. And fortunate, indeed, would he be were the enemies all left behind, but they are not. The prospector, the miner, the rancher and the people in the villages have learned where the reddish spawn, and know when to expect their coming. - Outing.

Sir Frederick Treves' Experience.

Sir Frederick Treves, the chief surgeon who attended King Edward during his recent critical illness, gained his vast experience in surgery by doctoring injured men in the North Sea fishing fleets.

An Ancient Psa.

At a show organized in London by the Sweet Pea Society a plant was in bloom which had been raised from a pea found in the hand of an Egyptian mummy.

It is said that eggs are good brain food, and yet lots of people eat eggs.

THE BARTHOLIN CASE REMAINS A MYSTERY TO POLICE OF CHICAGO.

All doubt as to the complete identification of the body of William J. Bartholin, found in the flax field near Riceville, Iowa, was dispelled when Dr. C. C. Waach, of Chicago, Bartholin's dentist, declared that the crown and bridge work on the teeth of the lower jawbone taken from the body had been put into Bartholin's mouth by him six years ago.

The story came from Riceville that

fact, so, while the police are anxious to obtain a satisfactory explanation of the deaths of the two murdered women, they do not anticipate that any person will come into the case voluntarily.

The history of the case is filled with mystery. From the first no light has been thrown upon it that would leave the Chicago police even a plausible theory on which to work. The dis-

Inspector went so far as to involve Thompson and Claffy, who, he believed, aided Bartholin in the transfer of the body to the lonely prairie.

Where Miss Mitchell and Bartholin went after they were seen at Indiana avenue and Forty-third street never has been learned. The most plausible theory from the first has been that they went, as they announced on their departure to the Mitchell family, for a street car ride which terminated in the murder of Miss Mitchell at Seventy-fourth and State streets. The motive of that murder is believed to have been her discovery of the murder of Mrs. Bartholin and her threat to expose the young man.

With the death of the girl Bartholin had no further motive to remain in the city. He was seen at his home on July 31 and the morning of Aug. 5 at the home of William Underberg, 6513 Greenwood avenue. Then, driven by fear of capture, he sought safety on Iowa farms, where remorse finally drove him to suicide.

Articles connected with the case that never have been accounted for in addition to the \$250 supposed to have been in the possession of Mrs. Bartholin and the clothing of Miss Mitchell are the following:

Three diamond rings and one gold watch belonging to Mrs. Bartholin.

The plain gold ring worn by Miss Mitchell when she disappeared.

The striped suit of clothes worn by Bartholin when last seen.



LIZZIE PATCH

John F. Dvorak, who was said to have been a close friend of Bartholin after he fled from Chicago, was wearing a ring which was thought to have belonged to Minnie Mitchell. Dvorak declared that he had received the ring from his fiancée, Miss Lizzie Patch of 497 W. Nineteenth street, and this statement was corroborated by Miss Patch.

"I have known Mr. Dvorak for eight months," said Miss Patch. "I never heard him speak Bartholin's name, however, and am positive that he did not know the man up to the last time we were together. I gave him a solid gold ring in April and as far as I know he still wears it. It resembled an ordinary wedding ring. He gave me a diamond ring. The ring that he still wears is undoubtedly the one I gave him."

"I never heard of Bartholin until I saw his name in the newspapers in connection with the murder of his mother and sweetheart. It was a complete surprise to me to hear that Mr. Dvorak had met Bartholin in Iowa. I have no doubt that they met for the first time on the train. I do not know anything of the letters said to have been written to Bartholin by some Chicago woman."

Miss Patch's statements were confirmed in every particular by other members of the family.

The latest feature in the case to baffle the police is the letter written to Bartholin by some unknown woman in Chicago. The letter showed that the woman knew where the murderer was in hiding and the name which he had assumed. Bartholin received the letter at Riceville on Aug. 25. At that time he was working for Charles Hoeft, a farmer five miles from the village. Hoeft, who secured the letter at the postoffice, says it was addressed in a woman's handwriting. Some days later Hoeft saw the letter lying on the kitchen floor and started to read it.

"My dearest Will," it began, "lay

covery of the body does not aid them. These are some of the questions they would like to have answered:

What was the motive that induced Bartholin to kill his mother?

What day or night was she killed, and how did the son encompass her death without attracting the attention of the rest of the roomers?

How did he succeed in transferring the body to the cellar and in burying it without being seen or suspected?

Why did he kill the little dog, which was his mother's favorite, and bury it in the cellar, destroying the body with quicklime, without using the same upon the body of his mother?

Was he afraid the dog would whine at the door of his mother's room and arouse Oscar Thompson and the other roomers to a pitch that would convince them something unusual had taken place?

The manner in which Bartholin concealed his mother's "disappearance," the circumstances of her death, and what he told Edward Counselman on the night of July 12, when Counselman called at the Bartholin home, are

The pass keys to the house Bartholin is known to have carried.

The connection of Counselman with the case furnished another "mystery." He explained that Bartholin had asked him for money, but he could not tell why he had suddenly been taken ill on his return to his home on the night of July 12 after he had visited Bartholin.

One of the striking features to the police was the condition of the bodies of the three principals of the tragedy. None was recognizable when discovered. Was it the idea of William Bartholin at the start to effect this result?

The motives which prevailed in the whole case still are a mystery, and there is little prospect of their ever being known. The confession left by the murderer indicated that he knew of the arrest of Thompson, Counselman and Claffy, yet no one with whom he associated after his departure from Chicago has been found who ever saw him purchase or read a newspaper. Perhaps in the future some person will offer the key to the case, which has proven the greatest mystery in the history of the Chicago police.

WALTHIEST OF ALL FAMILIES.

Russian Reigning House Said to Have the Distinction.

The Russian reigning house has, it is said, greater wealth than any other royal family in the world. In the Rev. H. N. Hutchinson's "Living Rulers of Mankind" it is said that the minimum revenue that the Czar derives from the crown and state domains is estimated at \$7,500,000 a year. More than forty members of the imperial family not in direct line of succession draw revenues from landed estates set aside for that purpose by Emperor Paul I. To these estates is given the name of the imperial appanages; they cover an area of 2,000,000 acres, larger than Scotland, and the total income derived from them is \$10,000,000. Before the emancipation of the serfs 800,000 peasants were attached to these vast estates, and were in a sense the property of their owners.

Another item of the vast wealth of the imperial family, we are further told, is the quantity of jewels its members possess.

The Russians love gems. Serfs have toiled to fashion these wondrous jewels; Emirs and Shahs, the vassals of the Czar, have laid them at his feet. The English ambassador's daughter said, laughing, that when Alexander III. presented the various grand duchesses, ladies of the imperial family, with most costly jewels on the occasion of his coronation they thought nothing of the gifts, but tossed them carelessly in a drawer. To ladies so plentifully supplied with pearls and diamonds a fresh necklace or tiara was a thing of small account.

Vice is most dangerous when it puts on the semblance of virtue.

PHILOSOPHICAL OBSERVATIONS

By BYRON WILLIAMS.

If the mind is inclined to be reminiscent, what a little thing will carry one backward, backward! Here is a red cedar lead pencil, six for a nickel, yet I can shut my eyes and see the exact spot where that cedar grew. It was a mossy, rock-covered bank; and beneath a laughing little brook meandered and tumbled, rippling over the stones to join the brimming river. Along the sinuous way ivy trails in the stream and laves in its waters. We used to fish and swim and sail our ships "far out to sea" in the nectar of this babbling current. Further down the rivulet where shady trees and willows vied in welcoming the birds, a rustic bridge spanned the silvery stream. Here the spring flowers bloomed in the woodland and the feathered songsters built their nests. High along this bluffy shore the cedar grew, somber, resonant and scraggly.

The other day a child brought me a flower. I took it from the pure minion of a woman and smelled its fragrance. The perfume carried me miles and miles away to a scene of flowers, shade and tangle-brush! It was a haunt of youth. I knew right where those flowers grew. I could go there in season and pluck its kind; if the hand of civilization and the march of progress had not sullied its bed.

Alas! (To be really reminiscent one must always say: "Alas!") The little things live to call us to the yesterday. In memory only may we be mindful of the days ago. Let us be thankful for the little things and memory!

One finds some ridiculous things in the archives. For instance, the word "abracadabra" was once supposed to have a magical efficacy as an antidote against agues and other fevers. The paper on which the word was written was folded in the form of a cross and suspended from the neck by a strip of linen so as to rest on the pit of the stomach. Worn in this way for nine days, and then, before sunrise, cast behind the wearer into a stream running west, was a sure cure. The letters of the word were usually arranged like this:

ABRACADABRA
BRACADABR
RACADAB
ACADA
CAD
A

Thus by reading down on one side and up on the other the word is correctly spelled again. This plan of routing disease is fully as futile as the asafetida our mothers used to suspend from a string about our necks. Undoubtedly "abracadabra" would "knock warts" fully as effectually as the historic dishcloth stolen from the hired girl.

The story of the small boy who saw a woman for the first time and straightway apprised his parental ancestor that he "wanted one of them things" is not new. No more is the desire of man for woman.

Woman has been known as a good thing ever since Adam gave up his rib for her. In Genesis we are told "when men began to multiply on the face of the earth and daughters were born unto them, the sons of God saw the daughters of men that they were fair; and they took them wives of all which they chose."

The Bible does not state what the custom was at the beginning as to building morning fires, hence there is really no criterion on which to base the law governing this troublesome household problem. The Bible, be it said with all respect, seems to have overlooked something at this juncture. Had it proceeded with the adjunct: "And it came to pass that the daughters arose early and with kerosene and matches did ignite the fire on the hearth. Selah!" a burden of doubt would have been lifted from the shoulders of countless generations. As it is the much-mooted question still remains to harrass and complicate love's young dream. The fact that man cannot live without yearning for woman is, however, firmly established.

Why deprecate the art in women of looking well? One writer says: "The girls of the present day are more skilled in curling their hair than in baking lot biscuits!"

If we were a bit of femininity we wouldn't marry 'this man if we had the chance. To begin with we don't believe him. We cling to the belief that the girls of to-day are just as practical as a class as they were in "those good old times." Society and modes of living have changed some in fifty years, but woman has not retrograded in ways warranted to make home happy!

Again, for us, we prefer that our wife spend a little time on her toilet, as well as on her biscuits and beefsteak. We would rather have a neat, clean-looking, attractive wife meet us at home at the close of a day's work than the savory smell of hot biscuit.

Too many men make household drudges of their wives, pulling them down with children and a demand for delectable cooking three times a day. A woman who makes a slave of herself, does not take time to look sweet and lovable, is in a fair way to lose that admiration of her husband. It is a fair proposition that a woman work at least no harder than the man. She will make a mistake if she spends all her time baking biscuit and none of the time curling her hair! There is a golden mean and we believe these bright American girls of ours know about where it is located.

In writing baseball news be sure and use these expressions. They are new and can be worked in as handily as Maude runs a blue ribbon in the puckering part of her silk corset cover:

Say the rival team cut no more ice in the game than the perfume of a buttercup in a Kansas jimmycane!

Say the out of town delegation was kept as busy chasing flies as a man with prickly heat and a Waterbury watch!

Say the visitors played like a woman throwing stones at a mad dog in the orchard!

Say, when defeated, the rude corn fed Indians from Kalamazoo, Mich.—or elsewhere—felt like a delegation of deaf and dumb people at a singing school.

Say the home club batted so fast their bats got hot and had to be soaked in ice water.

Say the scorekeeper got writer's cramp keeping up with the notch stick of the home players.

Say the game was so swift the reporters all used a lightning code in reporting it.

Say, in closing, the local club was a galaxy of stars it is a privilege to see but once in a life time. It was like seeing Naples and then dying!

Say all this—and you will make a hit yourself!

P. S.—Don't forget to say your pitcher sucked a lemon and decided if he didn't "suck-seed" that he would suck another!

Play ball!

Americans love to be humbugged! Josh Billings says: "A man never got to be a first class phool until he has reached seventy years, falls in love with a barmaid of nineteen and marries her." So far as the love of humbuggery is concerned the American people are zealously courting the amorous bar maiden. That more do not marry her is no fault of theirs. The country man is not the only victim, by any means. City men humbug themselves and have only a dim consciousness of it, so used are they becoming to the process.

Every man who reads a yellow paper is humbugged. A ballet girl grow fat on the cash of baldheads whose ways have not led them to knowledge. The patent medicine fakir is only one of an army of fakirs. The poor tramp becomes an object of pity to the housewife and receives a half dollar for sawing a nice, big pile of wood (heaped carefully over a rain barrel). The sport loses to the bookmaker and the speculator to the "corner" which manipulates the deal. The fast one sows to the flesh and reaps corruption, the gullible one buys a gold brick and Willie answers the matrimonial agency advertisement "But why continue? This is an age of humbug and few there are who can tell by the hum of the bug where the humbug is."

A young man in Kansas took his girl out for a ride. She fell out of the buggy and he drove two miles before he discovered she was missing. When we were a young and amorous lover, the hind wheel might have come off, the spring broke, or the horse fallen out of the shafts without our knowing it, but the girl was always carefully anchored. What is the matter with Kansas-ayhow?

Have you looked at your old photographs recently? If you haven't, don't do it, unless you are in that peculiar frame of mind when you can enjoy being sad. If you have, however, was there not an impression made on your mind that property is fickle? Take that old school picture, for instance, showing two faces. Many schoolfellows are dead. That is where the sadness comes in (included with the realization of a cold and separating world). But beyond that did you not realize that prognostications are failures on the whole. One by one you can pick out the "smart" boys and girls of that 200. You are surprised that the dull students, the plodders, have "turned out" better!

Truly, this is the plodder's world, the field of him who has no tangent whose cynosure is singular in number. Ceaseless tireless, the plodder plods toward his goal—and reaches it. The realization of this truism comes to you firmly as you gaze upon the picture. It is even so. Hunt up that school picture doubter and satisfy yourself of the assercion.

PROPERTY NOT SOUGHT AFTER.

Park at Rome That is a Burden to Its Owners.

The Villa Borghese, whose cool, shady park is the daily promenade of fashionable Roman society and the resort of many Americans, has just been offered for sale, and is the center of the deepest interest in the Eternal City. The park is private property, but by the will of Cardinal Scipion his heirs are obliged to keep the park open to the public, and at the same time keep the property in good order.

The cost of keeping up such a domain is immense, and the villa is heavily mortgaged. Recently the property was put up at auction, but no offers were made. Speculators are kept away by the conditions attached. The Romans are very tenacious of the rights given to them by their fellow citizen, Cardinal Scipion, and will not hear of allowing one of the venerable old trees to be cut down and the land divided into building lots.

SHOWED VERY BAD TASTE.

Widow Indignant at a Floral Tribute at Her Husband's Funeral.

A funeral was recently held at Altoona, Pa., the corpse prepared by the occasion being that of a foreman who had been exceedingly popular with his railroad associates and with the community generally. Floral tributes were plentiful and the widow exhibited them with no little pride.

"Yes," she explained to sympathizing friends, "thim flower's do be showin' how many frinds he had. That cross comes from the division superintendent, that pilly is from wan up the contractors and the broken colyum was sent by the mayor himself."

At this point she paused for a moment as her eye lighted on a beautiful anchor, which she grabbed savagely and flung out of the window, exclaiming as she did so:

"Who the divvle had the ba-ad taste to send that pick'?"

A Shrewd Swindler.

M. de Blowitz, in the Paris Matin, tells an amusing story of how a subscriber to the Encyclopedia Britannica used that work. He was a professional writer of begging letters and in them he represented himself to be now one sort of a person and then another, "getting up" from the pages of his encyclopedia the necessary historical knowledge to give his letters plausibility. Thus he explained that, having written a letter in which he was a potter who had been chemically poisoned and unfitted for work, "he used the encyclopedia for details of his pottery trade, of which he himself was entirely ignorant. The one word, "kaolin," which he used in his letters, and the explanation of the use of the material, made every one believe in the genuineness of his appeal and brought him a perfect harvest of bank notes and postal money orders."

Everlastingly at It.

If you took your little tooter and then lay aside your kern, there's not a soul in ten shor days will know that you were born. The man who gathers pumpkins is the man who plows all day, and the man who keeps it humping is the one who makes it pay. The man who adventures with a short, a sudden jerk, is the man who blames the editor because it don't work. The man who gets the business takes a long and steady pull and keeps the local paper from year to year quite full. He plans his advertising in a careful, thoughtful way, and keeps forever at it until he makes it pay. He has faith in all the future, can withstand a sudden shock, and like the man of scripture, has his business on a rock.—Western Advertiser.

Van Alen May Leave America.

According to current rumor in Newport, James J. Van Alen is planning to dispose of all his property in the United States, his intention being to live in England, which he is credited with having said, "is the only fit place for a gentleman to live in." Mr. Van Alen bitterly resents the publicity which has been given to his private affairs by newspapers and has frequently declared that some day he would take up permanent residence abroad. It is understood that he would have done so ere now but for the fact that it is doubtful whether his daughter, Miss May Van Alen, would consent to leave her native land for good.

Snail-eating Spreading.

The popularity of the snail as an article of food is not confined to Paris, but extends throughout southern Europe and some parts of Africa. Dr. Edrard, a French writer, says that 30,000 pounds of snails are sent daily to Paris from the gardens of Poitou, Burgundy, Champagne and Provence. Those reared in gardens are fed on aromatic herbs to improve their flavor. Their market price is from 2 to 3 francs a hundred, while those from the hedges, woods and forests bring somewhat less. The proprietor of one snailery in the vicinity of Dijon nets over \$1,400 annually.

From Trees to Newspapers.

A trial was recently made in Austria to decide in how short a space of time living trees could be converted into newspapers. At Eisenstadt, at 7:35 in the morning three trees were sawed down; at 9:34 the wood, having been stripped of bark, cut up, converted into pulp, became paper, and passed from the factory to the press, whence the first printed and folded copy was issued at 10 o'clock. So that in 145 minutes the trees had become newsp.



John F. Dvorak
Dennis Smith

low, get along as best you can until we arrange the money matter. It is not all fixed up yet. Keep a stiff upper lip and I will soon be able to help you."

When Hoeft had read that far he saw Bartholin coming toward the house and he dropped the letter, without having time to see how it was signed. That afternoon Bartholin told Hoeft that he was going to "move on."

It is surmised that the fugitive saw Hoeft reading the letter, feared that his identity had been discovered, and decided not remain on the farm longer.

The finding and identification of the body does not diminish the mystery attaching to the Bartholin case in its details. Whether that mystery ever will be explained remains to be seen. If it be made plain to the public it must come through confessions made by Bartholin to his friends. The possession of such information would make the friends accessories after the

other mysteries the police cannot explain.

Coming down to the disappearance of Bartholin and Miss Minnie Mitchell, the police still find themselves face to face with inexplicable circumstances. Was Minnie Mitchell aware of the murder of Mrs. Bartholin? Was it Bartholin's intention to kill the girl that night? If so, where did he kill her? How did he get the body to Seventy-fourth and State streets?

The theory of Inspector Hunt from the first was that Bartholin inveigled Miss Mitchell to the house and murdered her there. The theory of the

Sold by all Newsdealers

W. W. PEPPER Music Magazine

64 Pages of Piano Music 10 Songs, 11 Instrumental 21 Complete Pieces for Piano

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS

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

STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC Recommended by Leading Dressmakers

McCALL'S BAZAR PATTERNS

NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE

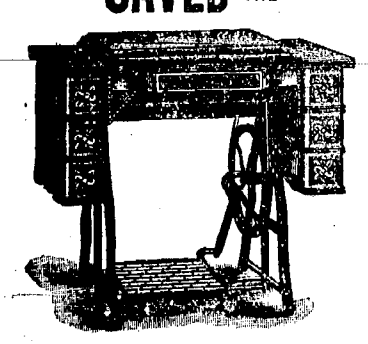
THE McCALL COMPANY, 138 to 146 W. 14th Street, New York

McCALL'S 50th YEAR MAGAZINE

Brightest Magazine Published Contains Beautiful Colored Plates

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.

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

F. MARTINEK, Agent

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Co.

Time Schedule. Takes effect Sunday, Aug. 31, 1902. WEST BOUND: Leave: Wyandotte 8:30 p. m., Blue Lake Jc. 9:15 p. m., etc.

CLARK HAIRE, Gen. Manager

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE. In effect June 22, 1892. SOUTH: No. 1 No. 2, A. M. P. M. P. M.

W. P. PORTER, E. J. CROSSMAN, Gen. Managers

CITY Restaurant and Cafe.

J. NELSON ROY, Prop'r. (Successor to Winters Prop'r.)

BOAT SERVICE. East Jordan and Charlevoix Route.

Str. PIGRIM. Lv. Charlevoix: A. M. P. M. P. M.

Str. Walter Chrysler. Leave East Jordan: 7:00 a. m., 1:00 p. m.

CO-SHIPMENTS. At Charlevoix, Pere Marquette Railway.

Str. Jos. Gordon. Leave Charlevoix: 7:15 a. m., 1:00 p. m.

Moses Lemieux. Practical Horseshoeing and General Blacksmith

PERE MARQUETTE. In effect June 23d, 1902.

NEALE'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS. Make M. D. Ann Arbor, Mich.

You can have the advice, free of cost, of the most eminent and skilled specialists

NEALE'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS. Make M. D. Ann Arbor, Mich.

NEALE'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS. Make M. D. Ann Arbor, Mich.

NEALE'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS. Make M. D. Ann Arbor, Mich.

NEALE'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS. Make M. D. Ann Arbor, Mich.

NEALE'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS. Make M. D. Ann Arbor, Mich.

NEALE'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS. Make M. D. Ann Arbor, Mich.

NEALE'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS. Make M. D. Ann Arbor, Mich.

NEALE'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS. Make M. D. Ann Arbor, Mich.

NEALE'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS. Make M. D. Ann Arbor, Mich.

The Galloping White Bear.

It was in the dark of the evening, and the streets were thronged with men and women on their way home

Suddenly out of the gloom came a little white bear, being driven rapidly home.

Fathers hurrying home to their own little ones felt a sudden lump in the throat, mothers leading their children

Artificial Legs. The most lifelike and serviceable artificial legs in the world are manufactured in America.

The first great boom in the artificial leg business was brought about by the civil war.

The old fashioned peg leg is practically a thing of the past.

The main object of the manufacturer is to improve the fit of the legs.

Few women wear artificial legs. On the other hand, it is becoming more common to fit limbs to children.

German Cookery. You need only visit a German bakery to learn that German dishes are very different from American dishes.

Ready to Start. A lecturer in a California town had in his audience a lank young man

As the evening wore on the lecturer got into the habit of looking at his entranced listener

This evidently was the idea which possessed the lank young man as well

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

Earthquakes. In 1881 the isles of Iseha and Seo suffered terribly from an earthquake

Frank A. Kenyon, Register of Deeds and Abstractor.

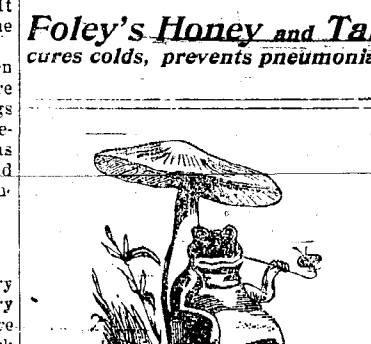
These abstracts are the only Record of Title up to the time of the fire which destroyed the Court House.

THEDFORD'S BLACK DRAUGHT THE GREAT FAMILY MEDICINE

Theford's Black-Draught has saved doctors' bills for more than sixty years. For the common family ailments, such as constipation, indigestion, hard colds, bowel complaints, chills and fever, biliousness, headache and other like complaints no other medicine is necessary.

I believe Theford's Black-Draught is the best medicine on earth. It is good for any and everything.

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



NO PLACE LIKE HOME. Are you still paying rent?

UNITED STATES LOAN AND REALTY CO. (Petoskey Branch.)

JOHN KENNY, GENERAL-DRAYMAN

DO NOT BE FOOLED! Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA

KIDNEY DISEASES are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a Guaranteed Remedy or money refunded.

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

ARE YOU DEAF? ANY HEAD NOISES? DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE

THE RIDER AGENTS WANTED. one in each town to ride and exhibit a sample 1901 model bicycle

The Lamp of Steady Habits. The lamp that doesn't flare up or smoke, or cause you to use bad language

WAR FIRST NEWS MARKET REPORTS

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 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.