

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 6.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, OCT. 17 1902.

No 11

Fresh GROCERIES

FRESH COOKIES AND
CANNED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT

WILL RICHARDSON'S

State Street Grocery.

Drink to it when Awake. Dream of it when Asleep!

and let it weight your eyes with peaceful slumber when sleepless nights descend. All this and more too if poor cigars is your trouble. Try the

Pride of Charlevoix

and be convinced of its high merits. 5 cts. at all first class cigar stands.

R. F. Steffes.

Warne Block

ST 1897 XI.

BARGAINS

Odds and Ends in Crockery at

1/2 price

RACKET STORE

Until August 10th.

H. C. HOLMES.

BOOSINGER BROS.

High Grade Headwear

We have brought out direct from the manufacturers the Best and Newest things in headwear for

Men, Women, Boys and Girls.

They are going to wear Fascinators and Toques because, because they are so very handy, will stand the stormy weather and are eminently comfortable (the all important thing for us to think about from now on). They are made in a variety of pretty colors and shapes, new stitches and yarns. The prices range from 25c. to \$1.75 according to the kind and the material.

In Men's Caps we are the sole agents for the Detroit Cap Co.'s celebrated Caps. These Caps have acquired a national reputation as the very best for Fit, for Quality and for Style. You cannot be told in words what you can see and what you can get for 50c. in a cap. They actually look more like 75c. or \$1.00 than 50c. caps. If you want a Cap that will hold its shape, is made upon honor, is strictly up-to-date, take this kind of a cap. You will not know what real, genuine comfort there is in a Cap until you wear one of the "Detroit." Then you will wonder how you ever got along without a Detroit Cap. All the New York leading shapes with the swell new trimmings that you only get in a Detroit. Sole agents.

Our Motto: "Quality First of All."

BOOSINGER BROS.

PROCEEDINGS

OF THE
**Board of Super-
visors.**

April Session.

TUESDAY, APRIL 22D, 1902.
Special session of the Board of Supervisors commenced and held at the Court House in the Village of Charlevoix, A. D. 1902.

Board called to order by Clerk. Roll called and the following Supervisors present:

Bay—George Long.
Boyer Valley—Frank L. Stewart.
Chandler—Frank Pearson.
Charlevoix—John Ward.
Evangeline—George W. Bailey.
Evans—D. S. Payton.
Hayes—William Gray.
Hudson—George Crakes.
Marion—J. H. Adams.
Melrose—J. Hufford.
Norwood—Henry Wagner.
Prairie—W. D. Gallagher.
St. James—W. J. Gallagher.
South Arm—William Harrington.
Wilson—Richard Lewis.

On motion D. S. Payton William Harrington act as temporary chairman. Carried.

On motion D. S. Payton Chair appoint two tellers—carried.
Chair appointed W. J. Gallagher and George Long tellers, who were duly sworn to act as such.

Board proceeded to elect Chairman. Total number of votes cast, 14, of which George S. Crakes received 7 and was declared duly elected.

On motion Board took a recess of 15 minutes.

The Chair appointed the following standing committees for the year 1902:

EQUALIZATION—Wm. Harrington, John Ward, Frank Pearson, Frank Stewart, George Long.

CLAIMS—D. S. Payton, George W. Bailey, Josiah Hufford.

TO SETTLE WITH COUNTY TREASURER—Richard Lewis, Henry Wagner, Wm. Gray.

TO SETTLE WITH SUPPL. OF POOR—Wm. J. Gallagher, James Adams, Wm. D. Gallagher.

WAYS AND MEANS—John Ward, Richard Lewis, Frank Pearson.

RESERVED AND CHARGED BACK TAXES—Wm. J. Gallagher, Wm. Gray, Josiah Hufford.

PRINTING—Geo. W. Bailey, Wm. Harrington, Jno. Ward.

ROADS, BRIDGES, AND DAMS—James Adams, W. D. Gallagher, Frank Stewart.

APPOINTMENT—Wm. Harrington, Josiah Hufford, Henry Wagner.

On motion Jno. Ward Board adjourn until 8:00 o'clock to-morrow morning

—carried.
GEO. S. CRAKES,
Chairman.
DARWIN F. MEECH,
Clerk.

APRIL 23D, A. D. 1902.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. Roll called, quorum present. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

On motion D. S. Payton Superintendents of Poor be authorized to put in dock where road running on section line between sections 10 and 15 intersects waters of South Arm of Pine Lake at a cost not to exceed \$50.00—carried.

On motion D. S. Payton, petition of citizens of Boyne Valley for Fish Ladder be referred to committee on Roads, Bridges and Dams—carried.

On motion Geo. Bailey, Committee report on all petitions at 8:00 o'clock to-morrow morning—carried.

On motion Wm. Harrington Board adjourn until 4:00 p. m.—carried.
GEO. S. CRAKES,
Chairman.
DARWIN F. MEECH,
Clerk.

4:00 P. M. APRIL 23, 1902.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. Roll called, quorum present.

Your committee on Roads, Bridges and Dams would report as follows:
To the Honorable the Board of Supervisors of Charlevoix County:

We recommend that the petition of the citizens of Boyne Valley for fish ladders or shuttles, one at Mears' dam and one at Hankley Milling Co.'s will be granted.

We also recommend that the petition of the citizens of Charlevoix praying for 1/2 expense of operating the Draw Bridge across Pine River be paid by the County.
J. H. ADAMS, Chairman.
W. D. GALLAGHER,
FRANK STEWART.

On motion report, of committee was accepted and adopted.

On motion Geo. W. Bailey, petition of citizens of Boyne Valley for fish shuttles be granted—carried.

On motion Jno. Ward, prayer of the petitioners of the township of Charlevoix for 1/2 expense of operating bridge be paid by county be granted—carried.

We the undersigned free holders of Boyne Valley township respectfully petition the Board of Supervisors of Charlevoix Co. that a fish shuttle be constructed and placed in Mears' dam and also one at Hankley Milling Co.'s mill.

Signed—John Galster, John Swain, D. E. Wheeler, L. A. Moore, H. H. Eaton, W. R. Viner, Guy L. Lavin, C. H. Johnson, Wm. J. Gager, D. S. Judd, J. D. Monk, F. L. Stewart.

We the undersigned, respectfully represent unto the Honorable Board of Supervisors of the County of Charlevoix that the Township of Charlevoix has recently erected a new bridge over Pine River at a cost of \$1,000.00 and that the expense of running said bridge in connection with the cost of building it is a burden upon the Township of Charlevoix and we respectfully petition the Honorable Board of Supervisors that the County of Charlevoix stand one-half the expense of operating and running said bridge. Signed

H. Nichols, Village President; H. I. McMillan, O. E. Wilbur, R. A. Emory, E. W. Coulter, Village Council; John Ward, Lisle Shawhan, W. H. McCartney, L. B. Bartlett, township Board; W. Cooper, C. A. Shepard, E. S. Hartshorn, R. W. Kane, A. Butters, E. H. Creep, J. T. Kirkpatrick, B. W. Miller, R. N. Faulkner, William A. Smith, Frank W. LeFevre, F. S. Blanche, F. J. Bartholomew, H. M. Sherman, J. A. Noble, Harrison Berdan, Charles E. Sec, I. S. Sawyer, L. S. See, A. S. Hopeck, J. A. Auld, W. H. Miller, Henry L. Judd, Janson Markham, Ava Smith, J. L. Price, F. G. Hines, F. J. Meech, L. E. Smith.

On motion Richard Lewis Board adjourn until 2:00 p. m. to-morrow—carried.
GEO. S. CRAKES,
Chairman.
DARWIN F. MEECH,
Clerk.

APRIL 24, 1902.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. Roll called, quorum present.

On motion D. S. Payton, Geo. W. Bailey be excused until 10:00 a. m. to-morrow—carried.

On motion Henry Wagner, Board adjourn until 4:00 p. m. to-morrow—carried.
GEO. S. CRAKES,
Chairman.
DARWIN F. MEECH,
Clerk.

APRIL 25, A. D. 1902.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. Roll called, quorum present. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

On motion Wm. Harrington Board reconsider their motion relative to building a dock for Poor Farm—carried.

On motion Geo. W. Bailey, Board rescind their motion to build a dock at Poor Farm—carried.

On motion Wm. Harrington, the Chair appoint a committee of three to look over Court House and report repairs necessary—carried.

The Chair appointed the following committee—Richard Lewis, W. J. Gallagher, Wm. Harrington.

To the Honorable the Board of Supervisors—Your committee on Claims would respectfully submit the following as their partial report recommending the allowance of the several amounts as given below, and that the Clerk be authorized to draw orders for the same:

Boyer Valley printing and stationery	\$ 9.15
L. D. Bartholomew, hdw. for Ct. House	10.02
V. C. Wadch & Co. suppls to A. W. Chew	18.00
A. B. Brink, care of prisoners	104.00
Piston Hotel, board of jury	16.16
Mrs. Clara Brink, care Mrs. Coates 7 days	7.00
Middle Pineburgh, do	7.00
Aita Bond, do	7.00
D. L. Hammond, game wrd'n fees & exp.	34.50
C. P. Clement, coroner & justice fees	82.25
Fred Boosinger, juror 1 1/2 days	2.25
E. Winters, do	2.25
Archie Crago, do	2.25
W. A. Loveday, do	2.25
A. E. Bridge, do	2.25
I. A. Bartlett, do	2.25
F. M. Severance, witness 1 day & mileage	1.20
Wm. Judds, witness 1 1/2 days & mileage	2.40
H. A. Kimball, do	2.25
A. F. Bridge, do	2.25
F. J. Dumbaj, do	2.25
Archie Crago, do	2.25
I. D. Bartlett, do	2.25
Alfred B. Nicholas, expense account	102.13
D. S. Payton, for services on ferry	5.00
Robt. Timbitt, 31 days attendance in Ct.	31.50
Tp. of Excell, rebate on ferry acct.	75.57
W. J. Austin, Suppl. Poor	35.00
Patrick Doyle, juror 1 day	1.50
Polly Dubouville, livery for Sheriff	2.00
W. E. Lanway, livery for Pros. Atty.	22.50
A. B. Nicholas, exp. of stenographer	105.00
Geo. Crakes, tp. of Hudson, smallpox exp	40.00
I. M. See & Sons, supplies for Ct. House	84.98
F. A. Foster, M. D., inspect of Robt. Bartlett and exam. fees	48.50
Dr. L. Lewis, exam. Baker for insanity	5.00
D. G. Tillotson, livery for Pros. Atty.	3.00
F. W. Lester, ex. of insane persons, Mr. Kloster, Baker	11.00
J. B. Thielan, M. D., ex. Mrs. Baker and Mrs. F. W. Lester, insane	11.00
Robt. Timbitt, body of J. Moore	5.00
H. C. Cooper, A. L. Coulter acc. dep. Sheriff	7.50
Charlevoix Sentinel, pub. saloon licenses	5.30
Wm. Pearson, bal. on exp. and fees	48.50
A. B. Emery, dep. Sheriff fees	39.70
F. C. Hines & Co. staly in Court House	9.45
Chaterhouse, stationery for Pros. Atty.	7.40
Henry Nowland, 2 days to Harbor Springs	4.50
D. G. Tillotson, livery for Sheriff	32.50
E. L. Stewart, witness fees 1 1/2 days	1.50
D. S. Judd, justice fees	23.55
Pat Doyle, livery for Sheriff	51.00
Lewis Menker, constable fees	27.77
H. H. Bennett, ex. of unknown man	4.00
R. B. Armstrong, M. D., exam for insanity	11.00
R. A. Emory & Co., supplies to jail	4.35
Respectfully submitted, D. S. PAYTON, JOSHUA HUFFORD, GEO. W. BAILEY.	

On motion of John Ward, the partial report of the committee on Claims be accepted and adopted—carried.

On motion John Ward, Board adjourn until 9:00 a. m. to-morrow—carried.
GEO. S. CRAKES,
Chairman.
DARWIN F. MEECH,
Clerk.

APRIL 26, A. D., 1902.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. Roll called, quorum present. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

Report of committee to inspect jail: To the Honorable Board of Supervisors, Charlevoix County:

Gentlemen—Your committee appointed to inspect the County Jail and Court House would respectfully report as follows: We recommend that a new kitchen be erected and the old one taken away, the new building to be 12x18 ft., 12 ft. high with roof covered with sheet iron. We also recommend that a new door step be made at the jail entrance and all the other steps to the different offices be repaired. All of which is respectfully submitted.

RICHARD LEWIS,
W. J. GALLAGHER,
Wm. HARRINGTON,
Committee.

On motion Richard Lewis report of committee was adopted and Sheriff authorized to make repairs in accordance therewith.
(Continued on 4th page.)

ANXIOUS MOMENTS.

Some of the most anxious hours of a mother's life are those when the little ones of the household have the croup. There is no other medicine so effective in this terrible malady as Foley's Honey and Tar. It is a household favorite for throat and lung troubles, and as it contains no opiates or other poisons, it can be safely given.
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 SCHEFFERS, South Arm.

ANOTHER FIRE!

The Commercial House in Ruins

Loss Is \$7,500.

East Jordan seems to be pursued by the fire demon, its latest prey being the Commercial House, one of the largest and oldest frame buildings in town. About 1:30 o'clock Friday morning the upper story on the rear part, directly over the bar room was discovered to be in a mass of flames and it was with difficulty that some of the guests sleeping on the second and third floors were aroused and got to places of safety. Cut off from the stairway by the flames and smoke several made their escape through the windows and luckily there was no loss of life and no one was seriously injured.

A general alarm was turned in from all the available whistles which roused the sleeping populace and a most efficient volunteer fire company was soon battling with the flames contesting every inch of the progress of the fire through the doomed building. Five streams of water were poured into the fire from every side and in less than an hour they had the flames under control and in another hour the fire was practically extinguished with a considerable portion of the charred and blackened walls still standing, and leaving the buildings closely adjoining on either side practically undamaged.

The spread of the flames through the interior of the hotel was so rapid that but little of the fixtures and contents could be saved. Landlord Meech carried \$3,000 insurance on the building and contents but this will not half cover the value of the property destroyed.

Al. Townsend, one of the boarders at the hotel lost his watch, rifle and some other effects.

Boosinger Bros. occupy the brick veneer building adjoining on the south and as there was great danger of this being destroyed also their large stock of general merchandise was removed to a place of safety. They have been at work all day Friday returning and re-arranging their goods which were damaged to the extent of several hundred dollars.

The Knights of Pythias occupied the hall above Boosinger Bros. and their lodge furniture was more or less injured in removal.

The work of the volunteer firemen was certainly excellent and contributed greatly in controlling the blaze but we need an organized volunteer Hose Co. equipped and drilled in reaching fire quickly and in two work of extinguishing it. The Village should also have a hose house, a place centrally located and fitted up to house the Village firefighting apparatus, which has cost several hundred dollars and is now very indifferently cared for. Of course it will cost something but there never was a good thing of which the same was not true and we think it would be a matter of economy to erect a good substantial hose house and if this is done there will be no difficulty in organizing a very effective company of fire fighters.

A LESSER EVIL.

A doctor who had recently come to town placed his shingle outside the door. It read

A. QUACK, DR.

A gentleman who was passing by saw the sign and entering the doctor's office said, "Man alive look at that sign! Put in your name in full, Alexander or whatever it may be. Don't you see how it reads now?"

"Oh yes! I know," replied the M. D. "but I don't like to change it."

"Why not?" said the stranger. "It looks mighty bad as it is. What is your name?"

"ADAM QUACK!"

So to get patients he keeps a box o Prides on tap all the time.

E. W. Brown

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

Religious Notes

A DISCIPLE'S PRAYER.

At sunrise pray: "Now, Lord, Thy day begins;
Receive my thanks; grant strength;
wash out my sins;
My feet must stumble if I walk alone;
Lonely my heart till beating by Thine own;
My will is weakness (ill it rest in Thine);
Cut off, I wither, thirsting for the Vine;
My deeds are dry leaves on a sapless tree,
My life is lifeless till it live in Thee!"
At sunset thus: "Now, Lord, Thy day-light fades;

Guide Thou my craft amidst the gathering shades;
I thank Thee that Thou stepp'st my frail barque;
O faithful Pilot, o'er these waters dark;
The waves have bared their threatening
fangs of white.
But "Peace be still!" Thou speak'st.
Now comes night;
I drop mine anchor in the silent sea;
Through the long watches I am safe with Thee!"
—Frederic Lawrence Knowles.

IMPROVIDENCE A SIN

Rev. Joseph F. Berry.

There is a difference between improvidence and the care-free life which Jesus desires for His followers. The two are at opposite ends of the pole. The man who plans anxiously for the morrow, fretting and growling over his losses before they hit him, is not a happy man, but he ranks higher than the shiftless fellow who lives for the day, and trusts to luck for the future. Mr. Micawber is not the sort of saint our Lord had in mind in the sermon on the Mount. It is the mark of the savage and the criminal that they gorge to-day and starve to-morrow. The divine carelessness of Jesus includes wisdom and thoughtfulness, but it adds to them trust in God, and the pre-eminence of higher things. The sordid smallness of worry is eliminated when the Kingdom of God is made the primary aim in life, and when righteousness and joy and peace in the Holy Spirit are felt to be more than meat and drink. The acid that corrodes our peace in helpless fretting is neutralized when we trust to the Father in heaven.



Editor-in-Chief of The Epworth Herald.

BLESSING OF DISCIPLINE

The Rev. Samuel Chadwick throws new light on the uses of Satan in this world by the following anecdote: "I have seen a blacksmith stand on one side of his anvil, while the striker with his sledge hammer stood on the other. The blacksmith would turn the iron over and over, and touch it here and there with his little hammer, and the heavy blows of the striker would mold and shape it to his will. But I could never see the object of the little hammer until one day I asked the blacksmith, and he told me that with his small hammer he direct-

ed the blows of the striker, touching the iron to show where the blow was to fall. God uses the devil to hammer the saints into shape, and makes him sweat to perfect the saints for glory. Instead of murmuring and complaining at our trials and temptations we should thank God for them, for they are the necessary means for our perfecting." Many a humble Christian man in factory or workshop has a hard time in receiving the blows and knocks of evil companions. But let such remember the purpose of the discipline.

THE HIGHER HEROISM

There is a yet harder and higher heroism to live well in the quiet routine of life; to fill a little space because God wills it; to go on cheerfully with a petty round of little duties, little vocations; to accept un-murmuringly a low position; to smile for the joys of others when the heart is aching; to banish all ambition, all pride, and all restlessness in a single regard to our Saviour's work. To do

this for a lifetime is a greater effort, and he who does this is a greater hero than he who for one hour storms a breach, or for one day rushes onward undaunted in the flaming front of shot and shell. His works will follow him. He may not be a hero to the world; but he is one of God's heroes; and though the builders of Nineveh and Babylon be forgotten and unknown, his memory shall live and be blessed. —Canon Farrar.

GOD'S PURPOSE OF LIFE

The will of God respecting us is that we shall live by each other's happiness in life, not by each other's misery or death. A child may have to die for its parents, but the purpose of heaven is that it should rather live for them—that, not by its sacrifice, but by its strength, its joy, its force of being, it shall be to them a renewal of strength, and as an arrow in the

hand of a giant. So it is in all other right relations. Men help each other by their joy, not by their sorrow. They are not intended to slay themselves for each other, but to strengthen themselves for each other.—John Ruskin.

An industrious gardener is a slave to the weed.

THE VIRTUE OF PRAYER

Let praise—I say not merely thanksgiving, but praise—always form an ingredient of thy prayers. We thank God for what He is to us; for the benefits which He confers, and the blessings with which He visits us. But we praise Him for what He is in Himself—for His glorious excellences and perfections, independently of their

bearing on the welfare of the creature. And it shall often happen that when thy heart is numb and torpid and yields not to the action of prayer, it shall begin to thaw, and at last burst, like springs under the breath of spring from their icy prison, with the warmth and genial exercise of praise.—E. M. Goulburn.

HER DUTY WELL DONE

A suggestive story is that of a poor woman, who by reason of need was kept from many a service for her Master—which she thought He might require of her hands; and she was dying. She was saying to her young daughter who stood near the bed that she regretted

her fruitless life; she was wishing that she might have more to show the Master when she met Him face to face. "Mother," sobbed the daughter, "show Him your fingers." No, she was not to be saved by the work of her hands, but she was to be blessed by the ministry of those hands!

THE DUTY AT HAND

What God may hereafter require of you, you must not give yourself the least trouble about. Everything He gives you to do, you must do as well as ever you can, and that is the best

possible preparation for what He may want you to do next. If people would but do what they have to do, they would always find themselves ready for what came next.—Macdonald.

FROM THE RAM'S HORN

Nothing is ever settled until settled fight. Great works are but small ones greatly done. A genuine revival means a trimming of personal lamps. God gives no man a contract to enlarge the narrow road. If Christ is the power of a life He will also be its product. Often the best view of heaven is that obtained from the knees.

It is always easy to confound our opinions with the divine purposes. Set no standard for others—they may live nearer to the light they have received than you do. All God's providences are but His touches of the strings of the great instrument of the world. God is the spring of our best activity and fullest energy; God is the haven of deep and untroubled rest.—Ram's Horn.

The Klondyke Gold Mystery.

By JOHN R. MUSICK,
Author of "Mysterious Mr. Howard," "The Dark Stranger," "Charlie Alondale's Double," Etc.

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CHAPTER XIII.—(Continued.)

"Information about what?"
"Bout the youth as has slipped an eccentric and started to take his d' hills last winter."

In a moment Ethel was on her feet, her pretty face all glowing with interest and cried:
"Do you mean Paul—Paul Miller?"
"That's the chap whose name I was flirtn' with."

"What of him—what of him?" asked Clarence, eagerly.
"Well, we don't know; old Glum thought as how may be you better come down and interview them mummies 'an' see what ye can git out o' 'em."

"You say they are at Ralston's shanty?"
"Yes."

"Why didn't they come here?"
"Well, ye see, they're a little off their feed. Their peddles are bent an' their feet don't track—all from goin' over d' rocks and snow until d' skin's worn off."

Ethel seized her own and her husband's cap, saying:
"Let us hasten to Glum's shanty."

"As you say, my dear. Come, we will go at once and learn all we can."

They closed up their house, and, accompanied by Dick and Gid, hastened away toward the shanty of old Glum Ralston.

They reached the lower part of the camp, which had grown to quite a village of shanties. Great fires were blazing in pits. These were fires built to thaw the ground so the miners could dig it up and wash it.

A small knot of people were gathered in front of Glum Ralston's shanty, talking in strange whispers, nodding and gesticulating in a manner which indicated that some matter of great moment was under discussion.

Clarence and Ethel passed through the throng and entered the shanty. Here a sight met their gaze calculated to awaken their profoundest sympathy. Four dark-skinned young men whose once robust frames had been worn away to skeletons were reclining on piles of skins, filling their empty stomachs with food placed before them.

"Where are you from?" Clarence asked.
"From the island of Metlakahla," one answered.

"Have you come direct from there?"
"No."

"Where have you been?"
"We were lost in the woods for a long time and almost perished from cold and hunger. We wanted to wait until spring, but he did not. He had been detained for so many months that he would wait no longer. He said months and years were rolling over his head since he had seen her or written to her."

"Of whom are you speaking?"
"He called himself Crack-lash."

"Paul—Paul: it is Paul!" cried Ethel, clapping her hands in delight.
"Hush, dear; let us be sure," whispered Clarence, then turned to further interrogate the stranger.

"What kind of a young man was this Crack-lash?"
"Like you, only darker; that's all."

"Well, how did he reach your island?"
"Come on an ice boat?"
"Ice boat?"
"Yes—great mountain of ice. He was on ice."

"He surely means an iceberg," said Clarence, fixing his eyes on Glum Ralston. The old man nodded his head and said:
"There ain't no doubt of it. He means an iceberg."

"If he does, then this man he calls Crack-lash is none other than Crack-lash Paul."

"You're correct, mate," Glum Ralston answered, with a nod of his head. The Indian then took another sip of two of the soup and told how on the way they had captured one of the men who had robbed him. They had crossed a mountain range and were making their way toward the Yukon, when they were all four drawn off on a moose trail.

On their return they were unable to find neither the prisoner Crack-lash nor the mysterious captain, who had years before been on their island, but had been abducted by two of his own sailors, one of whom they had captured, and Crack-lash recognized him as one of the robbers. It was a long story, and took a long time to tell it. Paul's fate was unknown, but the chances were he was a prisoner or dead in the forest.

"Do you believe this story, Glum?" Clarence asked.
"Every word o' it is the gospel truth," he answered.

"What are you going to do?"
"I am going to look for him. I'll find him dead or alive. If dead, I'll bury him; if alive, I'll bring him home."

Clarence arose, and, taking the hand of the blunt old miner, said:
"Glum, I'll go with you."

"And her," cried Glum, nodding toward his wife.
"Oh, never mind me; never mind me," the wife, quickly answered. "I can get along very well alone. I want him to go and try to find poor Paul, if such a thing is possible."

"I'll go; I'll do it," he declared. Clarence Berry then proceeded to

interrogate the Metlakahlians, and drew from them the story in detail. Next day, in company with Ralston, he set out to find the men lost in the forest.

It had been nearly three years since Theodore Lackland had seen Paul Miller, and no wonder he failed to recognize him. Such a change had suffering and hardship marked on him that he more nearly resembled some ferocious animal than a human being. When he uttered a cry and pronounced Lackland's name that individual asked:
"Who are you?"
But he had heard that voice and knew the man. It was Paul Miller transformed into a wild man. Paul glared ferociously at the men whom he had first welcomed as friends.

"Don't come—don't approach me!" he hissed, his eyes flashing with fire. "I understand your devilish, malicious designs upon me, and I will shoot you dead if you come too close."

"I have come to find you, my dear friend. The dog courier bore the message to us that you were perishing in the woods, and we set out to find you."

Paul grew weak and dizzy, and, sitting down on the snow, gasped:
"I didn't know it would fall into your hands, or I would have perished in the woods before I sent it."

Lackland gave Cummins a wink and continued to hold the attention of Paul, while his hiring slipped behind him to attack him from the rear.

"You misapprehend us, Paul," continued Lackland. "We don't intend any harm to you. You are sick; you are almost perishing, but we want to save you."

"I don't want to be saved by such as you. Go on, I say, and I will make my way to Dawson City alone."

Cummins at this moment seized him from behind. Paul made a desperate struggle to free himself, but famished, suffering and tired had overcome him completely, and he soon lay breathless on the snow.

"I am sent by Miss Laura Kean, who is in Juneau, waiting for you, to conduct you to her."

"It's a lie! Oh, my heavens, I know it is a lie, and I am unable to resist."

The name of the woman he loved pronounced by the lips he hated most seemed to have filled him with rage, and he struggled like a madman to break away from his captors. Two more came to the assistance of Cummins, and they threw him upon the snow with such force that when they lifted his body his head fell back. Paul was insensible. The blood was trickling from a wound in his forehead, and dyeing the virgin snow.

"Thunder, I'm afraid he is dead!" Lackland declared.

They carried him down the mountain side for a mile, where there was a grove of pines, and, calling a halt, built a fire. He then sent for a sled to take the wounded man back to camp.

"Cummins," said Lackland, "now comes the finest scheming we have ever done."

"What is it?"
"We must keep them separate."

"Who?"
"The wounded man and the girl. I also want to separate the old woman from the young woman, and I think I have hit upon a scheme that will be sure to win. This fellow will need a nurse, and I will coax the old woman to stay with him."

The sled was brought and Paul, who had recovered, but was delirious, was placed on it. He had every symptom of brain fever. Lackland began to speculate on the chances of his recovery, and decided they were slim.

They conducted him to a place on the lake two miles above the present camp and set his men to work building a hut for the wounded man.

After seeing the sufferer comfortable in the rude shanty constructed for him, and setting some Indians to cutting wood to supply him, Lackland went to the camp where Laura had been left.

Then with a face deeply furrowed with anxiety he waited on Miss Kate Willis and said:
"My good woman, I came to ask a favor of you."

Kate gave him a doubting glance, and said in a snappish manner:
"What is it?"

"I almost hesitate, for the request is a serious one. We found a poor, wandering Klondyker on the mountainside, bereft of his reason and nearly dying. He needs the tender care of some kind-hearted woman to nurse him back to life."

"Where is he?" she asked, her manner at once changing.
"He is at the grove a mile or two back on this trail."

"Why didn't ye bring him here?"
"Because he is too weak to bring so far. Besides, we have built a shanty and made him as comfortable as possible."

So skillfully did he manage it that Laura was detained in the camp and Kate Willis sent flying back in her dog sled. As evening came Laura declared her intention to go to her female companion, but the rascally Esquimau, who had been posted what to do, could not catch the dogs to harness them to the sled.

She found herself alone in the camp with those strange men, and her soul was filled with dread.

But morning brought Kate back. Her heart was filled with sympathy for the unfortunate young man.

"I will go with Kate," declared Laura.

"No, no, child, the shanty ain't big enough; besides, I don't want ye to be worryn' yerself. Stay here. He'll be better soon, for I see a sign in his favor. The turnin' point is 'bout reached."

She was easily persuaded to wait another day before she called on the sick man. Laura little dreamed that the unconscious stranger whom her companion was nursing was the one her fond, loving heart longed for. Thus, in blissful ignorance of the peril of her Paul, she waited for the train to move on. She had not long to wait. Next morning, long before it was light, she was awakened by the noise of Esquimau teamsters and yelping dogs and cracking whips.

She hurriedly dressed and gazed out into the starless night. She saw angry clouds gather about the mountain peaks, and the air was full of flakes.

"Sled ready," the Esquimau chattered.

She made haste to get ready to take her place on it. All was bustle and confusion. Laura looked in vain for the face of some one she knew. For the first time in her life the face of Lackland would have been welcome.

"Where is he? Where is Lackland?" she asked.

"Um, boss gone," the Esquimau answered.

"Where is she? Where is Kate? I do not want to go without her; I will not go alone," cried Laura, beginning to fear treachery.

"Hold!" shouted the Esquimau, and crack went his whip, and the dogs bounded forward like the wind.

"Stop! Hold!" she shrieked, but her voice was lost on the raging wind, and she went soaring away into the night and beating snow.

Meanwhile Paul lay on his hard pallet of skins asleep, with his faithful nurse at his side, her eyes on the face of the sufferer. He was sleeping peacefully. The fever had almost abated, and his brow was less flushed.

The woman held the lamp closer to his face and muttered:
"He is getting better."

CHAPTER XIV.

Kate for Harmony.

Morning dawned amid a raging snowstorm, but thanks to the logs and frozen mud with which the little cabin had been daubed, the patient was comfortable.

Kate brought some warm broth and gave him a few spoonfuls, and he whispered:
"Where am I?"

"I don't know. Somewhere in that everlastin' cold, snowin' country called Alaska; but I couldn't give ye the metes and bounds if I was to try."

"Who are you?" he whispered.
"I'm Kate Willis, the woman that washes for a living at Seattle. I'm on my way to Klondyke to start a laundry."

"Who are you with?"
"Well, there's a hull passel in our crowd, but I don't know many o' 'em. Ye'd better be quiet, an' when yer better ye kin git acquainted with 'em."

Paul acquiesced in her plan by simply nodding his head and fixing his eyes, and she resumed her work. When he awoke there was a marked change in his manner, and he was regaining his strength. She brought him, some more broth, and, after he had taken a few spoonfuls, he said:
"Did you say you came from Seattle?"

"Yes."

"Who brought me here?"
"It was the boss of the train that's goin' to the Klondyke. I reckon he'll be here after awhile an' then ye can see him yerself. I don't think ye ought to talk too much."

"Yes—I ought not. They struck me on the head."

He shut his eyes and tried to sleep and she went to the door of the little cabin. All was clear. She saw one of the Indians loitering near and called to him and ordered him to go to the next camp and ascertain what had detained the dog sled.

(To be continued.)

AN IRISH "WITCH DOCTOR."

Strange Story of Superstition That is Vouched For.

At Ballymore police court, County Galway, Ireland, a few days ago, a "witch doctor" was charged with having obtained money by false pretenses. The accused was a small farmer in the district and the prosecutor another farmer named Moore, who had been ill. The accused met Moore and told him if he carried out his instructions he would be as sound as a rock. As a first installment he demanded about 12 shillings from Moore to get through the preliminaries and when he came to the real "cure" he said it would be necessary to have gold, silver and copper coins. The sick man provided a sovereign, a 2-shilling piece and a penny. The witch doctor then stripped him, wound him up in a sheet and placed him sitting in a chair in which were two red-hot bricks. The patient underwent terrible agony, but he bore it patiently, while the witch doctor went on his knees and uttered some unintelligible prayers. After the burning of the "doctor" put the coins separately into the sick man's mouth, refusing to allow him to touch them with his hand. Then he buried the coins and told Moore he was cured, but warned him against looking for the coins, saying that if any one dug the place up they would very likely instead find a couple of "dharkeils"—insects credited by the ignorant and superstitious with the powers of evil. The police subsequently dug up the ground where the coins were supposed to have been buried but none was found there. The prisoner was held for trial.

Discomforts of Submarines.

Men going down in the new submarines for the first two or three times become almost stupefied by the strong fumes of the gasoline used in propelling the vessels.

TROUBLE BEGINS.

Trouble begins with the first back ache. Backache comes in many forms—sudden twinges of pain, sharp stitches, slow, exhaustive aches.

Most backache pains are kidney pains. The kidneys fail to perform the duties nature intends them to do and the warning of trouble comes through the back.

Neglect the kidney warning, grave complications will surely follow.

Urinary disorders, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, are the downward steps of neglected kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure every kidney and bladder sickness and the cure lasts. Read this proof of it:

Mrs. Adam Guntle, residing at 701 South Plum St., Crawfordsville, Ind., says: "I made a public statement in 1897, saying that Doan's Kidney Pills had cured a member of our family after he had suffered for years with a weak back and kidney troubles. He took three boxes of this remedy and was completely cured. Now three years have elapsed since I made this statement and I am only too pleased to reinforce it. I have also used Doan's Kidney Pills myself, obtaining the best results. I have recommended this remedy to my friends and neighbors as one which can always be depended upon."

A FREE TRIAL of this great Kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Guntle 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.

Imagine This in Chicago.

A Roxborough shopkeeper has complained to the water department that the goldfish in his show window have died since that section of the city has been supplied with filtered water, and he jumped to the conclusion that the fish had been poisoned by the clear fluid. In truth, they had simply starved to death, since the water had been so effectually purged of impurities that it was practically sterile. As the purified water gradually finds its way into different sections of the city the aquarium pets must be fed or they will perish. This is a less serious matter than letting the people themselves perish from using water filled with death dealing germs.

Connaught Popular With Americans.

By the frequency with which the Duke of Connaught has been entertained by Americans in England of late one is led to suppose that the king's brother is developing a marked partiality toward American ideas. The duke and duchess have promised to visit Mrs. Adair at her beautiful Irish home at Glenveagh, Loch Erne. Mrs. Adair is the daughter of Gen. Wadsworth of Genesee, N. Y.

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.

Good Move of Y. M. C. A.

The Young Men's Christian Association of the Bowery, New York, has leased a farm of 120 acres in New Jersey. The farm is intended to serve as a temporary home for men who are awaiting employment. They are not expected to remain there longer than two weeks. While they are working on the healthy upland the extensive employment machinery of the Y. M. C. A. is working in their interests.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

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

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, etc.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

If God puts you in a dark place it may be a compliment to the light that is in you.—Ram's Horn.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The human fly is apt to mistake, admission to for possession, of, the fly-paper of mammon.

Scald head is an eczema of the scalp—very severe sometimes, but it can be cured.

Doan's Ointment, quick and permanent in its results. At any drug store, 50 cents.

It is easier to be eloquent over the faults of others than to be penitent over our own.

"A dose in time saves lives." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup; nature's remedy for coughs, colds, pulmonary diseases of every sort.

After men pass fifty, they take great pleasure in calling each other "boys."

Nothing half so fine as Mrs. Austin's Pancake flour.—Ask your grocer for it.

Ireland's vice-chancellor, the Rt. Hon. Hedges Eyre Chatterton, aged 83 years, has just got married.

YESTERDAY.

It is not far to yesterday, And there we turn our eyes To where the good, glad memories In peering pictures rise.

A little way to yesterday— To-day may have its tears, Yet yesterday it filled with smiles. To-morrow has its tears—

It is not far to yesterday, With glamour of the rose; With haunting echo of the song That thrilled us to the close.

FOR LOVE OF A TOMBOY.

A Love Story. By JOHN FORD.

REGGIE COUSINS and Maurice Blount had been close friends as long as the former could remember. In casting mental glances back across those years of affection and close union between them I often wondered what had prompted their intimacy in the first place.

seen, and I was interested in him and his impressions more than in those of our fellow officers. He was wildly excited on the voyage out, and by contrast his very excitement appeared to make the captain's manner more staid, reserved and unobtrusive.

Already we spoke of the love affair of the "Inseparables" with an "if." Cousins, like every suburban leaving home and England for the first time, had his ambitions, dreamed his dreams—in all of which "Heroes," "Medals," "Victoria Crosses" and promotions figured largely in a delightful jumble.

As I had expected the campaign was not of very long duration, neither was it of deadly peril or full of the trials and sufferings so many expeditions are entirely made up of.

Our wounded were few, our dead fewer; the most terrible part being that many fell victims to a dread disease, losing their lives, if not in actual conflict with the enemy, nevertheless while obeying the call of duty.

It was a Saturday, the 19th of September, and we were roused from sleep at 3 a. m. We had lain down on the sand and among the half grass, too tired and worn out to think of enemies other than human, of vipers, scorpions and such like.

The reason was soon forthcoming. Wad Bikhara had taken his men to Haiti in the dead of night. No rest was given us, no break in the long march; our orders were to advance two miles further, and then we faced Haiti.

Quick as lightning I turned. Just in the nick of time. The Derivish soldier who had crept unaware upon us, half hidden in the long grass, had turned his weapon upon me.

But I was before him. I took a sort of grim satisfaction in chronicling the event in those few words. Had I stayed a moment longer nothing could have prevented me from cutting the dead body of Cousins' murderer to a thousand pieces.

With Blount's help I got the young fellow to the rear, and, once in safety, stooped to see what could be done for him. The Captain knelt with his face buried in both his hands, down which the blood was trickling. He had received a wound as we lifted the boy to carry him away.

"You are hurt," he said, looking at his chum. "I wanted to save your life. Have—I failed?" His voice was terribly weak. Blount was sobbing in a heart-broken fashion.

"Steady yourself, old man," I whispered, "and speak to him." "It was Maudie," Cousins continued. "I fancied Monica was—much, the best—and you would love her—like I did—and I tried to help you by—oh, you know—but you wouldn't take—the best—always left the best—for me."

Every spare moment I had spent by Blount's bedside after that. But life was despaired of for him, and he did not care to stay. Reggie's dying words seemed to haunt us for nights after, for we knew Maurice was obeying his chum's last request.

It was only a wonderful piece of self-sacrifice on both their parts. Each had loved Monica in the depths of his heart and each had tried to leave her—peerless as they knew her to be—for the other.

"Then one day I found myself telling of the tragedy of Hafsi to Monica, and I told her of the love of the 'Inseparables.'"

Maudie was engaged to be married to the rector of the place. "It will not hurt you to know it," I asked. "I was anxious, for she wore so strangely sad a look."

The Manners of Society. A New Yorker who has just returned from a fortnight's stay at Newport thinks that he has discovered a new tendency in the manners of society. He found that the old-fashioned, sceptical and rather supercilious way of talking had quite gone out of the mode.

It is most refreshing to observe the undisguised enthusiasm and amiability that has come to be the fashion in society there," he said on his return. "and there is never a word of criticism or disapproval heard from any source about any person."

What all this geniality and love for their fellow men may mean among the people of society nowadays, nobody can tell unless the new manner is so distinctly the mode that nobody dares to talk as he or she may feel. Of course, nobody believes that these remarks and admirations are really genuine. There is merely a new style which is luckily a little pleasanter in its results than its predecessor.

Curious Royal Customs. In the domains of royalty, says the London Tatler, the rigid observance of ancient customs is not altogether without its humorous aspect. In the Spanish court it is the custom on the birth of a royal infant to place the offspring of royalty upon a silver tray and thus tender the child to its father, who exclaims, "It is a Prince," or Princess, as the case may be.

Rockefeller Dislikes Automobiles. John D. Rockefeller dislikes automobiles, and, with a view of preventing them from trespassing on his vast domain, called Boxwood, at Pocantico Hills, he has erected signs on his property ordering automobile owners to keep off his land.

Rockefeller Dislikes Automobiles. John D. Rockefeller dislikes automobiles, and, with a view of preventing them from trespassing on his vast domain, called Boxwood, at Pocantico Hills, he has erected signs on his property ordering automobile owners to keep off his land. The signs bear these words: "Automobiles are not allowed on these grounds."

LOVELY WOMEN OF EUROPE.

Every Nation Has Its Peculiar Type of Beauty. Every nation has its peculiar type of feminine beauty. The American woman, whom Americans think is the loveliest of them all, would play an inconspicuous part in a beauty show at Constantinople, in Algiers or in Vienna.

The Egyptian woman still clings to a blousy dress, patterned something on the order of the Chinese pantaloons. The march of civilization has had no effect upon the women of Egypt. But it costs more to dress one of its beauties for a year than it requires to keep an American woman clothed for twice that period.

This Landlord Hates Dogs. There is a curious clause in a lease, which a gentleman in Paris was asked to sign recently: "I hereby agree not to bring any dog into the apartments which I am about to occupy and not to permit any dog to remain there. Furthermore, I authorize any person who may at any time find a dog in my apartments or in the garden or courtyard or on the stairs leading to the apartments or on the steps at the front entrance to make away with him immediately in any manner that he pleases, and I hereby promise that I will never take legal action on account of the disappearance of any such dog."

It is rather surprising," says a French paper, "that this landlord, who has such a horror of dogs, does not append to this clause another one, as follows: 'Be it understood that children come under the same category as dogs.'"

Medicine for "Working People." Ohio produced one of the wittiest physicians this country ever knew," said Congressman Shattuck recently. "He lived at a small place near Cleveland, and was greatly liked. His practice was large, and sometimes people would tell him that they called him in more for the fun that was in it than the medicine. His wit was fully equal to his skill. It was hard to say which did his patients the most good, and as he always gave his best of both at the same time, they probably helped each other. Just as it happened when one of his patients revolved at a monstrous dose of physic and said: 'Why doctor, you can't mean such a dose as this for a gentleman?' 'Oh, no,' said the doctor, 'it's for working people.'"

A Cure for Rheumatism. Bridgeport, Wash., Oct. 20th.—Rheumatism and kidney trouble seem to be the prevailing ailments in this territory and particularly in Douglas county.

It is called Dodd's Kidney Pills and although but a short time on the market, it has already worked many wonderful cures. One of the most striking of these is that of Mr. John Higgins, who for a long time suffered with rheumatism and kidney trouble. The pains of these diseases had combined to make his life very miserable indeed, and he could get nothing to do him any good till he heard of this new remedy. He tells his experience with it in these words: "Dodd's Kidney Pills have done more for my rheumatism and kidney trouble than anything else I have ever used. There is more virtue in them than in any other medicine and I will always highly recommend them to all of my friends."

A Grand Duke's Costume. By all accounts Grand Duke Boris was a spectacular feature of the horse show in Newport the day he attended that function. The rather kaleidoscopic costume of his royal highness included a suit in large gay plaids, a lemon-colored shirt, and silver gray tie; tan shoes, a white and tan belt, fastened by a showy gold buckle, and a white straw hat trimmed with light blue. A jeweled snake, curled in three glittering coils, formed his ring, and the much written about bracelet was in evidence whenever he gesticulated with his left arm.

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

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Broom Quinins Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c. They who will not be their brothers' keepers are willing to be their executors.

No one would ever be bothered with constipation if every one knew how naturally and quickly Burdock Blood-Bitters regulates the stomach and bowels. The devil is willing that you should be called the driver so long as he holds the reins.

What a great amount of foolishness is clothed in the guise of "entertaining!" Cures croup, sore throat, pulmonary troubles.—Monarch over pain of any sort. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Investigation proves that you can fool most people a dozen times, any way.

CONGRESSMAN WILBER SAYS

[To The Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., of Columbus, O.] "Pe-ru-na is All You Claim For It."



Congressman D. F. Wilber, of Oneonta, N. Y., writes: "Gentlemen—'Persuaded by a friend I have tried your remedy and I have almost fully recovered after the use of a few bottles. I am fully convinced that Pe-ru-na is all you claim for it, and cheerfully recommend your medicine to all who are afflicted with catarrhal trouble.'—David F. Wilber.

In 1899 The Sangerlust celebrated its fiftieth anniversary with a large celebration in New York City. The following is his testimony: "About two years ago I caught a severe cold while traveling and which settled into catarrh of the bronchial tubes, and so affected my voice that I was obliged to cancel my engagements. In distress I was advised to try Pe-ru-na, and although I had never used a patent medicine before, I sent for a bottle. "Words but illly describe my surprise to find that within a few days I was greatly relieved, and within three weeks I was entirely recovered. I am never without it now, and take an occasional dose when I feel run down."—Julian Weissitz. If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-ru-na 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, O.

MEXICAN Instead of giving a list of ailments we will say use it on your horses or cattle for almost every ailment and you may be sure you will get results. It will cure every ailment that a good MUSTANG Liniment ought to cure—that's what horse-owners say of Mexican Mustang Liniment LINIMENT

31 YEARS AGO We began our present business of selling general merchandise at wholesale prices... HAMLINS WIZARD OIL SPRAINS & BRUISES ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

10 YEARS PROVES THE MERITS OF DOWNS' ELIXIR "I have used Downs' Elixir 10 years and always found it all you represented it to be for breaking up colds."

SEA SHELLS! 25 Shells by mail for 25 cents with engraved list. Send stamps. I would not you to travel around the world and get the choicest of beautiful shells.

7% INVESTMENT The Preferred Stock of the W. L. Douglas Shoe Co. Capital Stock, \$2,000,000. Shares, \$100 each. Sold at Par.

Does this Mean you? Are You Afflicted With Frequent Headaches? Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin (Laxative) ASK YOUR DRUGGIST He can supply you. If he does not, write us for free sample and an interesting book, "The Story of a Traveling Man."

East Jordan Company's Store.

The People's Store

PRINTERS' INK

Is only a medium to convey a thought or suggest an idea.

You Do Well

to READ what we place before you this week.

Plain Facts about Seasonable Merchandise.

Ladies Attention:

Coats, Jackets, Capes, Skirts, \$4.00 to \$20.00.
Children's and Misses' Coats, \$2.50 to \$10.00.
Men's Overcoats, \$5.00 and up.
Boys' Reefers and Overcoats \$2.50 and up.
Men's, Women's and Children's Underwear—no cheap unworthy stuff but reliable goods that will keep the blood warm, 25c, 35c, 50c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and up.

Special Values

A broken lot of Women's and Children's Underwear 1/3 to 1/2 their former prices.

Extra Special Values

Outing Flannel, 5 cts., 8 cts., 10 cts., and 12 1/2 cts.
Bleached and Unbleached Cotton Flannel 5c to 12 1/2 c
Cotton Cloth (good value) 5c the yard.
Batting, 5c, 10c and up.
A god print, 5c.
500 yds. Dark Dress Goods, 40c, 45c and 50c value, Choice, 29c.

Our Remnants of Dress Goods and Outing Flannel are winners because of PRICE. We put about 150 on sale Saturday about 1/2 their value.

Ladies' Rain Coats 1/2 price.
Misses' and Children's Shoes, \$1.75 value, \$1.25 \$1.40 value, \$1.00 to close out. Other Bargains in Shoes also.

GLOVES AND MITTENS

We have an overstock of some lines—Children's sizes 10c, 15c, 25c. Ladies' 25c, 35c, 40c and 50c.

NEW SKIRTS

A few new Walking Skirts, latest type, see them.

Our Carpet Sale

Will soon end.

Remnants of Ingrain, 25 cts. to 30 cts. each.
Brussels Remnants, \$1.00 each.
All remaining Ingrain Carpets, 50 cts. per yard.
All remaining Brussels and Axminster Carpets, \$1.50 quality, 95 cts. per yard.

This Sale will close Nov. 5th.

FURSI FURSI FURSI

Our sale on these goods will close Wednesday November 5th.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

JOS. G. GLENN, President. W. L. FRENCH, Vice-President.
GEO. G. GLENN, Cashier.
State Bank of East Jordan.
CAPITAL, \$20,000.00 SURPLUS, \$808.94.
Money to Loan on Short Time.
Deposits of \$1.00 and upward received and interest allowed if left on deposit three months or longer.
Bank Money Orders sold at lowest Rates.
Fire Insurance Written—we have seven good companies.
Private Deposit Boxes to Rent at \$2.00 per year.
DIRECTORS—JOS. G. GLENN. W. L. FRENCH. WM. P. PORTER.
M. H. ROBERTSON. GEO. G. GLENN.

Charlevoix County Herald

R. L. Lorraine, Publisher.

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



SUCCESSFUL EVERYWHERE IN THE ELECTION TUESDAY.

The election Tuesday was very quiet here, little interest being taken and it was with great difficulty that even a third of the ordinary vote was gotten out and in the rest of the county barely one-half the vote was polled.

There being no opposition to the Republican county ticket their election was unanimous.

Robert W. Paddock was elected as the first member of the legislature from the Charlevoix district by a majority of 650.

Orlando C. Moffatt, of Traverse City received 4,000 majority for State Senator from this district.

Congressman Darragh was re-elected by 10,000 majority.

The Republicans elected 204 congressmen giving them a good working majority in the next Congress. Michigan contributes eleven of the number.

Gov. Bliss and the entire Republican State ticket were elected with 40,000 votes to spare. Republican majorities in other states were as follows:—Pennsylvania, \$300,000; Ohio, 100,000; New York, 12,000; Wisconsin, 35,000; Iowa, 75,000; Mass., 20,000; New Hampshire, 10,000; Conn., 10,000; Ind., 30,000; Kan., 40,000; Wash., 20,000; Minn., 30,000; Illinois, 53,000; New Jersey, 12,000.

HE COULD HARDLY GET UP.

P. H. Duff, of Ashley, Ill., writes, "This is to certify that I have taken two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure and it has helped me more than any other medicine. I tried many advertised remedies but none of them gave me any relief. My druggist recommended Foley's Kidney Cure and it has cured me. Before commencing its use I was in such a shape that I could hardly get up when once down."

Sold by L. C. MADISON & Co.

The School Commissioners' Column.

ABEL W. CHEW, Commissioner.

We wish the teachers to take time to teach the children something about the authors of the day.

For this month Eugene Field would make an interesting study. His birth, where educated? First poem. His death?

He was the Hans Christian Anderson of America in verse, translating the fancies and experiences of childhood in a way that made his rhymes welcome to thousands of homes and won the hearts of parents everywhere. He had hosts of friends in Chicago—his home from 1883 until his death—among whom were Dr. Gamoulus, Dr. Bristol, James Whitcomb Riley, Bill Nye and many others, who with him formed the "Saluts and Sinners" club in a room in McClurg's publishing house.

He was a wide reader, and a fervent lover of "Horace." Much of his work is naturally ephemeral but much also is lasting and famous.

Use selections from his writings for supplemental reading.

"The coming of the Prince."
"The first Christmas Tree,"
"Margaret, a Pearl,"
"Little Boy Blue,"
"Wynken, Blynken and Nod,"
and many others could be made entertaining and useful to the children.

Foley's Honey and Tar always stops the cough and heals the lungs. Refuse substitutes.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

SUPERVISORS PROCEEDINGS.

To the Honorable, the Board of Supervisors Charlevoix County—
Gentlemen—Your committee on Claims would further report the following claims and recommend the allowance of the same and that the Clerk be authorized to draw orders for the same:

Vil. of Boyne City, reb' on smallpox	\$1001.22
Twp. of Evangeline " " diphtheria	488.18
Vil. of East Jordan " " smallpox	250.71
Geo. S. Crakes " " " "	78.40
Twp. of Reynolds Valley " " " "	42.40
Twp. of Wilson " " " "	5.0
A. A. Swinton, examination of insane	5.00
A. A. Swinton, treatment Mrs. Coates	12.00
Vil. of Charlevoix, rebate on smallpox	706.71
Geo. Van Buren, livery for Sheriff	2.00

D. S. PAYTON, JOSHUA HUFFORD, GEO. W. BAILEY.
On motion D. S. Payton, the further report of committee on Claims be accepted and adopted—carried.

The following claims of Supervisors were presented:

George Long, 5 days and mileage	\$16.80
Frank Stewart, 5 " " "	15.12
Frank Pearson, 5 " " "	22.80
John Ward, 5 " " "	15.00
Geo. W. Bailey 5 " " "	17.40
D. S. Payton, 5 " " "	16.50
Geo. S. Crakes 6 " " "	22.2
Wm. Gray 5 " " "	15.84
J. H. Adams, 5 " " "	15.90
H. Ford, 6 " " "	20.88
H. Wagner, 5 " " "	16.38
W. D. Gallagher 5 " " "	23.16
W. J. Gallagher 6 " " "	22.20
Wm. Harrington 5 " " "	17.16
Richard Lewis, 5 " " "	18.00

On motion D. S. Payton, bills be allowed as read—carried.

On motion Henry Wagner, Board adjourn without day.

GEO. S. CRAKES, Chairman.
DARWIN F. MEECH, Clerk.

A POLICEMAN'S TESTIMONY.

J. N. Patterson, night policeman of Nashua, Ia., writes, "Last winter I had a cold on my lungs and tried at least a half dozen advertised cough medicines and had treatment from two physicians without getting any benefit. A friend recommended Foley's Honey and Tar and two-thirds of bottle cured me. I consider it the greatest cough and lung medicine in the world."

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

The Least of the Lot.

Mother—And so your friend Clara is soon to be married?

Daughter (just returned from a long absence)—Yes. Doesn't it seem strange? I hadn't heard a word about it until I called to see her this morning. She showed me her trousseau. It's perfectly lovely, just from Paris, and she has the handsomest ring I ever saw, and she showed me the house she is to live in and the furniture she has selected and the horses and carriages she is to have. She showed me everything except the man she is going to marry. I suppose she forgot about him.—London Answers.

Lake Colors.

Some lakes are distinctly blue, others present various shades of green, so that in some cases they are distinguishable from their level, grass covered banks, and a few are almost black. The Lake of Geneva is azure hued, the Lake of Constance and the Lake of Lucerne are green, and the color of the Mediterranean has been called indigo. The Lake of Brizenz is greenish yellow, and its neighbor, Lake Thun, is blue.—London Spectator.

Alternative of Education.

"Education," said the impassioned orator, "begins at home."
"That's where you're off," said the calm spectator. "It begins in the kindergarten, is continued in the boarding school, football field, Paris, London and Wall street and ends in either Sing Sing or Newford."—Life.

Dark Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a great many years, and although I am past eighty years of age, yet I have not a gray hair in my head."
Geo. Yellett, Towson, Md.

We mean all that rich, dark color your hair used to have. If it's gray now, no matter; for Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. Sometimes it makes the hair grow very heavy and long; and it stops falling of the hair, too.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Oh! what shall I get to eat?

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

FOR BREAKFAST

Cream of Wheat, Quaker Rolled Oats, Cera Nut Flakes, Malt Vita, Grape Nuts, Shredded Whole Wheat,

FOR LUNCHEON

Long Island Wafers, Unceda Biscuit, Unceda Ginger Wafers, Cheese Straws, Graham Crackers, &c.

FOR ALL THE TIME

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

\$15. \$15. \$15.

Buy a good Drop Head Sewing Machine at The Bridge Hardware Co's. The machines are made by the Old Reliable New Home Company and are fully warranted.

RANGES AND HEATING STOVES

Call and see the largest stock of Heaters and Ranges in Charlevoix county. We have taken great care in selecting these lines of goods and can offer you the very best made and at very attractive prices.

THE BRIDGE HARDWARE CO
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

ROY'S

Restaurant and Bakery

Fresh Home-made Bread, Pies and Cookies always on hand. All kinds of Pastry made to order.

A Fresh Line of Canned Meats, Fruits and Vegetables

Goods delivered in any part of the city.

One door North of Lakeside Hotel.

Phone No. 74.

Who Makes Your Clothes?

We have interesting news for you on this very important question.

We are sole agents for

Monarch Tailoring Co.
Chicago's Foremost Tailors

And their complete line is on display in our store—beautiful patterns in all the latest weaves for Fall and Winter wear, and their guarantee to fit with every order.

Call and look over the LARGE ASSORTMENT.

The Low Prices will Surprise You

Boosinger Bros.

THE HERALD

\$1.00 PER YEAR

LOVEDAYS HARDWARE

W. A. Loveday & Co.

now have their complete line of Heating Stoves and tile

30 Styles and Sizes

Present a fine appearance.

All Prices from \$2.25 to \$17.50.

A complete line of
Fall and Winter Hardware at
W. A. Loveday & Co's.

ROYALTY SMOKES.

Emperor William appreciates the charms of tobacco both in pipe and as a cigar. The Imperial pipe is a huge concern. The big China bowl of the usual German type being attached to a long and ponderous stem. Over the top of the bowl is a cap in the form of a golden crown, while the gilded stem bears a metal eagle. The capacity of this pipe is two ounces so for ordinary occasions the Kaiser prefers a cigar. He patronizes the same Havana merchant as King Edward but his taste is much more modestly satisfied. The German Emperor likes a small cigar of mild flavor which is priced at 25c.

The very worst cigars are favored by the Emperor Francis Joseph. These are the green cigars of Trieste which are so rank that they are fitted with a stem to enable them to be smoked, yet the ruler of Austria-Hungary will have no other and smokes them incessantly. The King of Italy favors cigarettes of Egyptian tobacco, while the Sultan commands the finest Turkish. My gracious! Supposing they should run across a Prude, why they would smoke themselves blind.

The date of the next attraction at Loveday Opera House will be announced next week. The company is Marks Bros. No. 1 Co.—the best repertoire company now touring Michigan.

Tom Marks, the proprietor, manager and comedian of this company, is commended by both press and public to be the funniest and most popular entertainer in the repertoire business and his genial personality and artistic work has so firmly endeared him to the goers of this country that his company's appearance each season is most eagerly looked forward to and welcomed.

This season Mr. Marks has been particularly fortunate in securing players and has surrounded himself with a supporting company of unusual excellence.

He has also left the beaten paths of repertoire organizations and is presenting original plays of a superior order of merit. Another pleasing feature of his entertainments is the introduction of polite vaudeville, which entirely eliminates those tiresome waits between acts.

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE IT.

Many broad minded physicians prescribe Foley's Honey and Tar, as they have never found so safe and reliable a remedy for throat and lung troubles as this great medicine.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.



Don't forget the old man with the fish on his back.

For nearly thirty years he has been traveling around the world, and is still traveling, bringing health and comfort wherever he goes.

To the consumptive he brings the strength and flesh he so much needs.

To all weak and sickly children he gives rich and strengthening food.

To thin and pale persons he gives new firm flesh and rich red blood.

Children who first saw the old man with the fish are now grown up and have children of their own.

He stands for Scott's Emulsion of pure cod liver oil—a delightful food and a natural tonic for children, for old folks and for all who need flesh and strength.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
109-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Personal Mention.

W. S. Johnson, of Milwaukee was in town Monday.

Harry Nicholls, of Charlevoix, was in town Monday.

R. L. Lorraine was in Charlevoix on business Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Crossman returned from Chicago Tuesday evening.

Register of Deeds Kenyon was up from Charlevoix to cast his ballot Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Price visited Frank Wangeman and family at Boyne Falls Sunday.

A. J. Etcher made a trip to Ellsworth Sunday, spending the day with friends there.

Wm. Kenny has accepted a position as driver on the East Jordan Lumber Co.'s delivery wagon.

Archie Cameron, the Torch Lake lumberman, was a guest at the Commercial House Monday evening.

Dr. F. A. Foster was in Charlevoix Wednesday in attendance at a meeting of the Board of Pension Examiners.

A. F. Youngs, the Charlevoix insurance agent, was one of the guests at the ill fated Commercial House Thursday night.

Mrs. H. W. Dicken and little Dick went to Petoskey Tuesday to spend a few days with her parents, Col. and Mrs. Dickinson.

W. A. Morrisey, though not entirely recovered from the injuries received in the runaway accident, is able to be down at the store and attending to business again this week.

Mrs. W. H. Marshall and son have returned from Manistee where Mr. Marshall has been employed during the past summer. Mr. Marshall has now accepted a position as traveling salesman for a saw manufacturing firm.

SOUTH ARM.

Mrs. L. S. Thompson is very sick with nervous prostration.

Mary Thompson is out of school on school on account of sickness.

Archie Bala came up from Charlevoix Monday to visit his mother.

Mrs. Olin Smith, of Afton, called on her father, H. C. Scofield last Friday.

Hannah Stoehr is home from Boyne Falls where she has been for a few weeks.

Jesse Wilson has moved his family from the Kidder dwelling to Churchill's house on Bush's Addition.

Mr. Lou Johnson and wife have so far recovered from their recent severe illness that they took the train last week for a few days' sojourn with friends in Frederic.

Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs and colds; reliable, tried and tested, safe and sure.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

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

MRS. PHEBE 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.

There are several reasons why the University of Michigan team, declared by not a few experts to be as good as any in the 'nuntry, is a powerful organization. In the first place the material is an assortment of heavy and fast men and with a judicious sprinkling of comparatively light and fast men. The team also has a capable coach and a capable captain. The trainer is Keene Fitzpatrick, who showed his worth in the east in 1897, when he trained the Yale team. He had that team in such good condition that that for one think helped Yale to down Princeton's supposed invincible aggregation. F. H. Yost, the Michigan coach, played tackle on a Lafayette eleven that defeated the University of Pennsylvania. He has had remarkable success as coach, mostly in the west, and it is said has never coached a loser. The captain of the team, Weeks, plays quarter-back and being a good field general, has more use for his head work than he would in another position.—New York Sun.

There is no cough medicine so popular as Foley's Honey and Tar. It contains no opiates or poisons and never fails to cure.

—Sold by L. C. MADISON & CO.

There is no use in talking, smoking Pride is certainly one of the most needed luxuries there is—in fact it might be called a necessity. I have heard people say that those who don't smoke in this world will certainly smoke in the next. Of course I will never know, but take timely warning.

Albert Kyle, a laborer who was employed loading sugar beets at Superaw Bros.' warehouse was seriously injured last Friday afternoon. He was working at the top of a "gondola" car which was nearly loaded, when his foot slipped and he fell to the ground, striking on his shoulder and breaking his collar bone.

Something ought to be done to make the strip between the swing bridge and the cement walk in front of Capt. Jepsen's building at least passable for pedestrians. During the heavy rains the past week, the greater portion of the distance has been covered with mud three to six inches deep. This is one of the main thoroughfares of the Village and must be used by all who cross the bridge and in its present condition it is a disgrace to the community.

A big haul by highwaymen, substitutes and others who steal the good name and fame of Rocky Mountain Tea made famous by Madison Medicine Co. 35c.

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—Sold by L. C. MADISON & CO.

G. R. Catton will deliver his lecture "The Philosophy of Fun" at the High School assembly room to-night under the auspices of the High School. An admission fee of 10 cents will be charged and the proceeds used to purchase reference books for the High School library. Mr. Catton is a forceful and eloquent speaker and we know he will delight his hearers. If possible you should attend this lecture.

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A big haul by highwaymen, substitutes and others who steal the good name and fame of Rocky Mountain Tea made famous by Madison Medicine Co. 35c.

Sale of Men's Winter Underwear.

By buying your Underwear at Wiesman's you not only have the advantage of choice from the largest and most complete stock in the city but you can save money on every purchase.

Men's Tan Shirts and Drawers worth 40 cts. for 25 cts.
Men's Blue half wool do 75 cts. for 48 cts.
Men's all wool fleece lined do 75 cts. for 48 cts.
Men's Grey, Blue, Tan and Scarlet wool Shirts and Drawers made of best Australian wool worth \$1.50 for \$1.00 a garment.

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.

The Doctor's Prescription

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

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

WARNE'S PHARMACY

C. H. MADDAUGH,

MERCHANT TAILOR

SHOP ON MAIN STREET. EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Samples of the Very Latest Styles always on hand.

Alive and doing Business!

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

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

J. W. Coates,

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

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

BRING

Us your Job Printing. We will do it right.

THE HERALD.

* * * **BREVITIES** * * *

Regular Council meeting next Monday evening.

George Martin is building a veranda around the east and south sides of his house.

There will be preaching service at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning, Rev. L. S. Matthews occupying the pulpit.

The Charlevoix Chapter of the O. E. S. is expected up this evening to visit the East Jordan Eastern Star lodge and the ladies are preparing for a large time.

WHY PAY HOUSE RENT?

House and lot for sale extremely cheap for cash. Good water. Located on Bowen's Addition. Call evenings. JAMES J. PLUMB.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

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

The steamer Gordon has changed her time schedule and now makes but one trip daily, leaving Charlevoix at 9:00 a. m. Arrive at East Jordan 10:30 and returning leave East Jordan at 3:30 p. m.

The Detroit & Charlevoix train brought in upwards of forty excursionists from Deward and other points along their line to attend Porter J. White's production of "Faust" at Loveday Opera House.

Daniel Kitson was badly shaken up and bruised Monday evening. He was driving home from town when his team became frightened and ran away throwing him out of the wagon and the wheels passing over him.

It is said that every bride has many friends, but in a few years they dwindle down to one. That's Rocky Mountain Tea. Makes and keeps her well. 35 cents.

Warne's Pharmacy.

As had been surmised by many of his friends, when Clyde Hipp returned from his trip south last Saturday evening he was accompanied by Mrs. Hipp. The happy event occurred Thursday at Gageton, when Mr. Hipp and Miss Anna Lenhart were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents. Both parties are well known here and have the best wishes of a large circle of friends.

W. A. Herren of Finch, Ark., writes "I wish to report that Foley's Kidney Cure has cured a terrible case of kidney and bladder trouble that two doctors had given me up."

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

Misses McLeese and Campbell and Mr. I. M. Devoe were the only ones of our corps of teachers who were in attendance at the meeting of the North Traverse Teachers' Association held in Petoskey last Friday and Saturday. One hundred and twenty-five teachers were present and a permanent organization. Supt. Tice of the Charlevoix schools is president; School Commissioner Baker, of Cheboygan, vice president; Supt. Frank W. Howe, of Manistee, secretary and treasurer. It was a very enthusiastic and profitable meeting and the teachers are highly pleased with the reception given them at Petoskey, so much so that it was voted to hold the next meeting of the Association at that place.

Warne's Pharmacy.

A. Churchill has purchased the W. E. Lanway livery barn.

O. S. Kendall, who has been in charge of the county farm for the past two years, has thrown up his situation and moved off the farm this week.

Frank Cook, of this place, and Miss Hilda Larson, of Manistee, were married at that place Wednesday of last week. Here's our congratulations to the happy pair.

\$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.

Wrinkles are smoothed away by its healing touch. Brain tired and depressed people will find a cure in Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cts. Warne's Pharmacy.

As it would be impossible to see and personally thank each one who rendered us the invaluable assistance during the fire Thursday night, we take this opportunity to express our sincere gratitude to each and every one.

FRED E. BOOSINGER.

Thos. Hoy and Guy Lavalley are in the toils charged with having held up and robbed Ben Petos, a drunken Indian. They were brought before Justice Clement for examination and Hoy was remanded to jail until the next term of the Circuit Court. Lavalley furnished \$1,000 bail to appear for trial at the same term.

The following East Jordan hunters went to Boyne Falls Monday evening to take the G. R. & I. train for the north:—Messrs. Wm. Renard, Wesley Harris, Jno. Boosinger, Geo. Glenn, H. W. Dicken, Chas. Gotham, Chas. Hudson, Wm. Gotham, Horace Hipp and Ira Bartlett. The will hunt the gentle deer in the forests of the Taquahmanon river country.

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A green Christmas would be welcomed this year.

Hawaii has absorbed the American flag. Her treasurer has skipped.

Possibly we could trade off our coal strike for a South American revolution.

It is not unlikely that the north pole will have to wait a few days for that \$200,000.

It is easy enough to be popular. Just announce that you have \$20 that you want to lend.

If our returning arctic explorers will kindly cut out the lecture sequel all will be forgiven.

"Would you for Five Million?" is the name of one of the new plays. Is it necessary to ask?

How many people did you meet yesterday who didn't say something about the coal strike?

It would take a most forgiving person to heap coals on anybody's head at present prices.

Duke Boris's brother Cyril is coming to this country. These are happy days for the chorus ladies.

Perhaps the America cup will be raced for in aer-yachts if Sir Thomas likes his trip across the channel.

Grand Duke Boris denies that he drank from a Chicago girl's slipper. Perhaps it was her rubber he used.

The hemp cure for consumption has been discovered at Manila. If properly applied, hemp will cure anything.

The Chinese Boxers are being led by a woman. The old empress dowager must be out leading a strenuous life.

Count Boni de Castellane has just bought a chateau in France. The Gould roads have been making money lately.

Prince Henry of Prussia is desirous of coming to the United States again, but this time he wants to shoot a lion, not to be one.

The university students who painted a freshman with iodine must have a peculiar idea of what constitutes real, good fun.

It's a mean and local jealousy that induces the New York courts to discredit the justly celebrated Chicago brand of divorce.

A Polish giant named Jabinski is said to be 7 feet high. He seems to be entitled to the persimmons. Longest Pole, you know.

The married woman in Buffalo, aged 101, who says that she has never been angry would probably say also that she never told a lie.

The captain general of Catalonia and the editor of a Madrid newspaper fought a duel, but they chose firearms, so neither was hurt.

The Boston physician who says that the recent cold summer has been "painfully healthy" apparently speaks with a good deal of feeling.

The case of Henry M. Bennett, the Pittsburg millionaire, makes it more apparent than ever that it's a wise millionaire who knows who will be his widow.

It is pitiful to think of the grief that will overwhelm May Yobe and her put if it really turns out at this late date that they are not legally married.

A Connecticut octogenarian is said to have contracted his twelfth matrimonial engagement. This would evidently appear to be his especially steady habit.

It is natural that the Indiana woman who made angel food for a man should have won him for a husband. There is an implied compliment in giving a man angel food that is almost irresistible.

A traveling salesman from Chicago caught afire in bed in a St. Louis hotel the other night, presumably from spontaneous combustion, as he swore he hadn't been smoking and had not lighted a match.

St. Paul girl clerks have inter-sworn that they will not be popcorned, kissed, hugged or wedded by any but men holding labor union cards. Now Cupid is in for the funniest time of his long and eventful life.

Policeman arrested a man for no other reason than that he was pounding himself on the head with a rock. Looks like unwarranted interference with a citizen's pursuit of happiness, in defiance of the constitution.

Behold what a great fire a little matter kindleth. The Greeks and Latins are at war over the question of sweeping the church steps in Jerusalem, and a French ambassador has just been deprived of his office for permitting his wife to wear her hat at a fashionable breakfast.

LONG CAREER OF CRIME CLOSING IN SING SING

Exploits of Luther Shear Have Earned for Him the Title of the Greatest Criminal of His Time—Of an Aristocratic Family.

The life story of Luther Shear, who by far is the greatest criminal of the century, is one that reads like a romance. Natural shrewdness and business ability, coupled with a pleasing and almost irresistible personality, were the main factors of his success as a criminal. His talents were directed into a crooked channel at an early age, and it is expected that he will die in Sing Sing without suffering any compunctions of conscience for the widespread misery and ruin that his criminal propensities wrought. In brief, the following is a history of the life of Luther Shear:



Escaped from Prison 1864.

- Sentenced to be hanged.....1864
Reprieved on gallows and escaped from jail.....1865
Filibuster and pirate in Mexico.....1866
Stole a carload of mules in Texas.....1867
Inherited \$150,000.....1868
Cashier of national bank.....1870-74
Pardoned by Hayes.....1877
Newspaper proprietor.....1877
Convict, Sing Sing, five years.....1883
Successful merchant at Atlanta, Georgia.....1888
Convict, Albany Penitentiary, two years.....1892
Convict Auburn Prison, two years.....1894
General Manager Building and Loan Company, Syracuse.....1896
Convict, West Virginia Penitentiary, 18 months.....1901
Convict, Sing Sing, four years.....1902
Wasted honest and dishonest money, chiefly the latter.....\$350,000

Luther Shear was born in Albany, N. Y., and in 1853 located in New York city on East Fourteenth street. His father organized the first news company in the United States. The Shears also ran the first special newspaper train in this country, and they steadily rose in wealth and social standing. The youth was taught by tutors and went to the then aristocratic academy of W. H. Redd, at Newburg, N. Y., in 1853. In 1859 he went to the Theological College of Amherst and subsequently to Dartmouth, but on the breaking out of the civil war he returned home and put aside the idea of the church for that of arms and enlisted with the Ninth N. Y. S. N. G. for three months. He re-enlisted for the war in the Eighth regiment.

He took part in the cavalry duel between the brigades of Fitzhugh Lee and Averil at Kelly's Ford, and was wounded in three places—the head, groin and ankle—and was mustered out. This event practically ended Shear's honorable career. Upon the claim made by his family that the wound on the head made him insane he escaped the gallows, to which he had been condemned for the murder of two guards while he was in prison awaiting trial for desertion from the army.

His sentence of death was commuted to ten years' imprisonment, but an unsuspected visitor brought him money and files, and releasing himself



Escaped from Mexicans 1866.

from his chains by night, he cut a tunnel leading down four feet, then an incline sixteen feet under the wall, and then upward seven feet. It was winter time, and to cut the frozen earth he fastened candles to his wash basin and melted the crust over him. Then he shoved his pillow out of the hole, so that any watchful guard might shoot at it, and, finding it unobserved, followed himself. He had taken his outside clothing off, and found that his underwear was a mass of wet mud

from his earth and snow melted by his furnace. He dressed himself in the snow, walked to the station and boarded a train for Philadelphia, arriving there in safety. From that time until 1877, when he went to Hayes for a pardon, Shear was a fugitive flying as he firmly believed from the gallows. His next field of operations was in the West, where he continued his criminal career. On the eve of detection Shear moved to Texas. On the way he met Gen. Carter Young, who had recently been mustered out of the service, and had begun that career which spread his name so widely in the Southwest. They pooled their cash, bought a schooner, arms and ammunition, recruited a crew of adventurers, and sailed from Padre Island, Brazos, up the Rio Grande, having in view no less than the capture and loot of Matamoros.

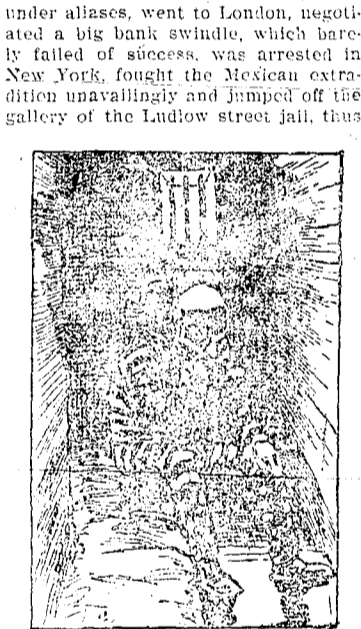
Those were troublous times on that frontier, and the last days of Maximilian. That the dashing berserkers failed ignominiously is a matter of history often retold. Shear escaped, crossing the river with no other possessions than a pair of danglee breeches and a flannel shirt. After three years of respectability in the East he went West and made the first special issue of a daily paper devoted to great industries, starting with the railroad edition of Wilbur Story's Chicago Times. It was of 20 pages, a monster sheet for those days and it whipped into line the whole railroad system of the Northwest at \$1 a line. This field was soon occupied, and he then created the office now common to all newspapers, of a circulation manager.

Shear and a partner named Benson went to Mexico, the latter representing himself as Marcus Mayer, the representative of Abbey, Crau & Schofield, in the management of Adeline Patti, and opened up a subscription for a season of grand opera. They cleared up over \$40,000 in gold. On the eve of discovery they hired a special train, and escaped to the United States. Benson, who is known under aliases, went to London, negotiated a big bank swindle, which barely failed of success, was arrested in New York, fought the Mexican extradition unavailingly and jumped off the gallery of the Ludlow street jail, thus

ending his career. On his share of the profits of this foray Shear nursed his failing health for a year in a sanitarium. He was sent to the Albany penitentiary in 1892 for a check passed in that city, and on his release taken to Elmira and being reconvicted sent to Auburn. Then he went to Syracuse, where he worked for a building and loan association, whose unsavory career and end are so well known. A new company which he organized to cover the misdeeds of the old one paid 57 per cent of its actual income to promote. Its finish was in sight from the first, and Shear was, of course, arrested. For some reason there was no trial, but he was taken to Washington on a charge of forgery, and was sent to Mound City penitentiary for eighteen months. Now he is in Sing Sing, sentenced for forgery and embezzlement, and he cannot outlive his term.

Church Theatricals. The Rev. F. A. Phillips is proposing to start a parish theater, with the vicar for manager and the parishioners for performers. All kinds of plays are to be introduced, but for the church's seasons—Advent, Christmas and Lent—he proposes reviving, as far as possible, the old miracle and mystery plays and moralities of the middle ages. Mr. Phillips is a member of the C. B. S. wears mass vestments, and burns incense.

Divorce in the Family. A curious instance of the spread of divorce, as viewed in a single family, is related by the Independence Belge. A few days ago, at Brussels, proceedings were begun in a case in which a wife sought divorce, which has since been granted. During the evidence it transpired that the divorced woman had had two sisters already divorced, their father is a divorced husband, and they have a brother whose case is pending.



The End in 1902.

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THE RAGE FOR RISKS. Long Record of Lives Lost in Daring Experiments.

A list made up by us at random from newspaper accounts, and without any thought of completeness, of the number of persons who have lost their lives through their passion for risk, the love of hazard, during the past few months, makes a total of several hundred. This includes some forty-five persons who have lost their lives in automobiles, seventeen who have "missed" their footing in balloon exhibitions, nine who have been ushered out of existence by means of the bicycle and its allied contrivances, two who have climbed steeples for the last time, three bridge jumpers, seventeen Alpine climbers, five long-distance swimmers, seven who have been blotted out of existence in efforts to break athletic records, and scores of others who have gone to a better, and it may be hoped, a safer land by various other agencies or methods designed ostensibly to promote the joys of this present life. If to this list we should add the 300 other mountain climbers who, it is said, have lost their lives in the Alps during the past ten years, the total sacrifice of human life to the rage for risk would indeed assume formidable proportions.—Leslie's Weekly.

HIS RIGHT TO RECOGNITION. New York Saloon Keeper's Idea of a "Rating."

An east side Teutonic saloon keeper having saved more money than he cared to allow in his till over night, decided to deposit it in a bank. Strolling down Broadway, he inquired for a "good bank," and was directed to the Chemical National. He asked the bank usher:

"Is Mr. President at home?" The usher replied that the president was in his office. Very well, you please to him that Mr. Yocopp Schmitt wants to put a hundred dollars every night in his bank and take it out in the morning.

After a long wait the attendant returned and informed Mr. Jacob Smith that the president could not take his money, as he was not rated by Dun or Bradstreet. The excited German replied:

"Dun or Bradstreet! Why, I was been raided twice by Parkhurst!"—New York Times.

Authority Needed. When Father Jones, president of the Augustinian College at Havana, was recently in Philadelphia the attendance on the conference of members of his order, he told a story of a reformed burglar who, after much persuasion, induced his long-time pal, also, to reform. A Paulist friend of Father Jones', then stationed in New York city, had been the recipient of the first burglar's confession, and was picked to listen to the second's. The priest was interested in the two fellows because of the sincerity of the first; and, when the pair called, he took the second into his own room and left the evangelist in the hallway. After listening half an hour to the new penitent's story of a vicious life, the Paulist remembered something left undone with regard to a marriage to be celebrated that evening, and, interrupting the burglar, hastened from the room. After waiting ten minutes, the fellow put his head through the door and called:

"Bill!"

"What is it?" responded the first convert.

"Where did he go?"

"Don't know," answered Bill. "What difference does it make?"

"Well," replied the half-confessed wretch, "I was afraid he might have stepped out to call a policeman."

An Australian Wit. William Shields, a member of the ministry of the Australian federation, is a wit. In the course of a recent public speech he exclaimed: "I am an Irishman, and a pessimistic Irishman is as great a curiosity as a poole oyster or a benevolent tiger." At the same time he was not "an optimistic ostrich, that sticks his head in the sand while the wind plays fantastic tricks with its tail." In the opinion of Mr. Shields Australians are nationally and individually an extravagant people. He proved it with an anecdote. When the present huge government house in Melbourne was being planned the architect consulted the premier of the period as to the size of the ballroom. "Do you know anything about ballrooms in other parts of the world?" queried the premier. "I only know the one in Buckingham palace," was the reply. "Then build our ballroom a third bigger than the one in Buckingham palace," said the premier. It was done as the lordly premier commanded, and so Melbourne came to possess the biggest ballroom in the world.

All About a Corn. A lady who was grievously tormented with a corn, was advised by one of her friends to anoint it with phosphorus, which she did; she forgot, however, to tell her husband, before retiring at night. It had just struck twelve when the husband awoke, and he was startled at seeing something sparkle at the foot of the bed. He had never heard of a firefly in the locality, nor did he remember seeing such a terrible looking object as he beheld at that moment. Reaching carefully out of bed for one of his slippers, he raised it high in the air, and brought it down with great force on the mysterious light. There was a shriek, followed by an avalanche of bedclothes. The lady has not got rid of her phosphorated corn.

EXPLORERS WORKING OUT THE STORY OF THE WORLD. Long-Hidden Secrets of the Famous Mesopotamian Valley, Among Others, to Be Laid Bare—Recent Discoveries Made in Asia Minor.

(Special Correspondence.)

As the second year of the twentieth century nears its end it sees a mighty effort being made in all fields to work out the story of the world—ethnologically, archeologically, paleontologically and geographically. There is hardly a spot on the earth's surface from New Zealand to the Poles that is not being made the subject of energetic exploration.

The town of Oran in Algeria recently celebrated a little occasion. It was the one-thousandth anniversary of its existence. Part of the ceremonies consisted in a session of a geographical congress. At that congress a man, burned almost black, arose and told in a dry, matter-of-fact, scientific way of a little jaunt of almost two thousand miles that he had just finished. His trip had been through middle Morocco, which never before had been visited by a European, and which the inhabiting Berbers had sworn, never should be so visited. This man, whose name is



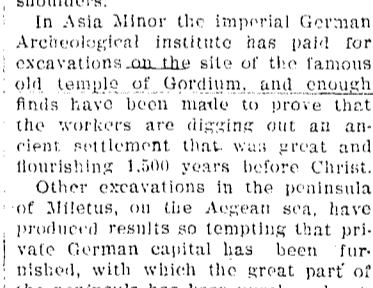
COUNT R. DE SEGONZAC DISCOVERED ALAY ALAY.

Count R. de Bordon de Segonzac, decided differently. So he worked his way as near the unknown land as he could, and then, obtaining disguises, he wandered as an Arab. Despite his excellent knowledge of the manners, speech and customs of the Moroccans and the inhabitants of the Atlas mountains, he feared that they might penetrate his disguise if they became inquisitive as to his business. So he took advantage of the fact that Mohammedans believe that insane persons are under the especial care of Allah, and pretended to be insane. This assured him of respect and good treatment everywhere, and although he had many narrow escapes, he managed to play his role to the end and made his way back to civilization with his valuable head still on his shoulders.



Ruins of Nimrod's Palace.

In Asia Minor the imperial German Archeological institute has paid for excavations on the site of the famous old temple of Gordium, and enough finds have been made to prove that the workers are digging out an ancient settlement that was great and flourishing 1500 years before Christ. Other excavations in the peninsula of Miletus, on the Aegean sea, have produced results so tempting that private German capital has been furnished, with which the great part of the peninsula has been purchased outright to assure successful prosecution of the work. The territory thus acquired comprises the site of the great Necropolis and the Sacred Way leading to the famous Temple of Apollo of Didyma, the greatest holy place of Asia Minor in its day. This purchase, it is said now, will make a far more wonderful place to visit than even Pompeii, for when the excavations are completed a perfect dream city will have been unearthed. The entire hill in front of the city, crowned by the famous theater, belongs to the excavators, also the ancient harbor basin with its entrance



Holy Lake in Urfa.

Modern Mosque in Background. topographical and photographic studies and to draw up complete charts of the famous battlefields of Alexander the Great. Especially good charts and pictures have been obtained of the field of the Issus, where Alexander conquered Darius 2235 years ago, and the battle of the Crantkos, where he beat the Persians a year before that. Even the stolid and not easily impressed or curious Turks have joined the explorers. In Yemen, which is a part of Arabia, where their rule really is more than nominal, so that they can dig without danger of being swooped on by obnoxious desert kings, the Turks have come on the tracks of no less a personage than the Queen of Sheba, the delightful lady of fashion who visited Solomon. The Turks have unearthed fine marble tablets, uncommonly well preserved, with vast amount of inscription dating back so far that the excavators are encouraged to hope that some of them really will prove to be edicts of the famous queen herself.



Ghost Palace of Amra.

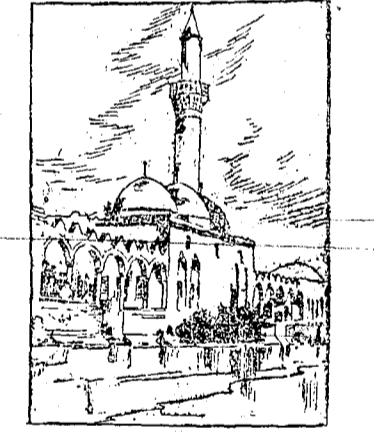
marked with two colossal marble lions and with a port city with halls in it more than three hundred feet long. In the wonderful Mesopotamian valley, the scene of the most intensely interesting history of all mankind, there has been digging in many places. Places that were held against all study and even entry by the powerful, unbeaten Bedouin tribes, who successfully defied exploration party after party in the past twenty years, have yielded at last to the railroad engineer. The valleys of the Euphrates and the Tigris are being crossed and recrossed by Americans and Ger-

mans with surveyors' rods and theodolites. Their steel-measuring tapes gleam on the tawny sands where once the queen of Sheba trod. They are laying out the route of the Bagdad railroad where once the Assyrians "came down like the wolf on the fold." Engineering troops have been climbing around and delving in the ruins of Urfa on a branch of the Euphrates—old Ur, the city of Nimrod, the Hunter, son of Ham, first ruler of Shinar. The engineers have been planning a railroad station on the very site, perhaps, of the place where he used to entertain the great hunters of the Babylonian kingdom that he is said in old eastern tales to have founded. Prosaic mathematicians have been drawing up long statistics on the stone tables that remain intact on the rocks in front of Urfa, and that still are pointed out as the tables at which Nimrod himself used to sit to drink his wine and tell, no doubt, of his narrow escapes and the big game that he had killed.

When the steel rails are laid they may lead over those very stone benches and tables. They will pass by the holy Lake of Abraham, with its sacred fish. By its banks, according to the local Mohammedan tradition of to-day, Abraham the Patriarch designed to sacrifice his son, Jacob.

Austria has shown remarkable enthusiasm about exploration in Arabia. Besides Dr. Hein's expedition, the Vienna Academy fitted out the expedition of a philologist, the Rev. Dr. Alois Musil, and the painter, Hans Melich, to explore the land of Edom, in northwestern Arabia. In their first trip they discovered the famous, but, until then, never seen ghost palace of Amra, which the Arab caravans had made known to European generations ago by their marvelous tales. According to them, it was beautiful and deadly. Its walls were decorated with magnificent paintings that were guarded by the Djins and other evil spirits of the desert. No man ever had approached it and lived, according to the tradition. The Viennese expedition found it, thanks to the friendship of an Arab chief, who turned out to be quite the Arab of romance—lion-hearted, handsome, loyal and the soul of hospitality and truthfulness.

The emperor of Germany is busy with a unique project that will be of value to the historical as well as the military world. Some time ago he dispatched Col. Janke and the Captains Von Bismarck, Von Plessen and Von Marecs to Asia Minor to make



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The French explorer, De Morgan, who has been excavating in Susiana, in Persia, has found not one buried city, but half a dozen of them, one on top of the other. The conquerors as they succeeded each other there had the amiable habit of destroying everything and building their own city, according to their own tastes, on the ruins. So it happens that, as the De Morgan expedition excavated, it unearthed one city below the other. Gradually the entire lost history of Persia was laid bare. The Dominican Father, Shell, who accompanies this party, discovered a stone column that is covered with cuneiform writings. He has deciphered enough already to know that these writings represent laws and statutes that were promulgated in Persia one thousand years before Christ was born.

COL. CODY ("BUFFALO BILL") REPORTED SERIOUSLY ILL



Col. William F. Cody ("Buffalo Bill"), who is reported seriously ill in South Dakota, has been for thirty years the most famous army scout, guide and plainsman of the west, and is to-day one of the best known characters in the country. He was born in Iowa about sixty-eight years ago, and at the age of ten was on the plains of western Kansas. His first Indian fight was at the age of 11,

when, as a guide for Albert Sidney Johnston's army, he won laurels against the "Dog Soldier" Indians. He served in the civil war with the Kansas Jayhawkers, and subsequently has been employed as scout and guide for the army in the various Indian wars. He went on the stage in 1868, and since then has exhibited his "Wild West Show" throughout the civilized world.

RICH MISSOURIAN IN TROUBLE.

Col. Edward Butler is Accused of Attempted Jury Bribing. Col. Edward Butler, the politician and millionaire of St. Louis, on trial



at Columbia, Mo., for attempted jury bribing, has been a conspicuous figure in the affairs of St. Louis for a generation. He began life as a blacksmith in a small way, added shop after shop, secured contracts for shoeing the street railway horses in the old days, and by easy steps became the representative of the railways before the municipal assembly and the legislature. His son, James J., represented the first district in Congress for two terms. Colonel Butler has never held public office.

FRIEND OF STRIKING MINERS.

"Mother" Jones is Idolized by Anthracite Coal Workers. A prominent figure in the coal miners' troubles of the past few months is "Mother" Jones, the earnest friend of the striking operatives. Her work for the miners is of a purely philanthropic nature, and her influence among them is second only to that of President Mitchell. A fluent and forceful speaker, Mrs. Jones has done



much for the miners' cause by her vivid portrayal of the wrongs which they have suffered.

Best Value for Your Money.

There is no article of virtual necessity which costs a man so little as his newspaper. In fact, it is a marvel of modern cheapness, and when he buys a good one there is no investment from which he receives anything like a proportionate return in the vast variety of its contents. In size, too, it is constantly increasing from year to year, and it is thus that the fact that white paper now costs fully 20 per cent more than it did when the present era of good times began has become a matter of more than ordinary business significance to American publishers in almost every department of journalism.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

NEW EXPEDITION TO GO NORTH.

Naval Man to Lead Party in Dash for the Pole. William Ziegler has announced his determination to equip another expedition to search for the north pole. He has intimated that neither Baldwin nor Peary will lead in this new attempt, but that the leader will be a naval man. Anthony Fiala, the photographer of the Baldwin expedition, who has just returned from Tromsø, says that Mr. Ziegler thinks the work and expense of reaching the pole now more than half accomplished, with the



cache of 40,000 pounds of provisions already so far north, and that another attempt should be successful.

Shah an Expert Marksman.

The shah of Persia, who one evening during his recent stay in London paid a visit to the empire, could have furnished a "turn" himself which would have been envied by many a performer on the music hall boards. He could have given an astonishing exhibition of marksmanship, for the shah is an expert shot with both rifle and pistol. He never misses, and can successfully perform all manner of trick shots. On one occasion a copper coin was thrown into the air and he shot a hole through its center, while at another time he snuffed a candle at a hundred paces.

Why the Flit Flew.

The late Prof. Virchow was one of the guests of Victoria University when Lord Lister received an honorary degree. The large audience which witnessed the ceremony was astonished to see Lord Lister stop suddenly in the address which he was delivering and shake his fist fiercely at Prof. Virchow. Lord Lister, who is no orator, had his speech written out on a number of sheets of paper, and Virchow, before the meeting, had expressed a great desire to see the manuscript and had taken the opportunity to throw the papers into hopeless confusion.

WHAT MADE IT VALUABLE

Unique Explanation Made by Portuguese "Antiquarian." John C. Groom, captain of the First City troop, while in Porto Rico during the war with Spain, undertook to purchase some relics of historic interest that should serve as souvenirs of the campaign when he returned home. He ran across a shrewd Portuguese who had been doing a thriving business as an "antiquarian" with other members of the troop; and bargaining at once began. The fellow's assurance was developed beyond anything Capt. Groom had ever before encountered; and there was placed on display a fine array of jewelry, weapons, manuscripts and odd articles of attire that were patently "fakes." Groom shook his head and was turning away when the "antiquarian" recalled him with an assertion that he had a pistol which was originally the property of Christopher Columbus. He added that it had been in the keeping of a Peruvian relative for many years; and Capt. Groom asked to see it. He was shown a revolver of modern pattern, dingy and rust-encrusted, with the hammer snapped as though in the processes of "antiquitating." "You rogue!" exclaimed the Philadelphian, amused but irritated at having been called back. "Revolvers were not made in Columbus' day!" "Si, senior—I know! I know!" explained the Portuguese. "And that, gracious senior, is what makes this so rare!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

WANTED THE MARKET RATE

Prospective Bankrupt Sought Information Before His Failure. According to Mr. John Clafin, president of the H. B. Clafin company, his father, the founder of the house, made a strong effort to maintain personal relations with his customers.—He always encouraged buyers to come to him for a friendly talk, and as far as possible he advised them concerning the matters in hand.

One day a customer called, and as he entered the private office Mr. Clafin looked up from his desk and called: "Hello, how are you feeling today?" "I'm feeling fine, Mr. Clafin; I never was better." "And how is the business?" "Oh, that's different, Mr. Clafin. I think I must have a failure." "What! A failure? How is that? Haven't you made money?" "I used to, Mr. Clafin, but not now; business is bad, very bad, Mr. Clafin, and I think I must fail."

"Well, now, I'm sorry. But will it be a bad failure? How much will you pay?" "Ah, that is what I want to see you about. How much are they paying now, Mr. Clafin?" "Stepping westward." "What are you stepping westward?" "Yes." "Would he be a wildish destiny. If we, who thus together roam in a strange land, and far from home, were in this place the guests of Chance; yet who would stop, or fear to advance, though home or shelter he had none, with such a sky to lead him on?"

The dewy ground was dark and cold; Behind, all gloomy to behold; And stepping westward seemed to be A kind of heavenly destiny: I liked the greeting; 'twas a sound Of something without place or bound; And seemed to give me spiritual right To travel through that region bright.

The voice was soft, and she who spoke, Was walking by her native lake; The salutation had to me The very sound of courtesy; Its power was felt; and while my eye Was fixed upon the flowing sky, The echo of the voice unwrought A human sweetness with the thought Of traveling through the world that lay Before me in my endless way.

Better Than the Genuine.

The plutocratic father finds his daughter in tears. "How now?" he asks. "Are you not happy with the noble count to whom you were married with great eclat and at much expense?" "Oh, papa!" weeps the beautiful heiress, flinging herself into his arms and breaking two cigars and the crystal of his watch. "Oh, papa! It is terrible! I discover that he is a bogus count!" "There, there," soothes the father, with a smile of relief. "That's all right. It won't cost near so much to keep him and, besides, he will not be above going to work."

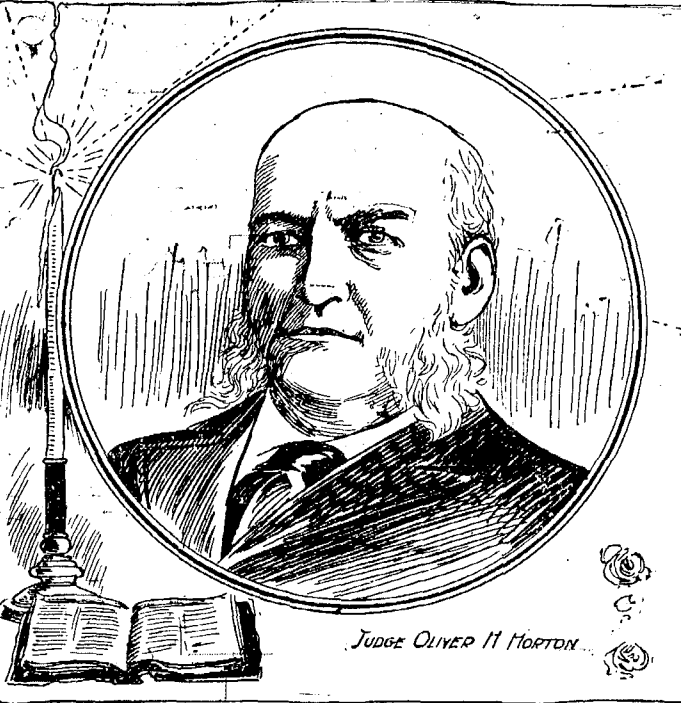
Placed With His Own Wit.

H. M. C. Vedder, vice president of the Account, Audit and Assurance company, took out his watch the other day and found that the mainspring was broken. He went into the nearest jeweler's, who was a stranger to him, and was told that he would have to leave the timepiece for about a week. "I wish you would loan me one to carry," said Mr. Vedder, "for I am lost without it." "Yes," replied the jeweler, quickly, "but if I loaned you one you might get lost with it." The jeweler was so pleased with his own wit that he loaned his customer a good watch.—New York Times.

How He Saw It.

Uncle Si (agriculturist)—I've heard the New York zoo is great. Uncle Jo (country-side joker)—Wal, I guess! They've got the unmitigated ass, and money sharks, and country suckers, and Chicago lobsters, and Wall street bulls, and stock exchange bears, and peacocks a-fashion, and monkey-faced dudes, and society apes, and old hen reformers, and gawkies, and snakes, and snakes of vice, and Tammany tigers, and owl cars, and Standard Oil hogs, and doves of peace, and dogs of war, an' "Uncle Silas—Say, Jo, I want a gallon of that same cider.—Life.

METHODIST LAYMEN CHOOSE JUDGE HORTON FOR HEAD



Judge Oliver H. Horton, elected president of the Laymen's Association connected with the Rock River conference of the Methodist church, has been on the circuit bench of Cook county, Illinois, since 1887, and for the past four years has occupied a seat on the appellate bench. He began his official career as corporation counsel of Chicago, under Mayor Roche, and

though a Republican in politics has been the candidate of both parties in the three elections with which he has been honored. Judge Horton is an alumnus of the Union School of Law, member of a number of social organizations, and is deeply interested in mission and other works of the Methodist church. The selection has met with general approval.

HE WOULD HANG OPERATORS.

Mayor Hurley of Salem, Mass., Explained Plan to End Strike. Mayor Hurley's talk at Salem, Mass., when he told a mass meeting



that the mine owners ought to be hanged, has caused much comment in that city, of which he is the chief executive. The mass meeting had been called to collect funds for the anthracite miners. In soliciting subscriptions Mayor Hurley said: "I know of only one way to help this matter, and that is to hang those people who are the cause of it. I do not mean to kill them, but just to 'yank' them up and let them drop two or three times, and I guess they would cry quits."

Their Odd Protest.

The waiters of Trieste, Austria, have gone on a strike in order to force their employers to abolish the custom of "tipping." In the old country the giving of tips to waiters and others is universal, and virtually compulsory. The result is the employers give their servants small wages or no wages, or even make them pay a bonus for the privilege of working—on the expectation that patrons will make up the deficiency by liberal tips. The tipping system thus is of little and uncertain benefit to the waiters, and they insist upon being paid regular wages. There is no likelihood, however, of the custom being changed, as it is too deeply rooted.

WOMAN FILLS STATE OFFICE.

Miss J. N. Bishop, First of Her Sex on Public Board in Alabama. Miss J. Nicholene Bishop, who was recently appointed a member of the state examining board of school teachers to fill a vacancy, is the first woman to fill a state office in Alabama. Her appointment caused as much surprise as gratification. It is known that State Superintendent Gunnels is favorably disposed toward the idea of promoting women to county superintendents and a departure in



Miss J. N. Bishop. That line may be expected now that the ice has been broken in the state office.

AGRICULTURE



The Grass Thrips.

Bulletin 83 of the Maine Station consists of a scientific and technical description of the grass thrips (and photothrips striata Osborn). As the bulletin is not of general interest only a limited edition was printed and will be sent only on application.

The grass thrips is a minute insect, from one twenty-fifth to one-sixteenth of an inch in length, usually living in some part of the grass plant from which it sucks the juice. In the early summer its work is confined chiefly to June grass, but later in the season timothy and other grasses are attacked also. The dead grass tops seen along the highway and in the edges of the field are often due to this cause. If the top of a plant thus affected be gently pulled, the stalk usually parts above the upper joint, and the part which was covered by the sheath is found withered and shrunken.

As the thrips feeds by sucking the juices of the plants, contact poisons, as kerosene emulsion or whale oil soap are the only ones which are of use in combating it. When only a small area is infested, one of the insecticides just mentioned or even a liberal application of water will prove successful in controlling the pest. When a large area is infested the application of an insecticide is not feasible on account of the expense of materials and application. In such a case the burning of the dead stalks after the ground has frozen in the fall so as to secure a close burn without injuring the roots of the grass, may prove successful. With badly run out fields, which are the ones most likely to be badly infested, the best remedy is deep plowing in the fall or in the early spring before the grass has started. If this is followed by thorough cultivation none of the insects will be able to make their way to the surface of the ground.

Father of Steel Magnate.

John Schwab, the father of Charles M. Schwab, is the nabob of Loretto, a little Pennsylvania village on the crest of the Alleghany mountains. He is the richest resident, its only retired merchant. Several years before his son had managed to creep very far up the ladder in Braddock, Schwab, by means of a livery business and a farm, got together a comfortable sum for use in his declining years. He is now 65 years old, but his six feet of spare body remains as straight as an arrow, and not a gray hair shows in his black hair and beard. The mother is the opposite of her husband. She is typically German. Her figure is short and stout, her face round and full, and her complexion and hair fair. She is exceedingly affable. The villagers say that "Charlie takes after his mother in everything except his nose," which is prominent, "like his father's."

Egyptian Clover.

Trifolium alexandrinum. This is an annual clover recently introduced from Egypt. It is believed that it will do well in the southern states, but



EGYPTIAN CLOVER

it will require more experimentation to show just what its value is and just where it will grow to best advantage.

One Kind of Farming in Mississippi.

Bulletin 76, Mississippi station: The present system of farming in Mississippi fails to make profitable use of all the land on the farm. It permits the most excessive washing of surface soils, and in consequence the cultivated area becomes less productive each year, while the gullies and washes get wider and deeper and more numerous. Grass is not wanted and is either treated with indifference or as an enemy. The money received for the cotton crop is spent for supplies, for work stock and for feed, because not enough of these things are grown on the farm to supply the demand. The present system will not permit of paying good wages for labor, and labor that is poorly paid is generally unsatisfactory.

The growing of live stock on the farm has an important bearing on its productiveness and increases very greatly the opportunities for using all parts of it profitably. By furnishing a means for disposing of the crops grown, live stock encourages diversification and makes it easy to practice rotation without "losing the use of the land when it is occupied by restorative crops." Under the present system one dollar per acre for the entire area is very good rent for the average farm. A few will rent for a little more, while many will not rent for so much. This condition, apparently, is largely due to the fact that no returns whatever are gotten from large areas, while the average productiveness of other large areas is too small for any profit.

World's Cereal Crops for 1902.

The Hungarian minister of agriculture issued on September 4 his annual estimate of the grain crops of the world. The figures are approximately as follows:

	Bushels.
Wheat	2,960,000,000
Oats	3,063,000,000
Corn	2,970,000,000
Rye	1,577,000,000

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Sept. 28, 1902.
Trains leave Bellaire as follows:
For Chicago and West—10:0 a. m. and 4:17 p. m.
For Saginaw and Detroit—10:10 a. m. and 4:17 p. m.
For Charlevoix and Petoskey—2:45 p. m., 9:10 a. m. and 7:55 p. m.
H. F. MOELLER,
General Passenger Agent.
F. N. STEWART, Agent, Bellaire.

FRENCH THRIFT

Examples Found in the Parks and Open Squares of Paris.
There is no better place to study French frugality than in the parks and open squares of Paris. Go to one of the secondhand fairs held on the outer boulevards. What in other countries would be cast aside as useless is here exposed for sale, having been carefully sorted over by ragpickers, whose sole support is the rubbish which you see—broken china, bits of glass, pieces of stone, old nails, old pots and pans, old shoes, old combs and brushes. Does a woman need a cup? Has she broken a saucer? For 2 cents she can replace them. Is her lock broken, her key lost? Behold a tumbler from which to choose. The poor students may find their books, mothers their children's shoes, says Donohoe's Magazine.
Each house in Paris is provided by the city with a large box. Into this the servants throw all that is not needed by the family, whether of food or ornament. Every morning the chiffonniers or ragpickers are privileged to search through these boxes before the contents are carried by the city to distant fields, where the refuse is employed in fertilizing the soil. From the homes of the wealthy the poor receive many articles of real value. Fifty thousand ragpickers, say the statistics, realize \$10,000 daily from their pickings.

English of Long Ago

The king's English has changed as kings have come and gone, says the St. James Gazette. Here is a passage from the record of a crowning of long ago: "The Cardinal, as Archbishop of Canterbury, showing the king to the people at the high parties of the said pulpit, shall say in this wise: 'Sirs, I here present Henry (true) and rightful, and undoubted heir to the lawes of God and man to the corone and roiall dignite of England, with all things thereunto annexed and apperteyning, electe, chosen and required by all three estates of the same land to tak upon him the said corone and roiall dignite, whereupon ye shall understand that this daie is prefixed and appointed by all the piers of this land for the consecration, evnccion and coronacion of the said most excellent Prince Henry; will ye, sirs, at this tyme geve your willes and essentes to the same consecration, evnccion and coronacion? Whereupon the peple shall say, with a greate voice, 'Ye, Ye. So be hit. King Henry! King Henry!'"

Chinese Duplicity

A south sea islander said of his race, "As soon as we open our mouths a lie is born." The Chinese acknowledge without shame the same of themselves. It may be true among western nations that "the affairs of life hinge upon confidence," but in the east, and especially in China, they hinge upon suspicion. There are few Chinese who attach any importance to keeping an engagement. Most of them are like the man who, being accused of having broken his promise, replied that it was of no consequence, as he could make another just as good. The Chinese say that one should never refuse a request in an abrupt manner; on the contrary, he should grant it in form, although with no intention to do so in substance. "Put him off till tomorrow and then until another tomorrow, thus you comfort his heart," they say.

Soon Tired of His Books

The 7,000 volumes of chronicles and travels from which Gibbon distilled the "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" were purchased by Beckford after the writer's death. "I bought it," said the author of "Vathek," "to have something to read when I passed through Lausanne." There were few rarities in the collection, but most of the authors were in the best obtainable editions and in perfect condition—the fastidious Gibbon was incapable of behaving disrespectfully to a book. For six weeks Beckford revelled in his purchase and read himself nearly blind. He soon tired of his books, however, and presented the whole collection to a German physician named Schell. The recipient showed his appreciation of the treasure by promptly selling it.

Right and Left Cigars

It is not always because a cigar is badly made that the wrapper curls up and works off, says the Tobacco Worker. It is often because a right handed man is smoking a left handed cigar. A "left handed cigar" is one rolled by the maker's left hand, for all cigar makers must be ambidextrous. A piece of tobacco for the wrapper is cut on the bias and is rolled from left to right on the filler. The other piece for reasons of economy is then used and must be rolled the opposite way by the operator's other hand. Hence a smoker who holds a cigar in his right hand, sometimes twisting it about, rubs the wrapper the wrong way and loosens it.

A Youthful Estimate

"Now," said the Sunday school teacher in her most winning tones, "which little boy can tell me about the still small voice that is within us?" "Please'm," said the freckled boy at the end of the seat, "my uncle has one."
"He has?"
"Yes'm, he's a ventriloquist!" Baltimore American.

Definite Direction

A waiter who had been an old marine watched as long as he could bear it while his master tried to draw the stuffing through the side of a bird, "Farther aft, sir," he ventured in an embarrassing whisper; "farther aft!"
Success in the practical affairs of life depends upon temperament more than upon talent, for decision, courage, industry, and perseverance are temperamental.

MEN WHO DELIVER MAIL

Heart Tragedies That Line the Route of Letter Carriers.
"Tell you a story? Why, yes, I might tell a good many stories if that was in my line." The letter carrier blew a hearty breath of smoke upward and flicked the dead ash from his cigar, says the Denver News. "Let me see. There's an old lady on my route down in Alabama who sits knitting the livelong day by the front room window. Every morning and afternoon when I whistle at the door of her next door neighbor, she lays down her knitting and peers with a tired, eager face out of that window until I go by. She's got a boy somewhere out west. He doesn't write to her twice a year, yet twice each day the whole year through she sits there, with that anxious look, waiting, waiting, waiting. I feel a twitch at my own heart every time I pass by and see the look of expectancy fade into disappointment. Sometimes I'd give \$50 to be able to stop and give her five lines from that good for nothing boy of hers for whom she's eating out her heart."
"That reminds me," said a younger man who heard the letter carrier's story, "of a pretty baby on my route in a Louisiana city. She's a dainty tot about four or maybe five years old. She has blue gray eyes like a wood violet that look a fellow straight to the heart. Some little girls can do that after they are older. This tot's mamma died six months ago, and for a month afterward she used to come tripping down the walk to meet me with a little white note in her hand, and, looking me to the heart out of those big trusting eyes, she would say, 'Mr. Postman, would you please take this letter to my mamma in heaven?' I used to take the dainty missive from the wee pink hand. I couldn't tell her how far away her mamma was. One day she came without a letter, and there was pain in the great, sweet eyes. 'Mr. Postman, baby wants a letter from mamma. Please, Mr. Postman, tell my mamma me wants some letters too.' And, boys, every day for a week I had to pass that baby with the pain in the gray blue eyes, and I wondered the angels did not find some way somehow to make her baby heart understand."

The London Silly Season.
"Always at the beginning of August," says Sydney Proofs, "the editor of each London daily casts about for a subject that will fetch the great British public and fill the correspondence column, such as 'Is Marriage a Failure?' 'The Decay of Domesticity,' 'English Versus American Women,' 'Why Don't Young Men Marry?' 'Should Women Work?' or 'Are We Improvident?' A member of the paper's staff will write a letter to the editor opening the ball. Another member will reply to it. Instantly from Clapham andrixton and throbbing provincial households, there sets in a steady stream of letters—all genuine and argumentative and for the most part quite appealingly earnest. It is a most curious phenomenon, such, I suppose, as no other country can show. For thousands of men and women these annual discussions seem to be their one chance of really opening their hearts and minds to the world, and a very strange spectacle they make when opened, the minds especially. No one who really wanted to study England could ignore these debates. They throw more than a little light on the English character and the average English intelligence."

FRUITS AND FLOWERS

Water in which mignonette has been placed should be changed often, since it quickly becomes foul.
The best use to make of old bones is to break them up and bury them near the roots of fruit trees and grapevines.
By sowing nitrate of soda in small quantities in showery weather under trees a most beautiful verdure will be obtained.

It is not a good plan to fill an old orchard with young trees. The soil is too much exhausted by the growth of the former occupants.
Geraniums bloom most satisfactorily when grown in comparatively small pots and soil which is tamped rich, but not rank with excessive manure.
Stir, spade, rake and pulverize soil thoroughly before planting or sowing. The importance of this work cannot be overestimated if you desire fine blossoms.
Geraniums that have been used for summer bloomers will not flower again until the late spring months. Plants for winter blooming should be grown especially for this purpose.

Care of Puppies

Puppies after weaning will keep strong and healthy and will grow fast if fed only on fresh buttermilk and corn bread, with soup instead of the buttermilk twice a week, till they are five or six months old. Do not feed them sweet milk. Keep the puppies where they can get plenty of exercise. Do not crowd them. Arrange their kennels so that they can go in and out of their sleeping quarters. If fed in the same vessels, some dogs get more than their share of food and lose their manners also. Fasten a number of chains where they eat at such distances that no one can reach the other; then feed in individual pans. Give little medicine and plenty of exercise, and you will then have strong, healthy dogs. An hour's run every day in the year in the fields and woods, weather permitting, is essential to good health.

Get a True Focus

A habit of looking at things from a distorted angle, of focusing the vision on things that depress and suggest unhappiness and misery, is a destroyer of happiness and success. A man who goes about with a funeral face, thinking "hard times," fearing "dull seasons," disuster, panic and failure wherever his interests center, is never a happy man, rarely a successful one.

Pessimism is a Destructive Force

Pessimism is a destructive force in men's lives, just as optimism is a constructive agency.—Success.

Immune

"My" exclaimed the old lady who was taking her first trolley ride. "I should think it would be mighty dangerous workin' on these cars all the time. Ain't you feared of the 'lectricity strikin' you?"
"No'm," he replied as he took her nickel and neglected to ring it up on the register. "You see, I'm not a good conductor."—Philadelphia Press.

Got Even the Tramp's Money

Harmless Hank—Wot's wrong, pal? Youse as wite as a ghost. And w'ore did youse git dat book?
"Juggless Harry—Don't ast me! All I remember is stoppin' at a house where a book agent lives an' askin' for a couple o' matches."—Chicago News.

The Miser of It

The man who is looking for trouble can find trouble without trouble.—Philadelphia Record.

VIRGINIA SWALLOWWORT

Its Beautiful Blossoms Are Pitfalls For Bees and Bugs.
Honey bees and insects and bugs of less degree find pitfalls and often death in the beautiful blossoms of the milkweed, otherwise known as the Virginia swallowwort. If these flowers are examined any sunny day, one will be pretty sure to find them decorated with a miscellaneous assortment of struggling or dead insects with their legs stuck in the slits of the peculiar blossoms. The pollen of this common plant, instead of being a powder, as in the case of most plants, consists of sticky, waxy masses hidden within the blossom. When a visiting insect thrusts a proboscis or leg into the opening of such a flower, some of these masses stick to it, and the natural course is for the insect to fly off to another flower and fertilize this with the adhering pollen. All insects, however, are not strong enough to extricate their legs from the sticky places, and then ensues the slow torture of hanging there until death or a helping hand releases them from misery. Besides being beautiful, it could be quite a useful plant if we cared to develop its virtues. Thus its milky juice contains caoutchouc. Brown sugar has been made from the flowers. The silky latex of the seeds are serviceable in the manufacture of textile fabrics, as cotton is, and a fiber of good quality for ropemaking may be extracted from the stalk.

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Chinese Etiquette

The polite Chinaman will always refer to himself in deprecatory terms. This trait of Chinese etiquette is aptly expressed in one of their own tales, in which a visitor is represented as calling in his best clothes and seated in the reception room awaiting the arrival of his host. A rat that had been prying in a jar of oil on a rafter above, frightened at the intrusion of the caller, ran away and in so doing upset the oil jar, which fell on the visitor, saturating his elegant robes with oil. Just as the face of the guest was purple with rage the host entered, when the proper salutations were performed, after which the guest proceeded to explain the situation. "As I entered your honorable apartment and seated myself under your honorable beam I inadvertently terrified your honorable rat, which fled and upset your honorable oil jar upon my insignificant person, which is the reason of my contemptible appearance in your honorable presence."

Unjustly Punished

A friend of mine returning to camp after a day's shooting, says a writer in Navy and Army, suddenly came in sight of a big she bear with two cubs following in single file proceeding along a ridge, the forms of the three being sharply silhouetted against the sky. It was a very long shot, but he determined to try it, so drew a bead on the old she bear and fired. The result was curious. The procession stopped, the she bear scratched herself hastily, then turned around and, regarding the cub immediately behind with grave disapproval, boxed its ears soundly and then went trundling on along the ridge, evidently under the impression that her frolicsome offspring had been up to some unusually objectionable tricks.

Satirical

"Did you know," said the young man who tried to pose as a handy volume of information, "that there was a time when it was considered a crime for a man to kiss his wife on Sunday?"
"Indeed!" rejoined Miss Cyenne. "And now there are a number of instances in which it would probably be looked on more as a penance."—Washington Star.

The Stopover No. Trouble

Henspeck—Do our tickets allow us to stop over?
Mrs. Henspeck—You can stop over anywhere you like. The trouble will all come when you get on the next train to continue the trip with the same old ticket.—Los Angeles Herald.

A Use For Money

Rector—Remember, my young friend, there are things in life better than money.
Young friend—Yes, I know that, but it takes money to buy them.

The Jail

"I am going to visit the jail. There is a man I want to see there."
"Is one all? I know about forty whom I should like to see there."—Indianapolis News.

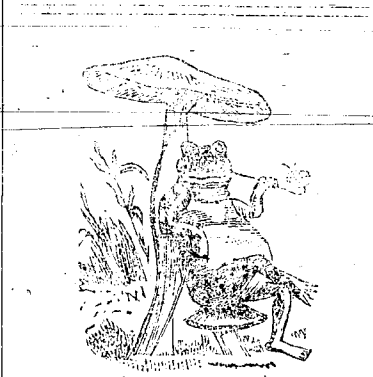
Frank A. Kenyon,

Register of Deeds
and Abstractor.
These abstracts are the only records of title up to the time of the fire which destroyed the Court House.



Mrs. Laura S. Webb,
Vice-President Woman's Democratic Clubs of Northern Ohio.
"I dreaded the change of life which was fast approaching. I noticed Wine of Cardui, and decided to try a bottle. I experienced some relief the first month, so I kept on taking it for three months and now I menstruate with no pain and I shall take it off and now until I have passed the climax."
Female weakness, disordered menses, falling of the womb and ovarian troubles do not wear off. They follow a woman to the change of life. Do not wait but take Wine of Cardui now and avoid the trouble. Wine of Cardui never fails to benefit a suffering woman of any age. Wine of Cardui relieved Mrs. Webb when she was in danger. When you come to the change of life Mrs. Webb's letter will mean more to you than it does now. But you may now avoid the suffering she endured. Druggists sell \$1 bottles of Wine of Cardui.

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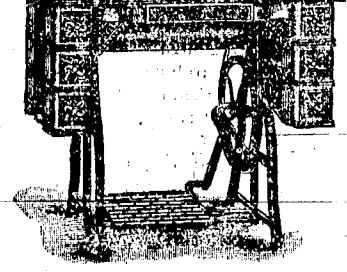
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Chicago
F. MARTINEK, Agent

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE
In effect June 22, 1892.
SOUTH
No. 1 No. 2
A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M.
8:30 1:20 East Jordan 4:30 11:40
8:42 1:37 *M. Bliss 4:15 11:25
8:56 1:46 Wards 4:07 11:17
9:00 1:50 *Chestonia 4:04 11:14
9:20 2:10 Hitchcock 3:50 10:50
9:30 2:20 *Wolcott 3:41 10:41
9:45 2:35 *Bellaire 3:30 10:30
All trains daily except Sunday.
Trains run by central standard time.
*Flag stations; trains stop on signal to take on or let off passengers.
W. P. PORTER, E. J. CROSSMAN,
Gen. Manager. Traffic Manager.

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Co.

Time Schedule.
Takes effect Sunday, Aug. 31, 1902.
WEST
No. 1 No. 2
A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M.
Leave Charlevoix 7:45 a. m.
(East Jordan)
Lv. South Arm 9:45 a. m.
Wards 10:02 a. m.
Jordan River 10:07 a. m.
Green River 10:24 a. m.
A. M. 11:40 a. m.
Ar. Bellaire 12:15 p. m.
EAST
No. 3 No. 4
A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M.
Lv. Charlevoix 7:45 a. m.
(East Jordan)
Lv. South Arm 9:45 a. m.
Wards 10:02 a. m.
Jordan River 10:07 a. m.
Green River 10:24 a. m.
A. M. 11:40 a. m.
Ar. Bellaire 12:15 p. m.
Trains stop on signal to take on or let off passengers.
CLARK HAIRE, Gen. Manager

BOAT SERVICE

East Jordan and Charlevoix Route.
TIME CARD.
(Commencing Monday, July 21, 1902.)
Str. PILGRIM
Lv. Charlevoix 7:30 a. m. 1:30 p. m.
—Binery's dock, 8:00
—Willow's dock, 8:15 1:10 5:00
—Railroad dock, 8:30 1:30 5:10
Ar. East Jordan, 9:45 2:30 6:15
Lv. East Jordan, 10:30 4:40 6:30
—Railroad dock 11:30 4:30 8:10
Ar. Charlevoix, 11:30 4:30 8:10
GEO. JEPSON, Master.

Charlevoix and East Jordan Line.

Str. Jos. Gordon
—TIME CARD—
Lv. Charlevoix, 7:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m.
Ironton 8:00 a. m., 2:00 p. m.
Ar. East Jordan, 9:00 a. m., 3:00 p. m.
Lv. East Jordan, 10:00 a. m., 4:00 p. m.
Ar. Charlevoix, 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
J. GUARD, Master.

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