

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 6.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, NOV. 28 1902.

No 14

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. J. Steffes.

Warne Block

ST 1897 XI

BARGAINS

Odds and Ends in Crockery at

1/2 price

RACKET STORE

Until August 10th.

H. G. HOLMES.

FOOTBALL AT PETOSKEY.

Petoskey claims the football game played at that place Thanksgiving Day by a score of 11 to 0. Disinterested spectators inform us however, that the East Jordan boys made three touchdowns and outplayed Petoskey at every stage of the game but the officials both of them Petoskey men, would not have it that way. With the assistance of the spectators Petoskey succeeded in securing two touchdowns. Arthur Warne, QB and Homer Maddock, RH were the star players although every man on the team was right into the game from start to finish.

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 a bottle cured me. I consider it the greatest cough and lung medicine in the world."

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

DEER CREEK MILL IS STILL RUNNING.

In some manner the impression has got abroad that the Deer Creek grist mill would not be operated after December 1st but such is not the case. D. C. Loveday recently purchased the property and takes possession December first but he has rented the mill to Louis Otto until April 1st next. Mr. Otto is a competent miller and has been employed in the mill by Mr. W. H. Porter, the former owner, for several years and he should receive a continuance of the liberal patronage accorded to the mill in the past.

HE COULD HARDLY GET UP.

P. H. Duffy, 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.

Cadillac is to have a first class business college within a few weeks. Prof. John E. Aitken, of Laconia, N. H., is the promoter.

MASONIC SCHOOL OF INSTRUCTION.

Grand Lecturer Lou B. Winsor, of Reed City, held a school of instruction with Mystic Lodge No. 379 F. & A. M. Thursday evening. At the close of the exemplification of the secret work the Lodge adjourned to the parlors adjoining the lodge room where the ladies of the Eastern Star had spread a sumptuous feast.

After disposing of an amazing quantity of oysters, chicken pie and other good things, the entire party returned to the lodge room and Mr. Winsor being called upon, made a few timely remarks which he concluded by telling the ladies of another feast in which he and his party of Shriners participated with the natives at Honolulu on their pilgrimage to Hawaii last year. Mr. Winsor's graphic description of the native feast and the delicacies served was very entertaining and not the least enjoyable feature of the evening.

When a man dies and the widow marries again and the second husband dies, is she the widow of the first husband or the second one, or of both? that is the conundrum recently before the pension authorities. The widow of a federal soldier was drawing a pension as such widow. She married again and the pension stopped. Then the second husband died and the widow made application for reinstatement as the widow of the first husband, and the claim was allowed. Consequently under that ruling, a widow can never be a widow of any but her first husband.

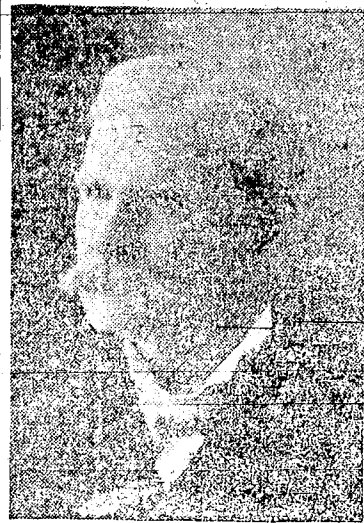
The University of Michigan football team are now the undisputed champions of the West, defeating Minnesota their last antagonist Thanksgiving Day at Ann Arbor by the decisive score of 23 to 6. Michigan has not been beaten for two years and this season has run up the enormous score of 644 points against 12 secured by her opponents.

List of Advertisers Letters.

Unclaimed letters for the week ending Nov. 24:—

Babey, Miss.
Barnes, Solon W.
Davis, Claud.
Dickie, Robert.
Kenney, Miss Lizzie.
Messer, Mrs. Lillie Bell.
McLoud, David.
Pangborn, Mr. H.
Stean, Samuel.
E. N. CLINK, P. M.

WAS SHE TO BLAME?



HON. A. B. DARRAGH, Who represents the 11th district of Michigan in Congress which convenes at Washington Monday next, December 1st.

LIST OF JURORS.

Following are the names of the jurors drawn for the term of the Circuit Court which convenes at Charlevoix Monday, Dec. 8th:—

Bay—Ira Safford.
—John Willis.
Boyne Valley—Ford Robbins.
—Wm. Carson.
Chandler—E. F. Phillips.
—Edward Sage.
Charlevoix—Frank Hines.
Evangeline—Clinton J. Herron.
Eveline—Samuel Alexander.
Hayes—Elliot M. Sly.
Hudson—Arthur J. Clinton.
Marion—J. Henry Newman.
Melrose—Herbert O. Easton.
—H. A. Bishop.
Norwood—Edwin Cook.
—Thos. Cunningham.
Peaine—Hugh T. Boyle.
—John Gillespie.
South Arm—Louis Bashaw.
—Martin Rubinig.
St. James—Charles Gordon.
—Walter F. Gill.
Wilson—John Proizer.
—Otto L. Brooks.

An old newspaper man who has lately gone into the photographing business says: "I find that photographers rarely advertise, but I'm too old a newspaper man not to believe in it for everything. I'd advertise if I was running a cemetery—quiet rooms, clean beds and plenty of tree heat."

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE CANADIAN HOLIDAY EXCURSION

For the ANNUAL HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS TO CANADIAN POINTS the Agents of the Pere Marquette Railroad will sell through Round Trip Tickets to designated points on the Canadian Pacific, Grand Trunk, Intercolonial, Toronto, Hamilton & Buffalo Railways, and on the Wabash and Michigan Central Railroads in Canada at a rate of ONE FARE for the Round Trip. Tickets, as above, on sale ONLY on following dates:—December 13-19-20-21. Good for return passage up to January 10th, 1903. Ask Agents for full particulars.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS.

Homeseekers' Excursion tickets to points in the Northwest, West, Southwest and South, at low rates. On sale on dates which will be made known on application to ticket agents.

ANXIOUS MOMENTS.

Some of the most anxious hours of a mother's life are those when the little ones of the household have the cramp. 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 SCHEFFELS, South Arm.

E. W. Grover

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

Patron's of Loveday Opera House enjoyed a rare treat in the production of "Was She to Blame?" Thanksgiving evening. The piece is a beautiful pastoral comedy drama and a welcome relaxation from the rollicking Irish comedy which held the boards last week. A beautiful heart story intermingled with a strain of humor appealing most strongly to the interest of the hearers it is to be lamented that owing to several counter attractions the audience was far below the average in numbers.

From present indications there will be several weeks elapse before another attraction at the Opera House, the only show booked for December having cancelled the engagement.

A BIG DEAL IN TIMBER.

It is currently reported that the East Jordan Lumber Co. has this week purchased all the timber lands of the South Arm Lumber Co. adjacent to this place. About forty million ft. of standing timber are acquired by the East Jordan Lumber Co. by the transfer and all arrangements for the rebuilding of the South Arm Co.'s mill are off.

Affirming the recognition of woman's equality, the National Grange, through its committee on the good of the order, declared that it should do all possible to put woman in possession of all those political rights, property interests and spirit of modern civilization demand.

Promising For the Tenors.

Three tenors while strolling in Paris began to talk of their engagements for the coming season. "Where are you two fellows going?" asked one. "I'm going to Rio Janeiro," answered one of his companions. "So am I," answered the other one. "That's very queer," said the first speaker, "for I'm going there too." They then compared notes and, finding that the same theatrical manager had engaged each of them, they called on him and asked for an explanation. "I don't see why any of you should be dissatisfied," he replied. "I've engaged each of you because I don't want to be left without a tenor in Rio Janeiro. It is very probable that before you are acclimated there yellow fever will carry off two of you, and wouldn't I be in a nice fix then if I hadn't a third tenor on hand?"

The Value of a Struggle.

It is a curious fact in the history of nations that only those which have had to struggle the hardest for an existence have been highly successful. As a rule the same thing is true of men. One would think that it would be a great relief to have the broad and butter problem solved by one's ancestors so that one might devote all his energies and time to the development of the mental and spiritual faculties. But this is contrary to the verdict of history and the daily experience of the world. The strugglers, those born to a heritage of poverty and toil and not those reared in the lap of fortune, have, with a few exceptions, been the leaders of civilization, the giants of the race.—Success.

A Straight Tip.

Little Boy—I say, mamma says you are going to take sister away.
Engaged Young Man (soon to be married)—Yes, in a few weeks she's coming to my home, and my mamma and papa will be her mamma and papa.
Little Boy—I see. Then she'll be your sister same as she was mine. But, I say, don't you do anything she doesn't like, for, if you do, she'll bang you about awfully when your mamma and papa ain't looking.

The Millennium.

Little Dot—I know something my teacher doesn't know.
Mamma—Indeed! What is that?
"I know when the world is coming to an end and she doesn't. I asked her and she said she didn't know."
"Oh, well, who told you?"
"Uncle John. He said the world would come to an end when children stopped asking questions that nobody could answer."

Geraldine's Preference.

Mother—If you are a good girl, Geraldine, I will consent that you shall have another piece of cake.
Geraldine—I would prefer, maw, that you should make that indulgence dependent on the cake's being good.—Richmond Dispatch.

People who sell newspapers in the streets of Moscow are compelled to appear in uniform.

Those who have disagreeable news to tell you always find you in.—Atchison Globe.

BOOSINGER BROS.

SHOES WITH A RECORD

We do not believe in Idealizing Shoes, but we do believe in Fitting Feet Perfectly. Our celebrated "PINGREE" Fine Shoes, and our popular "RINDGE" Shoes have met with remarkable favor. The reason is plain. They are Handsome Dressy and durable. Our Shoes have an Individuality about them. You can always tell a "Pingree" or a "Rindge" shoe wearer, they have that satisfied, up-to-date and comfortable look. The "Pingree" costs, and is worth every time, from \$2.00 up to \$5.00; the "Rindge" from \$2.00 to \$4.00.



We have found it necessary to fit customers' feet differently than the old torturing methods, and have suggested to our makers of Children's Shoes some features that has made our Children's Shoe Department the talk of the town. Ask for the "Johnson & Bailie" and the "Koney & Berger" Rugby, Colt Skin and School shoes. They have an extra long shank, wide over the ball and toe, and they do fit perfectly. We have these shoes in the Globe and French lasts, and you can get them at 75c. to \$1.75, according to the kind and size. Every pair absolutely guaranteed to be perfect in quality.

Sole Agents for Lambertville Snag-Proof Rubbers in East Jordan

Our Motto: "Quality First of All."

BOOSINGER BROS.

R. L. LORRAINE, Publisher.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

Another eye has been put out by a golf ball. To golf players; Mind your eye.

The sultan of Turkey has written a book, they say, on hypocrisy. Expert testimony.

There are any number of young men who start out to get rich by buying lottery tickets.

A volcano has broken out in the Mexican state of Tabasco. A hot time is anticipated.

A lady of 40 has asked \$75,000 for damaged affections. What would she have demanded at 20?

The scent of the moth ball betrays the man who pretends his fall overcoat is just from the tailor.

Nearly every country town now has its carnival queen, and she is generally all right if her picture tells the truth.

The proposed United States of Europe might be the means of driving William Waldorf Astor into exile again.

Dr. Newell Dwight Hoiles advocates devoting 20 minutes each day to laughter. We'll try it after we secure some hard coal.

A Kirkville, Mo., farmer owns a mule that is 34 years old. How did he happen to let the British remount agents get past?

The cable reports that the sultan has resolved to reduce his harem expenses. Suppose the inmates form a union and strike?

Over in Australia sheep are selling for a shilling a head. The Australians had better watch or the meat trust will be getting after them.

As betwixt a blushing bride chewing spruce gum and a blushing bridegroom chewing tobacco, give us the sweet boon of single blessedness.

Nearly all of the new plays are first tried in Washington. It is figured that whatever a department clerk will stand for is good for a long run elsewhere.

It appears that certain members of the South Omaha school board have been selling their votes for \$8 apiece. That's almost as slow as working for a living.

The king of Siam has a very small standing army, less than 12,000 men. When he wants to attract attention to something numerous he points to the royal harem.

Prof. Howerth if Chicago, says no woman should allow a man to call her "his." He has reference to the custom existing before he entered his professional den.

The National Household Economics convention should take note of the fact that a Chicago woman has just vanquished a thief by using a feather custer as a weapon.

It is still pretty hard to get grouchy old men who don't like the boys their daughters have selected as future husbands to agree that arbitration is a good thing in all cases.

Complaint is entered against the rector of an Episcopal church in New York that he sleeps too much. That is trenching upon the privileges of the parishioners in the pews.

Austria is trying to legislate a settlement of the language question, but to a non-linguist it would seem that peace and the Polish tongue were pretty nearly incompatible.

The Castellanes are having more trouble over their debts. Ah, why will these tradesmen who belong to the canaille insist on vulgarly trying to get what is coming to them?

One of Hayti's revolutions has been taken aboard the United States cruiser Cincinnati and will be landed on some other island. This may be good for Hayti, but what about the other islands.

A herd of from 40 to 50 buffaloes is ranging in one of the most inaccessible regions of Colorado. We had missed some of the members of the order of late and didn't know where they were.

This is the royal month for diseases that the patent medicines can cure and the cereal foods prevent. It is also the season when the doctors can devote their energies to the collection of old accounts.

Mrs. Callaway of Ohio has discovered a new way to get a new stove. She soaked a brick in gasoline instead of oil, and applied the match. After that her husband couldn't question the necessity of partly refunding the bill.

Application has been made by 150 Swiss bicyclists for permission to bring their wheels into the United States from Canada free of duty. Why not? Numerous individuals with wheels are admitted to this country annually without charge.

Ships Cast on the Rocks.

Eye-Witness Describes Fearful Scene Off Coast of Africa—Those on Shore Powerless to Aid the Doomed Mariners.

(Special Correspondence.)

As an instance of what nature can do in the way of punishment when she gets a chance, the residents along the strip of beach facing Port Elizabeth, South Africa, were confronted Sept. 2 with a shore strewn with the wreckage of upward of twenty-nine sailing vessels. The loss in property amounts to hundreds of thousands of dollars. The loss of life can as yet be only estimated; but the life-saving crew is patrolling the beach looking for the bodies of about 100 sailors who, when their fingers became so numb that they could no longer cling to the rigging, were washed overboard, while scores of persons who looked on from the shore were powerless to give assistance.

All this destruction was wrought within twenty hours. The tragic story of it will become historic in the annals of the sea. Big gales, destructive alike to life and property, are no strangers to Algoa Bay. It has ever been a danger spot to ship owners and underwriters. In the great gales of 1859, of 1869, of 1888, everything hereabouts was threatened with destruction. But all three of them sink into insignificance when compared with the hurricane that broke over the coast on the night of Sept. 2, and which was just beginning to abate as this letter was sealed for the mails.

There were thirty-two ships at anchor in the harbor, under a leaden sky, when the approach of a veritable tidal wave from the open sea gave the first warning of what was coming. A signal of distress from a gun on one of the ships attracted the attention of the coast guard and others on shore. In less time than it takes to write it five large ships had dragged their anchors and were being swept resistlessly toward the treacherous coast. Some of the smaller craft headed for the jetty, and reached it in safety. The larger vessels made an effort to get onto the open sea, but were swept back again, as though they were so many empty barrels. It seemed a manifest impossibility for anything

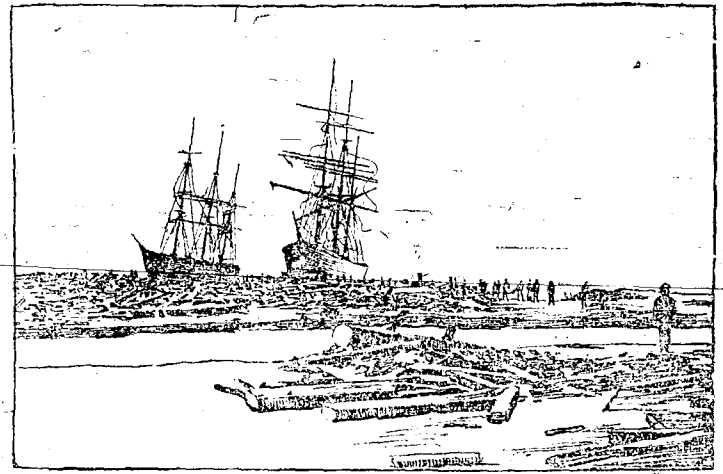
barques, lighters and everything else crashing together and shattering on the rocks in dreadful confusion. From all of them men and women were washed overboard. Some were thrown high on the beach by the sheer force of the sea. When they were taken care of they huddled together in fearful groups on the beach, looking for the missing. Of the usual pitiful sights indispensable to such tragedies no detail was lacking. About twenty small boats were put off from the helpless ships, all loaded almost to the water's edge, but less than one dozen



Wreckage of Scores of Ships.

of them reached the shore without an upset. Many persons clung to floating spars for hours before they were rescued in a half-conscious condition. One huge wave sent to instant death a ship's captain, with his wife and two children, who were trying to fight their way to safety in a boat.

While the life savers were trying to rescue six men clinging to the rigging of a stranded ship, their attention was called to a man and a woman holding on to the jib of another ves-



TWO OF THE WRECKED SHIPS.

sel in a literal form of angry sea. An effort was made to save them. When their rescue seemed almost assured two men who had been washed away from another ship clutched at a chain hanging from the jib. The weight of all four of them was too much. Something gave way and four more victims were added to the list of the dead.

A thin rope was drawn out to another vessel so that the crew could haul a heavier one after it. The man who happened to catch it jumped into the sea and asked to be hauled ashore. Those whom he had left behind shouted at him in despair. While tossing about in the sea he lost his hold on the line. Six brave fellows, among them an African, thought they could save him. He was so near shore. In a twinkling all of them were lost, and the man who had tried to save himself at the expense of his companions sank to rise no more.

It is known at this writing that four of the vessels that went ashore were British, six were German, five Norwegian, two Italian and one Swedish. They represent an aggregate of more than 15,000 tons. The names of some of the wrecked vessels are the Clara, a British steamer of 139 tons; the Gabrielle, a British schooner of 78 tons; the Thekla, a German barque of 233 tons; the Content, a Norwegian barque of 522 tons; the Sayre, a British barque of 684 tons; the Dakworth, a British ship of 1022 tons; the Agostino Rombo, an Italian barque of 807 tons; the Arnold, a German vessel of 800 tons; the Nautilus, a German barque of 678 tons; the Coriolanus, a German barque of 978 tons; the Emanuel, a German barque of 1147 tons; the Cavalleri Russo, an Italian ship of 1529 tons.

Many of the sailors rescued from the sea have died from exhaustion in the hospital. There will be a public funeral in the town hall for the victims who perished in the disaster, and efforts will be made to communicate with their relatives and friends in their native countries.

A Youthful Nimrod. Senator Proctor of Vermont has presented a photograph of his grandson taken with a wild bear slain by the boy to President Roosevelt. The bear was killed by the 13-year-old Proctor in Corbin park, which the President visited this summer.

Birds that fly low are no game for sportsmen.

Showing Location of Principal Wrecks. In fact, its failure to work is responsible for many deaths that might not have occurred if too much reliance had not been placed on the apparatus. The men in the life saving brigade were as brave under such conditions as men of their calling usually are, but they had no tools to work with.

One after another the big ships came ashore, full rigged vessels,

TEN MEN AND A SAFE.

How Life Insurance Records Are Guarded in America.

In the sub-basement of one of our big life insurance companies is a safe so large that a theatrical company might perform therein. There are three doors, the combinations of whose locks are controlled by ten men. Each man, a high official of the company, is an integral part of the integral whole. In instance: Five men are required to open the outer door, each knowing a fifth part of the entire combination and no more. A having set the gatings in his combination, is followed in turn by B, C, D and E, when the bolt may be moved. In the same manner the second door is opened by three men in combination, and the third by two, in the latter case each being in combination with one or more of the other eight on the outer and second doors. The safe is regarded as safe.—New York Press.

PENS MENTIONED IN BIBLE.

Various References Made to Implementation of Writing.

The earliest references to pens (says "Great Thoughts") are probably those in the Bible, and are to be found in Judges v. 14, I Kings xxi. 8, Job xix. 24, and Isaiah viii. 1. But these chiefly refer to the iron stylus which cut out the characters in the tablets of limestone or scapstone. There is a reference to pen and ink in the third Epistle of John xii. 5, which was written about A. D. 85, and as pens made in brass and silver were used in the Greek and Roman Empires at that time, it is probable that a metallic pen or reed was alluded to. In the Far East, and perhaps in Egypt, the camel's hair pencil was substituted for metal implements, but the quills of geese and crows were discovered to be more useful than either the reed or brush, and were introduced, it is thought, about A. D. 56.

Borgia's Later Years.

In the National Library of Florence an Italian historian has found a document which contains many interesting and hitherto unknown facts in regard to the latter years of the famous Lucrezia Borgia. According to it, she took the veil and joined the congregation of the "Brothers and Sisters of Penitence," which is better known under the name of "Tertiaries of the Order of St. Francis." She received the veil from the vicar-general, Ludovico de la Torre, and Giovanni Gonzaga wrote to her uncle that during the last ten years of her life she wore a penitential shirt. She died in 1518 and was buried in the robes of her order.—New York Herald.

Darwin's Coffin.

At a public house near Bromley, in Kent, England, a second-hand coffin forms an attraction and has a curious history. In it the body of Charles Darwin is said to have been placed for two days before his burial in Westminster abbey was decided upon, when a new shell was provided. The coffin was made by the village carpenter, who frequently made cases and boxes for Darwin's collections. One day the carpenter complained of sickness and asked Darwin for a job. He was told that he could make a coffin and the order was carried out, a name plate being affixed after Darwin's death.

Future Newspaper.

What will the newspaper of the future be like? Mr. Victor Murdoch, addressing the Kansas Editorial association, declared that within forty years the daily newspaper in large cities would be issued in a series of editions, each being devoted to one kind of news. In each city there would be only one paper, and a single corporation would control the papers everywhere. Political information would be given mainly in the form of authentic interviews with public men; but the paper as a whole would have no political bias.—London Express.

De Wet Insists on Title.

Gen. De Wet, the sturdy Boer leader, carried his independence with him to London and showed it in marked fashion during his interview with Colonial Secretary Chamberlain. The latter addressed him as "Mr. De Wet," whereupon the warrior from South Africa corrected him by saying "Gen. De Wet." Almost immediately afterward Chamberlain repeated the "Mr." and De Wet said sternly, "General or nothing." Then the suave Chamberlain followed Lord Kitchener's example and recognized the military status of his visitor.

Publisher's Secrets Divulged.

Baron Tauchnitz, the German publisher, has made an interesting confession. When the suggestion was made to him that his terms to writers might be improved upon he answered by showing that the circulation of books published by him is much smaller than is generally supposed. A sale of 3,000 copies is fair and 5,000 is very good, while a circulation of 10,000 has been obtained only in six cases out of 80 in the last ten years.

Neighborhood Amenities.

Some time ago Perry Belmont built an addition to his mansion at Fifth avenue and Forty-seventh street, thereby shutting off a desirable view from the house of Mrs. Gobin, a wealthy neighbor. Mrs. Gobin now proposes to build a "fence" eighteen feet high in such a way as to obstruct Mr. Belmont's vision. The lady agent strenuously denies that anything in the nature of a "spite fence" is intended, but as the effect will be the same Mr. Belmont is hardly consoled by the assurance.

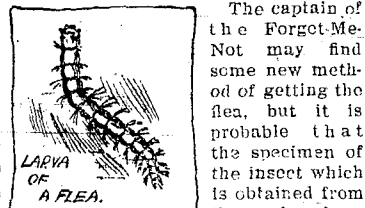
To Catch the Nimble Flea.

Expedition to the North Seas Has Peculiar Object in View—Wealthy Londoner's Fad for Collection of Insects.

Up in the north seas there is a whaler on a special mission. It has other purposes in being there, but its extraordinary commission is to catch the arctic flea. The name of the whaler is the Forget-Me-Not. If it gets the fleas and they get loose it is probable its sailors never will. The boat has been reported at Sydney, Cape Breton.

When the fleas have been caught they will be added to a collection which already numbers 10,000. It is in the possession of Charles Rothschild of Tring Park, London, and he has intrusted the captain of the Forget-Me-Not to bring back the arctic flea.

The fleas are to be obtained from the blue fox, the polar bear, the Eskimo dog, and other arctic animals. Hunting the arctic flea may not appear at first thought to be an occupation worthy of a sportsman, but when it is considered that hunting the arctic flea means hunting the animal on which it is to be found it seems a little more dignified.



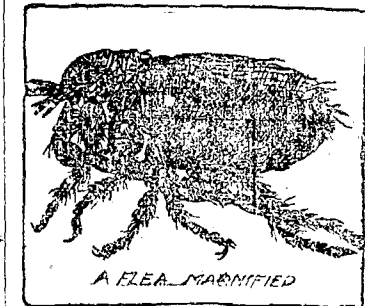
LARVA OF A FLEA.

The captain of the Forget-Me-Not may find some new method of getting the flea, but it is probable that the specimen of the insect which is obtained from the polar bear will be willing to have the flea removed, it is likely that the captain will find it convenient to kill him first and remove the flea afterward.

Already at the museum at Tring Park Mr. Rothschild has fleas collected from nearly every quarter of the globe. They are of all sizes and all kinds. As every animal has its particular flea, the possible numbers to which this collection can mount are readily appreciated. When Mr. Rothschild, or Dr. Jordan, who is in charge of the museum, hears of a trader or an expedition being about to start for a journey to some distant land he commissions one of the party to bring him back fleas from all the animals found in the journey.

It is explained by Dr. Jordan that every animal and every bird has a particular kind of flea, and that many are blessed with a variety. The cat flea is different from the dog flea and the dog flea from the sparrow flea. And all are different from the human flea. For this reason it is asserted that the collection of fleas offers wider diversity than the collection of any other living animals.

Aristophanes once wanted to make fun of Socrates. He told the Greeks that Socrates was a man who would try to measure the jump of a flea. And the Greeks thought the joke was

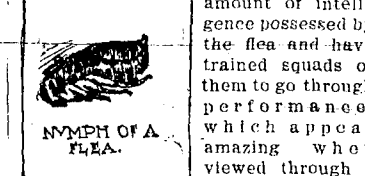


A FLEA MAGNIFIED.

on Socrates. Afterward, some time after the Greeks had their laugh and were gathered to their fathers, some one did measure the jump of a flea and found that the small six-legged insect could project himself just 200 times his own length, without the aid of wings, just by the action of his muscular legs.

It was as if a man were to jump from a standing position and land 323 yards from his starting point. When that was learned the joke seemed to be on Aristophanes, but they were all dead by that time so it did not matter. In doing the tremendous jump the flea does not have to make preparations or get a running start. Whenever danger threatens he simply shoots out his legs and puts 200 times his length between him and the danger.

Patient men have taken advantage of the large amount of intelligence possessed by the flea and have trained squads of them to go through performances which appear amazing when viewed through a microscope.



NYMPH OF A FLEA.

Spectators have seen the trained flea go through all kinds of maneuvers, drawing carriages and cannon, drill in company formation, and even fire volleys from Lilliputian artillery without stirring from their posts.

In addition to the great jumping ability of the flea he has great strength. He can draw 360 times his weight over the polished surface of a piece of glass.

When these qualities are understood one begins to admire the abilities once possessed by the 10,000 fleas which Mr. Rothschild has in vials of chloroform.

One characteristic highly developed in the flea is a love of home. It has been found that the flea prefers to live on the animal on which it was born. Unless violently ejected it will not leave its home, and if ejected it has a preference for a similar animal if one can be found. The preference for one kind of animal has produced

thousands of varieties and has enabled Mr. Rothschild to make his wonderful collection.

Colonies of fleas are to be met in hot weather living on bare sand. An unfortunate worm or caterpillar passes through their domain it is immediately pounced upon and made to pay toll in its blood. The sharp suctorial beaks possessed by the fleas are used first to wound and then to draw blood from the victim.

Even if the arctic fleas which the Forget-Me-Not is to capture should break loose the crew can offer thanks for the fact that they are not the species to be found in the West Indies and South America. This flea is not content with merely sucking the blood of the victim, but the female buries herself between the skin and the flesh, generally

of the foot and under the nails of the toes. Once made comfortable, the flea begins to grow, and soon has reached the comparatively enormous size of a pea. If not extracted she lays her eggs, which soon hatch out in a colony of fleas. The natives of these regions are adept at extracting the flea, which would otherwise produce a dangerous ulcer, which sometimes is incurable. There is record of cases where amputations have been necessary on this account.

There is an old recipe which should have been given to the crew of the Forget-Me-Not when they started out after the arctic flea. It is said to reveal a sure preventive, as follows: "White wormwood hath seed, get a handful or twain.

To save against March, to make flea to refrain. Where chamber is swept and wormwood is strown No flea for his life dare abide to be known."

The largest specimen in the collection of Mr. Rothschild is that of a mole flea, which is one-fifth of an inch in length. He rejoices in the name of hystrichopsylla talpae. Another in the collection is a flea which has claws like a lobster. This is found on a small South American bird.

Value of the American Steer. In tracing the course of this humble but useful bovine that has fulfilled his part in the American civilization of Britain, we have followed the path that is traveled every year by tens of thousands of his kind, says Frank Leslie's. The total annual export value of United States meat—or which beef forms the principal item—is around figures \$100,000,000. If we add to this the distributive sales of the various packing establishments in the United States for the domestic market as well, we find that it reaches the enormous total of 1,000,000 carloads, valued at \$2,000,000,000. Added to this is the value of the many by-products of the packing house, which amount to many millions more.

Evolution. Being convinced of the impossibility of supporting his large family at any of the unskilled felonies, the man hit on the unusual expedient of seeking honest employment.

"But," he reflected, "if I seek such employment under my right name, Bill Jones, nobody will hire me, while if I give my name as Hank Smith, say, I shall be jalled for getting a job by false pretenses. Dear me! What shall I do? Oh, I know. I'll just incorporate and seek employment as the Hank Smith Corporation. Then it's nobody's business what I do."

This shows how much better off necessity is by knowing a little law.—LIFE.

Grasshopper Point. Water and oil have long been used by painters, and now, according to M. Neige, an Algerian architect, they will have to use grasshoppers if they desire to be entirely up-to-date.

While recently walking in his garden, he picked up a grasshopper, which had evidently been feasting for a good while, and by pressing its throat he obtained a very beautiful brown substance, somewhat similar to sepia and capable of covering a surface of about three square inches. To him this seems a remarkable discovery, and he claims that grasshopper paintings are bound to become popular very soon.—Baltimore News.

Curious Growth on Trees. Curious excrescences, resembling rude flowers, that grow on trees in Tierra del Fuego, are described by a correspondent of La Nature, Paris. These are found to be due to a parasitic growth, but the "flowers" consist of the inner wood of the tree, which has been forced through the bark and assumes various fanciful shapes, often those of the classical acanthus, seen on Corinthian capitals. The parasite that causes the growth is a relative of the mistletoe.

Baronet a Pauper. Sir William Gordon MacGregor, fourth baronet of his line, is an inmate of the workhouse at Leytonstone, a London suburb. He lost his money in bucket shags. The first baronet was sergeant surgeon to George IV. The fourth is suffering from locomotor ataxia.

Spider-Web.

A slender filament is yon
Bright bit of gossamer whereon
The sunlit spider swings—what if he fall?
A couch of grass is all.

A daring architect, he lays
His skillful courses on his way—
But see how idly! For with one light
blow
I lay his rafters low.

Yet he'll go building still, as I,
Whose castles oft in ruins lie,
Begin and spin anew my filament
By some vast being rent.

Mayhap, because I choose to lay
My daring rafters on his way,
He sweeps his vexed forehead with a
frown
And strikes my castles down!
—Atlantic Monthly.

LIFE'S PUPPET'S.

By LOUIS J. STELLMAN.

(Copyright, 1902, by DAILY STORY PUBLISHING COMPANY.)

It was past midnight—long past it, though not yet dawn. But the two men who sat in the winerom of the little all night cafe did not know it and did not care.

One drank incessantly and mechanically from a brown bottle, but his eyes were bright and clear—and hard, with the steely hardness of him who laughs and hides a wound. The other wreathed himself in great white clouds of smoke, tilting his chin now and then to blow a thin white stream upwards through his teeth and half-closed lips, with an artistic precision, as though the process involved his entire and concentrated thought.

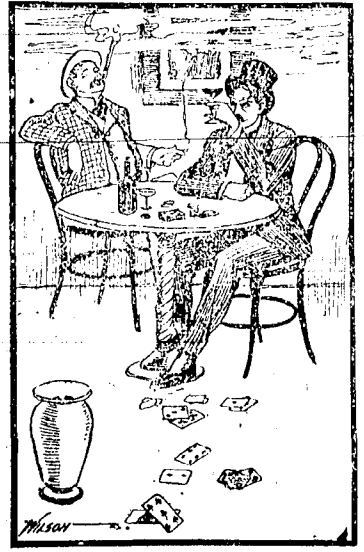
"I wonder how long it will take," spoke the first, holding his glass aloft to let the light shine through. "They say it kills—this stuff I'm drinking. Bah! It might—a fool. It doesn't even dull my senses. They say a drunken man is happy. He sings; he cries or laughs—and then he sleeps, like some besotted beast. I cannot do those things. I can see nothing but her dead face—and feel that she is gone; that my heart is gone—my soul—everything. And yet I live and ache. I move about just as I used to do. Men speak to me as usual. They do not see the change." He laughed—you would have sworn it was some merry jibe. "It's funny, Gregory, isn't it."

His companion paused to flick the ash from his cigar before replying.

"In a way it's funny, yes," he answered. "There is a comical side to everything, even this. A grim humor, I'll grant, but humor nevertheless. Your wife is dead. You want her back—and God won't let you have her. You've always had your way with your wealth and that magnificent brain of yours, which whisky cannot dull; with your magnetism, your strength and that beauty a god might envy. And now you're thwarted for the first time—that's what hurts you, Edward. You have had all things, always, and now one is taken away. You think your heart is dead. It isn't. It's sound and well and capable of many loves. But a new experience has come into your life—defeat. You will never be quite the same again, for resignation—surrender—works a mighty change in such as you. But the humor of it all lies in your babbling of a broken heart. Yes, it is funny."

The other man sat motionless with the glass still raised. Not a muscle quivered, but his eyes were fixed on the speaker with a strange intensity. "My God!" broke out the one addressed as Edward. "I wonder if you are right. I wonder why I sat here quietly and let you tell me this. It must be true—something within me must have told me that—or I'd have choked the words down your throat." He hesitated a moment, bewildered.

"What can you know of human hearts; of love or grief—you, to whom all men and women are but so much flesh and blood? You analyze them as a chemist divides some substance into elementary parts—or dissect them by a sort of mental sur-



"They say it kills—this stuff I'm drinking. Bah!"

gery. We have always been comrades for a fashion, Gregory, but I never understood you like other men." "No," said the other sadly, "that has been my curse—to mask my real self from all the world. I've been a sort of emotional detective. I've pried into the hearts of men and women, to see them bent for others—never for myself. Since childhood I have craved for love and understanding. Never has it come. They said: 'He is a strange boy; so different from the rest.' I felt myself an outcast

and began to shun my former playmates—ashamed, I knew not why. I tried to act like the others but was too young to play a part. People saw the trick and I felt it ever—like a felon in disguise. Some were indifferent. I did not mind that. Some disliked me, with the distrust of ignorance for aught that is strange. I grew accustomed to this in time. Still others pitied, and it cut me like a knife. I writhed a while and then grew strong enough to bear it without a sign. But always I searched and studied and peered into the cranial of the human heart to find



"Go on," said Edward, "read it through."

wherein the difference lay between me and my fellows. All about me were the things for which I craved—human love and the sympathy of understanding. They were beautiful to me—the sun, the wine, the music of my life. They grew within my soul and made me glad—only to see them—but they only added to the hunger which I dared not show. Sometimes, Edward, when no one else is by, every fibre of my being cries aloud for the touch of a woman's hand, the look of trust, the tender message, the many little things which other men possess, but which have never come to me. No one but you will ever know this. You at least have tried to understand me—you and Margaret, who is dead. I tell you this because I loved her—perhaps you ought to know although she never guessed it. I loved her better than the soul within me—than God himself. Not with the passion which drives men mad, but with that deeper feeling which is repressed and throbs in mighty silence through every thought and purpose while life lasts.

"Yes, you hid it from us both," said Edward, dimly, vaguely,—"and I think I understand." He arose and began to pace the room. His face was working now with some unfathomed conflict—the calm was gone. After a time he stopped before the other's chair and regarded him intently.

"I'll have to tell you now," he said, hoarsely. "You have the right to know. You thought that Margaret died of heart disease. All the world thinks so. It does not know the truth—but you shall. Read this." Gregory took the letter from the other's hand and spread it out before him. He started as the first line met his glance and turned to his companion. "Go on," said Edward, "read it through," and Gregory, with a white and silent face, turned to the page again. It ran as follows:

"My Husband—It is not for you or other men to judge me for the deed I am about to do. That is for God, who knows the frailties of women's hearts. Nor is mine the fault that I have not the strength longer to fight the passion I have hid from you thus far. You are so strong, so independent of a life like mine; you will not miss me as a weaker man might do—nor will you blame me when you know the truth. I am casting away my life. In a little while, now within my hand, there rests a sure and rapid cure for earthly ills—and one which gives no sign. It draws no lines of agony upon the face—no merely sleeps, and it is over. My father was a chemist—he taught me somewhat of his craft, and of this berry, which, steeped in wine, gives peace to weary hearts.

"And now the secret which causes me to take this step: It is a thing which came into my life unasked. Something stronger than myself—the love of another man; your friend. It was destiny that made you bring him to our home one night. Do you re-

member? The quiet man, whose face was placid and whose heart was full of unshed tears. He talked of commonplace events and tried to hide his real nature from me with light words—a nature so grand, so beautiful, so rich in finer things, that thrilled me being with celestial melodies. You did not know. And he—he thought me but a foolish girl, who could not understand.

"Thank God, my husband, that he was honorable—or, that he did not see. For, had he bidden me I should have fallen at his feet, I should, mayhap, have brought dishonor to your name, for love like this is greater than the things of earth. You brought him many times to me, and, after he had gone, I tossed about and grappled with my duty and my soul, lest I should follow him and beg that he might take me in his arms for one brief moment and then to let me die. "They were terrible, those battles in the night. They sapped my strength until you thought me ill. If you could ever know the struggle that it cost to greet him, then, again, with smiling face—to still the beating of my heart and play the friend as I have done with other men; if you could only guess the fierce, wild agony of that unspoken love—you would not blame me for this deed, nor for unfaithfulness in thought to you. And, for my sake, you must not blame him, either. He did not know it, and it is no fault of his that women love him. God made it so. Try to understand him better, Edward. Look beneath the surface and you will love him, too.

"Good-bye, my husband. Do not sorrow for this little life of mine—so frail and full of faults that it was but a burden to your own. Seek out some other woman, more worthy and more grateful than myself, and think of me sometimes as one who tried to do her duty, but failed because she was weak. Good bye, God bless and make you happy always.

"MARGARET."

Science in Business.

In a recent issue of the journal of the British Society of Arts some striking examples of the effect of the use of science in German factories are given. In 1840 254,000 tons of beef root were crushed, from which 8,000 tons of raw sugar were produced—about 5 1/2 per cent. In 1860 1,500,000 tons were treated, and produced 128,000 tons of sugar—8 per cent. Last year 12,000,000 tons were crushed and yielded 1,500,000 tons of raw sugar—13 per cent. This increase of quantity, as well as percentage of product is due entirely to scientific treatment. The production of dry colors, chemicals and dyes in Germany shows a corresponding increase in production and dividend-paying capacity, which is due to the constant maintenance of laboratories of trained scientists, whose only purpose is to improve and cheapen processes.

New York Women's Club.

The New York Ladies' Club, now nonexistent, was the most exclusive in the metropolis. Its initiation fee was but \$20, and the annual dues amounted to \$30. It costs \$25 to join Sorosis, while something like \$33 will pay the dues and for the various breakfasts and dinners, says Ainslee's Magazine. You can become a patroness of a fashionable hospital or a life member of almost any old thing for \$100. At the newly quartered Woman's Club in New York, dining and writing rooms, dressing rooms and attendant maids, sleeping rooms, where for \$1 you may put up for the night; lockers, where a change of clothing may be kept; telephone, telegraph and messenger service, Turkish and Russian baths, with a trained nurse—all these are obtainable with annual dues of but \$15.

A Dreamer.

I keep a saying to myself—when summer's sizzin' so—
"I'd like to go down yonder, where the honeysuckle grows!
I'd like to find the meadows, with the daisies, cool an' deep;
An' have the winds an' whippoorwills to sing my soul to sleep!"
An' yet, when I was with 'em—in the shadows of the pines,
Where the hummin' bird was browsin' in the mornin' glory vines,
I was evermore a-sayin' in the lone- some day and night,
"I'd like to be up yonder, where the elfy shines so bright!"
It's still the snugg'ld feelin'—the rest- lessness that seems
To keep the soul a-movin' for to realize its dream!
An' when we realize 'em, an' reach the highest hill,
We're longin' for the valley, an' we're old-time dreamers still.
—Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

Compliment to Beaconsfield.

In connection with the action of Secretary Hay in the matter of the Jews of Roumania, it may be pointed out that it was mainly owing to the influence of Lord Beaconsfield that the treaty of Berlin was made to include stipulations in their favor. It was Beaconsfield's skillful diplomacy in favor of the Jews which was uppermost in the mind of Bismarck when, at one of his "parliamentary soirees," he was asked by one of his guests whom he deemed to be the ablest plenipotentiary at the congress of Berlin. "Well," replied the chancellor, "I don't care to say who was the ablest, but I am quite certain that the second ablest was Lord Beaconsfield."

Books Economically Circulated.

At the Philadelphia free library books are circulated more economically than in any other library in the world, it is said. The cost is 7 cents a volume.

It takes "rocks" to make a man solid.

May Marry French Dancer.

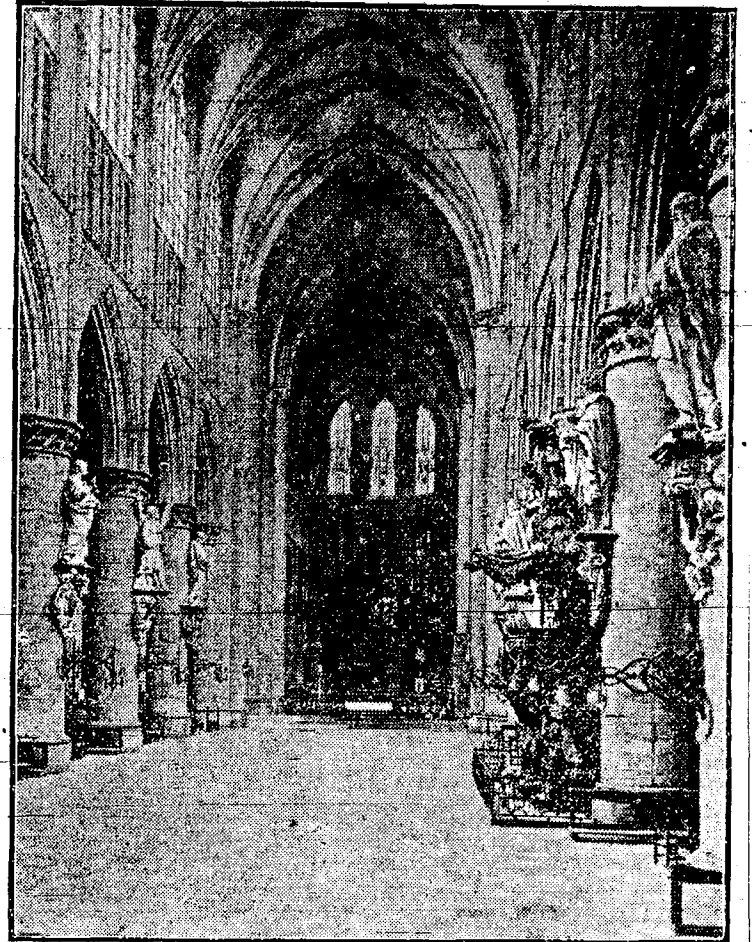
King Leopold of Belgium Marries Infatuated with Cleo de Merode—Cares Little for the Opinion of His Subjects.

(Special Correspondence.)

King Leopold II. of Belgium and Cleo de Merode, the Parisian ballet girl, are soon to be married, if crepence may be placed in court gossip current at Brussels.

Leopold's infatuation for the girl has been complete. Public opinion and private morals have been ruthlessly tran-

Marie Henriette cold in death when the necklace was purchased from an Ostend jeweler and laid at the little dancer's feet. The Queen of Congo graciously deigned to accept the bauble and cared little that gossip tongues wagged in consequence. Cleo de Merode has a tangible claim



NAVE OF SAINTE GUDULE.

pled upon in his headlong rush to secure the dainty Parisienne's favor. Leopold's queen, Marie Henriette, languished and died of a broken heart in her gilded cage in Brussels. The king was sorry—but had he not his love affairs to attend to in Paris? Therefore, the queen died and the king made love to Cleo.

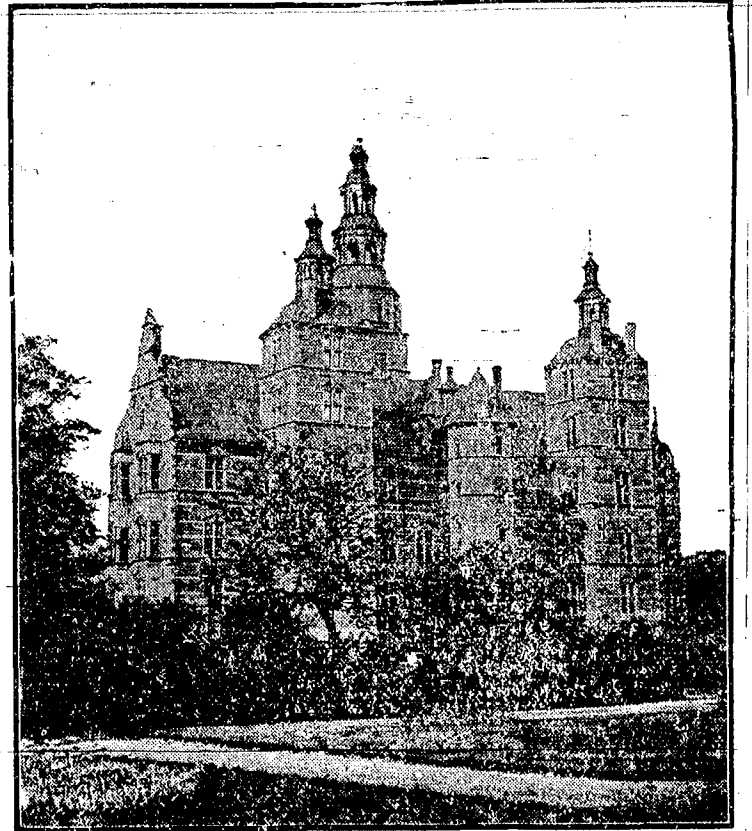
Now that Leopold is legally free to marry again, the petite Merode has conceived the modest ambition of becoming in effect queen of the Belgians. So adroitly has she presented her case and so overwhelming is the infatuation of the king, that Leopold is declared to be upon the point of making her his wife.

Cleo is already known in Brussels as the Queen of Congo. Her soul-inspiring, violet-colored eyes snap with latent fire when the name is mentioned in her presence. She has boasted that she will yet become a really truly queen.

to being the most beautiful woman in Paris. She was awarded the distinction by popular vote. In last year's Salon Jaquiere exhibited a work which he called "La Danse." The figure was that of a woman absolutely nude. There was no question that the face and shoulders were those of Marie de Merode. There was no mistaking the features nor the familiar ban deaux.

Mlle. de Merode's face is not only very beautiful, but singularly gentle, pure and refined. At times it is very saint-like. It is oval and rather long. The eyes are large, limpid, brown and tender. The mouth is small and dainty.

The king's age is 67, which is in vivid contrast to Cleo de Merode's 23 summers. Despite his eccentricities Leopold is said to be an excellent business man. He is credited with having made \$15,000,000 in his Congo Free State investment.



ONE OF THE KING'S PALACES.

The king has just bought the Hotel Bellevue, which adjoins the royal palace, for 2,000,000 francs. This will be fitted up as Cleo's royal residence. The dividing wall between the palace and the former hotel will be partly demolished to allow the king to pass unobserved to his lady love. It seems that with all his avowed contempt for public feeling Leopold was afraid to bring the dancer into the royal residence owned by the people. This little real estate transaction of Leopold's has been adduced by the court-wise as a pretty convincing argument that the king is seriously considering a matrimonial alliance with the ballet dancer.

Another proof of the king's growing infatuation has been noted in his gift to Cleo of a diamond necklace costing 100,000 francs. Scarcely was Queen

Democratic in his tastes, he has been the least ceremonious and most approachable of sovereigns. He has chosen as his intimate associates engineers, architects, landscape gardeners and capitalists who have helped him to beautify his capital and improve the chief cities of the kingdom. Leopold's health is sadly shaken. He is lame, and is threatened with the total loss of his sight.

A great deal has been said of late concerning Leopold's intention to abdicate. Politicians in Brussels see in the announcement of his proposed marriage to Cleo de Merode the first step to that end.

Even when Mother Nature has been flouted she is sometimes willing to kiss and make up.

ALMOST A MIRACLE.

Case No. 49,763.—Mrs. M. Isted, of 1207 Strand street, Galveston, Tex., who is proprietor of a boarding house at that address, numbering among her boarders a dozen medical students, says: "I caught cold during the flood of September, 1900, and it settled in my kidneys. Despite the fact that I tried all kinds of medicines and was under the care of physicians, the excruciating twinges and dull aching across the small of my back refused to leave, and trouble with the kidney secretions began to set in. From then, ordinary Anglo-Saxon fails to describe the annoyance and suffering I endured. The fearful pain through my body, loss of appetite, loss of sleep, consequent loss of energy, and, finally, indication of complete dissolution compelled me, from sheer agony and pain, to either lie on the floor and scream, or forced me into spasms. On such occasions my husband called in a physician, whose morphine treatment relieved me temporarily. I grew weaker and thinner, and so run down physically that nothing was left but skin and bone. All my friends, acquaintances and neighbors knew about my critical condition, and on one occasion I was reported dead and they came to see my corpse. At last the doctors attending me held a consultation and agreed that if I did not undergo an operation I could not live. Preparations were made, a room selected at the city hospital, and they even went so far as to have the carriage brought to the door to carry me there. I don't know why, but something told me not to go, and I absolutely refused. Now I want the reader to grasp every word of the following: A friend of ours, a Mr. McGaund, knowing that my kidneys were the real cause of the entire trouble, brought a box of Doan's Kidney Pills to the house, and requested me to give them a trial. I had taken so much medicine that I was more than discouraged, and had little, if any, faith in any preparation. However, I reasoned if they did not do me good they could not possibly make me worse, so I began the treatment. After the third dose, I felt something dart across me like a flash of lightning, and from that moment I began to improve. The pain in my back and kidneys positively disappeared, the kidney secretions became free and natural. At present I rest and sleep well, my appetite is good, my weight has increased from 118 to 155 pounds, and my flesh is firm and solid. My friends actually marvel at the change in my appearance. Words cannot express my own feelings. I am not putting it too strongly when I say I put being raised from the dead. I am satisfied that had it not been for Doan's Kidney Pills, taken when they were, I would have been either lying in the Lake View Cemetery, or an invalid for the balance of my life. I will be only too pleased to give minutest particulars of my case to any one calling on me, not, of course, out of idle curiosity, but if they really have kidney complaint and want to know what course to pursue to get relief."

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

German Deputy Dies.

Berlin cablegram: Liberal Deputy Henry Richert is dead. He was born February 27, 1833, and has been prominently connected with Prussian politics for the past quarter of a century.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Castles on the Rhine.

It is stated that from the mouth to the source of the Rhine 725 castles, formerly the homes of warlike chiefs, are to be found overlooking the waters.

WHAT TO SEE IN NEW YORK.

The New York Press on the New Show Places in New York.

What are New York's show places? It would be right hard to enumerate them on short notice. Perhaps the following question and answer may appeal to some: Resident to New Arrival—"New tell me what you would especially like to see?" New Arrival—"Oh, just show me New York." "I think that very good. But it is no easy matter to show New York. To our list of show places, whatever they may be, we must add the new waiting room at the Grand Central Station. When strangers go there they cry "Enchanting!" "Grand!" "Palatial!" "Purtest thing I ever saw!" "Finest thing in the world!" "Ain't it splendid!" etc. Mr. Daniels has reason for the new elasticity in his step.—"On the Tip of the Tongue" in the New York Press.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not stain the hands or spot the kettle, except green and purple.

True greatness is ability to serve coupled with a meek and quiet spirit.

Years of suffering relieved in a night. Itching pills yield at once to the curative properties of Doan's Ointment. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

The popularity of popular songs soon leads to their unpopularity.

East Jordan Company's Store.

The People's Store

Has A Message.

A Store

Well Stocked
with
Staple Merchandise.

1000 Leaders for December.

Our Store will be a busy place
during the last month
of the year.
Arrange to do your trading
Early.

The Best \$10.00 Suit For Men,

In Northern Michigan.

Children's Suits from \$2.50 and Up.

1,000 Items of Interest
will greet you.

Holiday Goods Are Arriving.

Ask to see our Ladies' and Gents'
Ready-to-Wear Goods.

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, \$809.94.

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

DIRECTORS—JOS. G. GLENN. W. L. FRENCH. WM. P. FORTELL.
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.

The School Commissioners' Column.

ABEL W. CHEW, Commissioner.

President Eliot of Harvard University in a recent address before the Connecticut State Teachers' Association took the public school system of the country to task.

He asserted that the education of the young was defective, that there is not nearly enough of it, deplored the lack of intelligence in school management and advised a remodeling of the system generally.

He says the schools have not kept pace with the social development of the past half-century; that they are doing no more than prepare the young for the life of forty years ago, whereas the life of to-day is utterly different from what it was at that time.

He finds in the prevalence of drunkenness, of gambling, of controversies between capital and labor, of crime, of the spoils system in the civil service of the government, and various other national evils, proofs of a lack of that reasoning power on the part of the people which the schools should train.

Mr. Eliot expects a great deal from his ideal school system but fails to tell just how the desirable things are to be brought about.

Criticism is healthful if based upon sound principles. This statement of failure in results from the public schools, may serve to show what the highest ideal and purpose of public education is.

Teachers should realize that much is required of them and in endeavoring to come up to these requirements a higher point in individual work and general educational results will be reached.—World.

CHESTONIA.

Jonh McEwen of Eastport started home last week.

Guy Sweet moved over on the State Road last week.

Archie Davis took the train for Maita last Monday.

Bennie Bolser of Echo passed through here last Monday.

James Votruba of East Jordan was up this way last week.

John Pascoe visited with his brother Richard over Sunday.

Max Shettle's boy of East Jordan was in this vicinity Saturday.

Mrs. Ralph Davis of East Jordan took the train for home last Tuesday.

Asa Loveday of East Jordan passed through here for Bellaire last Tuesday.

and one in Detroit. One death from hydrophobia was reported from Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Lorana Kocher of this place arrived home from Lansing last Saturday evening.

B. L. Caukin passed through here with a drove of young cattle Friday on his way home.

O. S. Pelton of this place visited with his brother in Bellaire last Friday and Saturday.

The section men of the D. & C. P. R. lowered the platform in front of the depot at this place.

J. W. Barnes of Echo passed through here on his way home from his hunting trip last Monday.

Mrs. Alice Cleveland of Jordan and Miss Bertha Young of St. John visited with Mrs. H. M. Davis of this place last Friday.

The experienced carpenter who is working for H. M. Davis has finally got the roof on his house and now does not want any more shingling on his plate for awhile.

Rev. Irl R. Hicks 1903 Almanac.

To say that this splendid work of science and art is flatter and better than ever, is stating it mildly. The demand for

it is far beyond all previous years. To say that such results, reaching through Thirty Years, are not based upon sound sense and usefulness is an insult to the intelligence of the millions. Prof. Hicks, through this great Almanac, and his famous family and scientific journal, *Word and Works*, is doing a work for the whole people not approached by any other man or publication. A fair test will prove this to any reasonable person. Added to the most luminous course in astronomy for 1903, forecasts of storms and weather are given as never before, for every day in the year, all charmingly illustrated with nearly two hundred engravings. The price of single Almanac, including postage and mailing, is Thirty Cents. *Word and Works* with the Almanac, is \$1.00 per year. Write to WORD AND WORKS PUBLISHING CO., 2201 Locust Street, St. Louis, Mo., and prove to yourself their great value.

K. O. T. M. AND L. O. T. M. ATTENTION.

The members of the L. O. T. M. and K. O. T. M. of East Jordan and vicinity are requested to be present at the Box social to be held in Sherman Hall on Thursday evening December 4th 1902. Each lady is expected to bring a box containing refreshments. Coffee will be furnished by K. O. T. M.'s. Every lady may bring her husband whether he is a K. O. T. M. or not and each Sir Knight may bring his wife even though not a L. O. T. M.

By Order of K. K., K. O. T. M., WM. F. BASHAW.

Es. Basis, Whether We Deplore or Ignore It, is Wealth.

"American society," says Ainslee's, "has been definitely established upon a monetary basis. We may deplore the fact, or we may ignore it, but it is a fact, and it is very much the wisest thing to admit it with dispassionate frankness. For if we assume our social standards and conditions to be different from what they really are, how are we going to study them and understand them and get at their philosophy? From the point of view of a scientific observer, the classification of everybody and everything according to a financial principle of division, is a good thing, for it greatly simplifies the whole subject.

"Formerly there was no classification of any kind. American life was a chaos, socially, full of all sorts of anomalies and incongruities. Every section of the country had its own standard of distinction, and this standard was recognized and respected nowhere else. Thus in New England literary, scholastic or theological eminence was held to confer a certain cachet upon those who had obtained it. In the microcosm of which Philadelphia used to be the center ancestry counted most of all. This was also true to some extent of the south, yet there, as in the west, political prominence carried with it social leadership. New York—always more or less impossible to formulate—was a place where there existed social wheels within wheels and social planes that never touched; though, on the whole, perhaps the combination of ancestry and money meant in those days what money alone means at the present time."

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 Newport."—Life.

Coughs

"My wife had a deep-seated cough for three years. I purchased two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, large size, and it cured her completely."
J. H. Burge, Macon, Col.

Probably you know of cough medicines that relieve little coughs, all coughs, except deep ones!

The medicine that has been curing the worst of deep coughs for sixty years is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

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

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

Oh! what shall I get to eat?

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

FOR BREAKFAST

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

FOR LUNCHEON

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

FOR ALL THE TIME

A Fresh and Complete Stock of Groceries. Our Valley City Mocha & Java and Porto Rican Coffees are giving good satisfaction. We are handling the choicest Butter put up in small 4 gal. crocks and made by the best butter makers in this section—every ounce guaranteed to be sweet. We can take care of your orders.

Cream of Wheat and Iron Duke flour always on hand

GAGE & CO.

Phone 32 (2 rings.)

\$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

W. A. Loveday & Co.'s

1-4 Off Sale.

Next week only, Dec. 1 to 7

**On Hand Saws, Buck Saws,
X-cut Saws, Axes, Hatchets and
Hammers,**

Only one week.

You will need something in this line—buy now.

LOVEDAYS

HARDWARE

A new hardwood floor was laid in office of the Hotel Lakeside Tuesday.

East Jordan schools were closed Thursday and Friday for the Thanksgiving holidays.

Mrs. W. A. Loveday returned Tuesday from a fortnight's visit with her parents at Lansing.

Mrs. I. D. Nichols and son George went to Petoskey Tuesday to remain until after Thanksgiving.

Sheriff Pearson was in town Tuesday serving witness and juror summons for the December term of Court.

The advertising of W. A. Loveday & Co. during December will be of interest to purchasers of Hardware.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Price spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Price's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Beers near Advance.

Foley's Honey and Tar always stops the cough and heals the lungs. Refuse substitutes.
Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

J. J. Gage went to Mancelona Saturday and spent several days at that place superintending some improvements that are being made on his property there.

Dr. H. W. Dicken was called back from Petoskey Thursday by a telephone message announcing the serious illness of his wife. Mrs. Dicken is now feeling much better.

Personal Mention.

A. J. Smith was in Charlevoix Tuesday.

Miss Rita Welkel went to Traverse City Tuesday.

Hon. Jno. Nicholls, of Charlevoix, is in town to-day.

Mrs. J. E. Smith, of Ellsworth, was in town Tuesday.

R. L. Lorraine was in Charlevoix on business Tuesday afternoon.

Dr. H. W. Dicken made a professional trip to Petoskey Tuesday.

Miss Martha VanOrden, of Boyne, is the guest of friends in town.

Miss Maude Burdick returned from Mancelona Wednesday evening.

John Green is spending a few days in town visiting parents and friends.

Miss Rose Benning, of Petoskey, was the guest of friends in town Thursday.

Mrs. M. Bernstein, of Charlevoix, was calling on friends in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Joseph Zoulek returned Tuesday evening from her visit at Traverse City.

D. C. Loveday and family spent Thanksgiving with friends in Charlevoix.

Mrs. Hiram Lanway, of Clifford, Mich., is visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

J. S. Walker, boiler inspector from Grand Rapids, has been at work here several days this week.

E. V. Madison was up from Charlevoix Thursday to eat Thanksgiving dinner with his parents.

J. E. Chew and family partook of Thanksgiving cheer under the paternal roof in Hayes township.

Lee Lanway, who has been working at Boyne City came home to spend Thanksgiving with his parents.

Rev. Wilson, of Tustin, occupied the pulpit at the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning and evening.

Chas. Roy and family, of St. Ignace, arrived Wednesday evening for a two weeks' visit with relatives and friends.

A. J. Beers and wife, of Advance, participated in the Thanksgiving dinner at the home of their son-in-law H. S. Price.

Prof. B. A. Howard went to Cadillac Wednesday to attend the meeting of the Northern Michigan Teachers' Association.

Chas. J. Brown, of Bay City, was in town the first of the week closing up a real estate deal. He sold the Dickie farm down the lake, J. J. Votriuba being the purchaser.

Dr. LeFevre, of Charlevoix, was in town Tuesday and in company with Drs. Sweet and Warne went out hunting partridges. They brought in a bag of 20 fine birds.

Ray Clink started Wednesday for Ann Arbor to witness the Thanksgiving football game between the University of Michigan and Minnesota to decide the western championship.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gotham returned home Monday evening. Mr. Gotham from a hunting trip in the Upper Peninsula and his wife from a two weeks visit with their daughter at Pellston.

John Waterman, of Grand Rapids, dropped in unexpectedly on his brother B. E. Waterman Tuesday evening, stopping off here on his return from a hunting trip to the Upper Peninsula.

Asmus Peterson, the genial representative of the Petoskey Grocery Co., was in town Monday greeting his customers having returned from a seven weeks vacation which he spent in Europe.

Wm. Gilbert, who has the contract for lathing the Northport Beach hotel was compelled to leave his work and return home last week on account of illness. We are glad to note that he is now feeling much better.

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. PHOEBE DUFORD.

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

Bellaire is to have a new telephone line, the Swagerty Co. being now engaged in constructing an extension of their line from Mancelona to Central Lake passing through Bellaire.

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.

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.

BREVITIES

The steamer M. C. Neff cleared from the Ward estate dock Tuesday with a cargo of square timbers.

W. H. White & Co.'s steamer John Spry went aground in the lower cut at Charlevoix Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Geo. G. Brown departed Saturday for a few weeks visit with relatives and friends at Muir, Mich.

E. J. & S. locomotive No. 2 has been taken off the passenger run and sent to the shops to be fitted with a new firebox.

The Trimble building having been removed to its new location, masons are at work laying a stone foundation under it.

There will be services in the Episcopal church next Monday evening, conducted by Rev. C. T. Stout, of Traverse City. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

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.

A new time schedule went into effect on the D. & C. road Wednesday morning. The passenger train going east now leaves at 9:30 a. m. and the train from the east under the new schedule arrives here at 7:15.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Charlevoix, Emmet and Cheboygan counties, will be held at their office in the city of Petoskey Tuesday, Jan. 13, '03.

W. H. Lanway Friday delivered a Nichols & Shepard traction engine which he had sold to Messrs. Chadock, Graff and Brooks, who will utilize it to furnish power for their threshing and saw mill operations.

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.

Richard Cunningham has sold his barber shop to Wm. Germond, of Traverse City, who is expected to take possession Monday. Mr. Germond has been employed in a shop at Bellaire for several months and comes recommended as a first class tonsorial artist.

Wm. Crandall, of Harbor Springs, a professional well digger met with a horrible death Tuesday afternoon. He was putting down a cement well on the farm of John Hellenberger in Resort township, when the sides caved in and he was buried under sixty feet of earth.

Mrs. Alex. Reinhart died suddenly last night of apoplexy. Mr. and Mrs. Reinhart had retired, and were conversing, when she stopped suddenly in the middle of a sentence. Mr. Reinhart asked her what was the matter, and receiving no reply jumped up and struck a light, and was dumfounded to find his wife gasping her last. Dr. Thielon was hastily summoned, but death had been instantaneous, a large artery having burst and caused sudden and painless severance of the vital cord.—Charlevoix Courier.

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.
Warne's Pharmacy.

Henry Clark was up from Charlevoix over Sunday.

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

W. A. Loveday made a business trip to Bellaire Monday.

Archie Couturier removed to Deward the first of the week.

Miss Sadie Symes left Saturday for her home in McBain to spend Thanksgiving.

Jos. M. Kenny returned Friday from a six weeks visit with relatives in Chicago and at Genoa Junction, Wis.

FOR SALE—One work house about ten years old, weight 1,400 to 1,500 lbs.
MRS. BATTERBEE.

Prosecuting Atty. Nicholas was called to Charlevoix Saturday to investigate an assault and battery case.

W. A. Loveday & Co. promise to make it worth while for readers to follow their advertisements during December.

W. A. Loveday & Co. tell in their advertisement this week the beginning of what will happen in Hardware during December.

R. F. Steffen went up to Deward on business Monday. He took a gun along to be in readiness for any deer that might stray into his vicinity.

Next week Friday evening Jordan River Lodge No. 360 F. O. O. F. will hold their semi-annual election of officers. All members are requested to be present.

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.

\$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.

The High School football team, accompanied by their coach, Dr. H. W. Dicken went to Petoskey Wednesday afternoon to be there in good season for their Thanksgiving game with the team at that place.

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.

Jacob Graff returned Saturday from Roseburg, Ore., where he has been for several months. He says that aside from the rainy season he is much pleased with the climate and conditions there, but that it is going to take a vast amount of capital to develop the resources of that country.

If you knew how many people there were right in your town who know practically nothing about your store, goods and methods, it would give you with astonishment and alarm. You are close to your business and your store seems so important to you that you forget that a great many people are minding their own business so closely that they never paid any attention to you. In order to get the facts in relation to yourself and your business into the minds of the people you should keep telling them over and over again.

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.

Messrs. W. P. Porter and Wm. E. Malpass returned Wednesday from the Upper Peninsula where they had been for the past week on a combination business and pleasure trip.

Governor Bliss has appointed Chas. J. Gray, D. D. S., of Petoskey, as a member of the State board of dental examiners to succeed F. O. Gilbert, of Bay City, whose term of office expired Nov. 12, 1902.

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.

A party of East Jordan people, according to current rumor, were out on the lake in a gasoline launch Sunday evening and something went wrong with the engine. Some say it was found necessary to wade ashore. At any rate it was six o'clock in the morning Monday before they got back and Henry Winters refuses to be interviewed about it.

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 runways than in all the railroad trestles and the number injured is all out of proportion considering the number who travel.

Be sure you have a god 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.


Science:

"Is knowledge gained and verified by exact observation and correct thinking"—so a suspender built on scientific principles, as is the "President," may easily show its adaptability to all men and conditions.

Our Guarantee

"All breaks made good," covers every pair and every whim.

BOOSINGER BROS.



Loss of Flesh

When you can't eat breakfast, take Scott's Emulsion.

When you can't eat bread and butter, take Scott's Emulsion.


When you have been living on a milk diet and want something a little more nourishing, take Scott's Emulsion.

To get fat you must eat fat. Scott's Emulsion is a great fattener, a great strength giver.

Those who have lost flesh want to increase all body tissues, not only fat. Scott's Emulsion increases them all, bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

For invalids, for convalescents, for consumptives, for weak children, for all who need flesh, Scott's Emulsion is a rich and comfortable food, and a natural tonic.

Scott's Emulsion for bone, flesh, blood and nerve.



We will send you a free sample.
Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.
SCOTT & BOWNE,
CHEMISTS,
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and \$1. all druggists.

Maubikeck, the Lion-Tamer.

By SEWARD W. HOPKINS,
Author of "Jack Robbins of America," "In the
China Sea," "Two Gentlemen of
Hawaii," "On a False
Charge," Etc.

Copyright, 1900, by ROBERT BOWEN'S SONS.

CHAPTER XVI.

I cannot, in sheer sympathy for the man, put all our conversation into this chapter. There was something about his calm bearing, his mute acceptance of his fate, that to me was sacred. His white hand scarcely trembled as he carried a match to his cigar, even after he must have been convinced that his race was run.

His face was ashen, and the handsome mouth was set firm and white.

After the preliminary announcement of our discoveries, which he accepted with a sad bow of his aristocratic head, I said:

"I have here, Graviscourt, the sworn statements of the man who was supposed to have killed Alice Graviscourt, the man who was hired to kill Nita Barlotti, and the man who saved the child from the murdering physician. Shall I read them, or do you place yourself in the hands of the law without further agony?"

"Proceed," he said quietly.

With a voice shaking with emotion, I read to him the statement of Antonio Sigmotta. During the reading he sat motionless, and when I had finished, he raised a glass of wine to his lips, firmly replaced the glass on the table, and sat waiting.

"Proceed," he said, as I paused—"the next!"

Then I read the statement of Luigi Dambo, and still the doomed man sat perfectly calm, the ashen pallor of his face and hands being the only indications of the awful tumult that must have been in his brain.

When I had finished this he drained the glass again, and again sat waiting.

"Proceed," he said, and this time there was a distinct sneer in his voice. "There is another—that of my friend, Charles Sigmotta."

I began to read. Charles Sigmotta's statement was as follows:

"I, Charles Sigmotta, otherwise known as Tortoni, the druggist, being duly sworn, do say and declare that the following statement is absolutely true:

"I have listened to the statements of my brother, Antonio, and Luigi Dambo, and confess that all that is in them concerning myself is absolutely true.

"I was the familiar friend of Ralph Graviscourt, who, as is well known, was a poor man with expensive tastes and heavily in debt, when, by the death of his brother, he became the guardian of the child Alice, and the executor of his brother's will. By this will, in case of the death of Alice before marrying, Ralph Graviscourt became sole heir to the fortune of a million.

"He at once plotted to get rid of the child, and my own financial necessities made me a willing accomplice, for the terms he offered were liberal.

"The plan was this: I had a child who had died of smallpox—a child of poor Italian parents, who gladly consented when I offered to take her away and bury her without expense to them. I took this child to Graviscourt's house, and took the real Alice Graviscourt away, first giving her a powerful drug, which I expected would kill her. Our reasons for making this substitution were that Graviscourt feared that some of the friends of his brother and his wife would demand to see the body, and if it were known that she died of smallpox, this curiosity would no doubt be stifled; and then again, it provided against a public funeral and viewing of the corpse. And the child substituted was so strongly marked by the foul disease that one look would convince the most curious and satisfy all misgivings.

"But there was no trouble. The Italian child was buried as Alice Graviscourt, and what followed with the real heiress is truthfully told in my brother's statement, though up to the advent of Maligni's circus both Graviscourt and I believed that Alice Graviscourt was at the bottom of the East river.

"Graviscourt came to me in great alarm one day and said that a girl who closely resembled his brother's wife was an actress in Maligni's circus, and demanded to know more about the disposition I had made of Alice. I reassured him and said that the likeness was merely a coincidence, and so I firmly believed, I knew that my brother had claimed to have a daughter Nita, but I never saw her, and now understand why he so carefully kept her out of my way.

"When Graviscourt had gone, I got to thinking over the matter, and my curiosity was aroused, and I went to the circus to see Nita, my brother's child. I was stirred by the striking resemblance she bore to the wife of Charles Graviscourt, and sought Maligni to learn more of her. Maligni told me how Antonio had given her to him, and seemed to attach no importance to my visit. But it seems that he had neglected to read the contents of the red box, having no interest in it, until I aroused his curiosity.

marry her. Graviscourt insisted that I make good my former efforts, and also that I kill Maligni and obtain the proofs of our former guilt. I was so deep in the mire already that I assented.

"Luigi Dambo has told in his statement, how I employed him to do part of the work. I fired the shot at Maligni, which failed to kill him.

"There is no doubt—that the girl known as Nita Barlotti is Alice Graviscourt, and the real owner of Graviscourt's millions.

"All that I have said is true; all that my brother said is true; all that Dambo said is true.

"Charles Sigmotta."

When I had finished reading this, the room was as still as the grave. We were all waiting for Graviscourt to speak.

As he did not, but sat there, silent and still, the officer said:

"Mr. Graviscourt, my orders are to take you to headquarters as a prisoner."

"I understand," was the quiet reply. "In a moment I will be ready to accompany you."

He rose and an involuntary exclamation broke from me. His hair had turned as white as snow. He stepped into an adjoining room, and so certain were we all that he would not try to escape that none followed him.

Suddenly we heard a pistol shot, a groan, and a fall. We rushed pell-mell in the direction of the sound, and found Graviscourt lying on his bed, the blood oozing from a wound in his temple.

We stood spellbound with horror. The last scene in the tragedy had been enacted.

Ralph Graviscourt was dead.

The End.

Love's Tangled Paths.

Just before he reached the ragged, white-washed fence that ran around the apple orchard, Danvers paused and drew from his pocket a small, oval-framed picture. For a second he smiled regretfully at the dainty, brune face that laughed up into his eyes. Then with sudden petulance he thrust the miniature into his breast and strode rapidly toward the small revolving gate, through that and on among the low-boughed autumn apples.

A seven-days' voyage, composed chiefly of mal-de-mer and a rain-sloped deck, had not served to stimulate the flagging spirits that had commenced their downward course on the day before he left Heidelberg. And the trip from New York to Chicago brought no recompense; nothing, in fact, beyond a cinder-grimed and exceedingly anxious countenance.

As he neared the familiar hedge of wild rose, behind which reposed an old-fashioned, vine-laced hotel, his heart sank within him. Three years ago he had told Dolly Pemberton goodby on its great slanting porch and gone forth to win fame and wealth that he might lay them at the feet of his ladylove.

How different this to the pictured home-coming.

Then no piquant face with bobbing curls rose to dim the brightness of his sweetheart's eyes; now no throbbing pulses hurried him on with outstretched arms as of old.

"Poor little Dolly," he mused pityingly. "It is—but the remnant of a heart that I bring back to you, but—"

"O, love!" she laughed a little oddly and hooked off. Then, after a moment, "I thought it was lock-smiths." She spoke absently, her face still averted.

"At anything that stands in its way," Danvers pursued with deepening eyes. Something subtle and half-remembered stirred in his heart, and he felt a queer flush rise to his temples. True he was but acting a part, but the part was all at once strangely real to him.

"In all those years," said he, "you did not write."

She regarded him intently for a moment through contracted lashes. Danvers' eyes fell under her scrutiny. "You did not write—" he repeated, moodily.

"No," she said, "nor you."

"Nor I."

"Still," she continued, "that was agreed upon."

"Yes," he admitted with a slow smile, "but I thought—perhaps—"

"Yes," she mimicked, "and I thought—perhaps—too, maybe."

"Oh, well," said he with a funny little laugh, "absence makes the heart grow fonder—so I've heard."

He looked at her searchingly.

"Wealth the loved one from you," corrected Dolly, with an airy toss of her yellow curls.

"You believe that?"

She laughed.

"Really?"

"Sometimes," she tantalized.

"You are different," said Danvers in a sulky voice, "from the girl I left behind."

He had hoped that she would rally him on his delinquencies—anything but this flippant unconcern. A new light glimmered on the situation, and the girl in the picture dimmed suddenly as he looked at the living girl who had been the first to stir his heart.

Dolly surprised his odd look and her cheeks pinkened.

"What is it?" she asked, smiling.

"I was just wondering," he replied, frowning.

ANECDOTE OF JOHN FISKE.

Great Historian Placed in Somewhat Embarrassing Position.

The late John Fiske, the historian, was a man of enormous stature, and extremely sensitive about any reference to his unusual size. One occasion, when he was visiting a friend at his home in a beautiful town in Connecticut, the hostess and her daughter invited Mr. Fiske to drive with them one morning. The road was a picturesque one; which winds along the river at the foot of the mountains. At one point the hostess suggested that the party alight and walk a short distance through the field to get a particularly attractive view. Around this field was a high fence, with no opening but a narrow stile. The ladies passed through and turned to wait for their guest. For a moment he contemplated the opening; to squeeze through was impossible, to climb over was equally impracticable. Finally his deep bass voice broke the silence: "Ladies, I think we would better continue our drive."—Argonaut.

FOLLY OF "EXPERT" TESTIMONY.

Recent French Trial Shows It as It Really Is.

A handwriting expert in Paris was attempting to identify the writing of a suspected murderer with that left behind by the criminal in the house of his victim. He produced the accused's official books and pointed out conclusively that the two hands were indubitably the same. "There," he seemed to say as he mopped his heated brow, "that shows what your real armor-plated Belleville-boilered expert can do when he tries." "Marvelous," said the judge. "There is, indeed, but one flaw as far as I can see. The writing in these books is not that of accused, but of his predecessor, and it was written several years before the crime was committed. You see my point?" The expert attempted a smile. —London Globe.

Peculiar Game of Checkers.

A game of checkers has been played under very peculiar circumstances between two Cornish families for the last forty years and is not finished yet. Whenever a member of either house dies the relatives meet at the deceased's home as soon as the funeral rites are over, whereupon the two eldest members continue the game until one of the players loses a man. The positions of the men on the board are then recorded and the game postponed until death gives the signal for reopening the tussle. Altogether nine different players have so far been implicated in the game.

An Athletic Statesman.

George T. Beck, Democratic nominee for governor of Wyoming, is a son of the late Senator Beck of Kentucky. The young man weighs over 250 pounds, but carries no superfluous flesh, being of vast frame. All over the far west he is known for his athletic powers, no man in the Big Horn basin caring to tackle him single-handed. He is a rancher, and with certain rich men is interested in a scheme to reclaim by irrigation a large area of arid lands.

Safest Place to Be Shot.

An Australian officer who saw the greater part of the war in south Africa has been telling a Melbourne interviewer that from his experience he thinks the head is the safest part in which to receive a bullet. "The head is the most protected part of the body. Out of scores of cases of wounds in the head that came under my notice only one was fatal. In many of them the bullets glanced off the skull, merely inflicting scalp wounds."

Gen. Bragg's New Post.

Gen. Bragg's transfer from the consulate general at Havana to the consulate general at Hong-Kong will not involve any loss to him of the emoluments of office, the salary at both posts being identical. The social prestige of the American consul at Hong-Kong is greater than that of the corresponding official at Havana, and this would be a compensation for the disadvantage of a residence so far from home.

Sure Cure for Seasickness.

Dr. E. Castelli of Washington claims to have discovered a sure preventive of seasickness. "Just sit and look in a mirror," says the doctor, "and you will experience no inconvenience from the motion of the vessel. I infer from my discovery that the pathogenesis of seasickness is the same as that of vertigo—i. e., the affliction is the result of the consciousness of the oscillation of the act of orientation."

All Interested in Senator Vest.

Missoulians—even the blackest Republicans among them—are watching with anxiety reports from Washington regarding the health of Senator Vest. A distinguished oculist is now treating him and it is hoped that at least his eyes and general health will be restored sufficiently for him to write the memoirs which for some time he has intended to give to the public.

Fire in Anything.

Take powder composed of equal weights of loaf sugar and chlorate of potash, separately reduced to fine powder and then well mixed together. This is placed in some vessel, such as a cup, or in fact anything that will prevent the fire from injuring the table. When this powder is touched with the least drop of sulphuric acid it will instantly burst into a flame. Take a stick or wand previously dipped in the acid, and after sundry motions touch the powder, and the same result will be produced.



A nervous, irritable mother, often on the verge of hysterics, is unfit to care for children; it ruins a child's disposition and reacts upon herself. The trouble between children and their mothers is often due to the fact that the mother has some female weakness, and she is entirely unfit to bear the strain upon her nerves that governing a child involves; it is impossible for her to do anything calmly. She cannot help it, as her condition is due to suffering and shattered nerves caused by some derangement of the uterine system with backache, headache, and all kinds of pain, and she is on the verge of nervous prostration.

When a mother finds that she cannot be calm and quiet with her children, she may be sure that her condition needs attention, and she cannot do better than to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This medicine will build up her system, strengthen her nerves, and enable her to calmly handle a disobedient child without a scene. The children will soon realize the difference, and seeing their mother quiet, will themselves become quiet.

Mrs. May Brown, of Chicago, Ill., says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—'Honor to whom honor is due,' and you deserve both the thanks and honor of the mothers of America whom you have so blessedly helped and benefited. I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when I would feel run-down, nervous and irritable, or have any of the aches and pains which but few women escape, and I have found that it relieved me at once and gave me new strength. Several ladies, members of our Literary Union, speak in the highest praise of your Vegetable Compound, as they have been cured from serious female troubles. One lady, who thought she must submit to an operation, was cured without using anything in the world but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash. You have hosts of friends in Chicago, and if you came to visit our city we would delight to do you honor. Gratefully yours,—MRS. MAY BROWN, 57 Grant Place, Chicago, Ill."

How Mrs. Pinkham Helped Mrs. McKinny.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to write and let you know the good you and your Vegetable Compound are doing. I had been sick ever since my first baby was born, and at the birth of my second, my doctor, as well as myself thought I should never live through it. After that menstruation never came regular, and when it came I suffered terribly. I also had womb and ovarian trouble. A friend of my husband's advised him to get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me. At first I had no faith in it, but now nothing could induce me to be without it. Menstruation has become regular, and I feel like a new woman. Your medicine is a God-send to suffering women. I hope this letter will lead others to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Yours truly, MRS. MILDRED MCKINNY, 28 Pearl St., San Francisco, Cal." (March 10, 1901).

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. Address is Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and her advice is always helpful.

\$5000 REWARD if we cannot furnish you the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

For Bruises and Sprains

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment

For MAN OR BEAST

THE GREAT

WA-HOO BLOOD AND NERVE TONIC

A POSITIVE KIDNEY AND BLADDER CURE. In fact Never Fails in any Catarrhal Troubles. This Preparation contains the following ingredients: Sarsaparilla, Eriodol, Yellow Dock, WA-HOO, Burdock, Wild Cherry, Serravallo's Mandrake and Dandelion.

PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE—IF YOUR DRUGGIST HASN'T IT WRITE US. MANUFACTURED BY WA-HOO REMEDY CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Best in the World.

No other medicine has such a record of cures for colds, coughs, croup, influenza, bronchitis, sore throats, pneumonia, and even consumption, or has such hosts of friends as Doves' Elixir. 71 years of cures has established it in the confidence of the people.

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

There ought to be a law against whining.

Never let any delude you into believing that Cupid represents the naked truth.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL FOR EARACHE

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

OPIMUM MORPHINE and COCAINE

diseases treated at home without pain and without loss of time, pay on installments. \$1,000 will be paid for any case I cannot cure. For particulars write to H. C. KRYN, 1811 Monroe St., Toledo, Ohio.

20% Month on Everything You Buy

That's the amount you can save by trading with us regularly. Send us in coin or stamps for our 1100-page catalogue. It contains quotations on everything you use in life. Write TODAY.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., Chicago

SCHEME DIDN'T WORK

CLEVER IDEA THE CAUSE OF MISUNDERSTANDING.

Possibility That Mrs. Titus Might Be Wiser Than Her Mother Had Been Overlooked by the Conspirators—Story With a Moral.

Mr. Titus has it in for his father-in-law. The old gentleman is in no wise to blame, but Titus has to fight it out with somebody, so he vents his spleen on the leader of the opposition.

It all came about through Titus' close management. Titus owns a furniture store. He is not a stingy man, by any means, but when he married and got ready to furnish a flat of his own he concluded that it would be a neat stroke of economy to rid his stock of a few pieces of old-fashioned furniture that had been marked down 20 per cent, by utilizing them in his own housekeeping.

Until the advent of the sideboard his wife bore without complaining the importation of these antiquated models. Then she revolted.

"I won't have it," she said decisively. "I don't think that of you, George Titus, I really didn't. I never dreamed that you cared less for me than for the customers that came into your store. If I had dreamed of such a thing I wouldn't have married you."

Titus was dumfounded. "Why, Laura," he said, "what in the world is the matter with you?"

"There is nothing the matter with me," she retorted. "It's the sideboard. It is old-fashioned and of a horribly ugly pattern, and I won't give it house-room. I want you to take it right back to the store. If you don't I'll see father about it."

Titus meekly promised to think the matter over, and later in the evening he saw "father," himself.

"Oh, you mustn't worry about a little thing like that," said his newly acquired relation, consolingly. "Laura's like her mother. She's a little touchy, that's all. It's easy enough to manage her when you know how. Just give her rope enough and she'll soon hang herself."

Titus hastened to explain that he was not anxious to precipitate any such tragedy thus early in his married life, and reverted to the sideboard.

"Yes, yes," said the old gentleman. "That's all right. I saw the sideboard, and a very nice one it is, too—the nicest one you had in the store, in my opinion. If Laura had seen it in the sales room first she would probably have thought so, too. You'll have to cure her as I cured her mother. Pretty soon after we were married she found fault with a sofa I had bought and declared she wouldn't have it in the house. I moved the thing away and put it in a room full of other sofas. The next day I took her down to the store and told her to take her choice, whereupon she picked out the very identical sofa she had rejected the day before. I'd advise you to play the same trick on Laura. The plan will be sure to work."

Titus thanked his father-in-law fervently.

"I will," said he. "I'll do it to-morrow."

Early the next morning he had the sideboard carted back to the store, and in the afternoon he invited his wife to come down and select another one. He led the way into a large room on the second floor where sideboards of all shapes, sizes and prices reflected the anxious faces of Mr. and Mrs. Titus as they passed to and fro in review of the shining wares. Presently Titus adroitly directed her into the aisle where the discarded sideboard stood in all its last year's humiliation. Mrs. Titus spotted it ten feet away.

"Good gracious, George," she said. "What did you put that thing in here for? Nobody will buy it. You'll never get rid of it unless you give it away. It is too prehistoric for any use."

Then she went on a few steps further and chose the most expensive sideboard in the lot. That is why Titus is mad at his father-in-law. The old gentleman maintains that it is not his fault if Mrs. Titus is smarter than her mother was at the same age, but Titus hints "conspiracy" and storms most unreasonably. — Philadelphia Ledger.

WHY HE WAS EXEMPT.

Witness Could Not See How Order Applied to Him.

Recently, during the hearing of a charge of felony, a young man was called to give evidence on behalf of the accused, and was about to be sworn, when the inspector informed their lordships that the witness had disobeyed the order for witnesses to leave the court.

The bench were almost inclined to refuse his evidence in consequence, but the witness, in the most innocent manner, caused a burst of laughter which even the dignity of a whole row of judges was not proof against, and the position was saved.

The inspector, addressing the bench said: "In order that there should be no mistake, I distinctly call 'All witnesses on both sides must leave the court until they are called,' and then, turning to the witness, he said: 'You must have heard the order.'"

"Yes," at once responded the witness, according to the Detroit News-Tribune, "I did; but I am not a witness on both sides!"

A SURPRISED PHYSICIAN.

A dying patient recovers through the interposition of a humble German. Chicago, Nov. 15.

Some weeks ago Dr. G., a very reputable and widely-known physician, living on C— Street, was called to attend a very complicated case of rheumatism. Upon arriving at the house he found a man about forty years of age, lying in a prostrated and serious condition, with his whole frame dangerously affected with the painful disease. He prescribed for the patient, but the man continued to grow worse, and on Sunday evening he was found to be in a very alarming condition. The knees and elbows and larger joints were greatly inflamed, and could not be moved. It was only with extreme difficulty that the patient could be turned in bed, with the aid of three or four persons. The weight of the clothing was so painful that means had to be adopted to keep it from the patient's body.

The doctor saw that his assistance would be of no avail, and left the house, the members of the family following him to the door, weeping. Almost immediately the grief-stricken ones were addressed by a humble German. He had heard of the despair of the family, and now asked them to try his remedy, and accordingly brought forth a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. The poor wife applied this remedy. The first application eased the patient very much; after a few hours they used it again, and, wonder of wonders, the pain vanished entirely! Every subsequent application improved the patient, and in two days he was well and out. When the doctor called a few days after, he was indeed surprised.

BILLIARDS, THEY SAY.

Physicians Sorry That the Game is Declining in Favor in France.

Somebody has discovered that people in France are not playing billiards so much as they did formerly. Over this announcement has arisen a lamentation.

Physicians have joined in it as well as lay admirers of the game. They declare that its disappearance would be a misfortune from a sanitary point of view.

The game, they say, gives just the exercise they need to a great number of people who without it would take no exercise at all. While involving so severe physical exertion, it keeps the muscles in shape, stimulates the circulation, helps the digestion, and requires just enough mental effort to give the nervous system a rest from the ordinary worries of life. In proof of all of which they cite the good spirits usually exhibited about a billiard table.

For elderly people, for the stout who cannot take much exercise, billiards is pronounced an excellent tonic. So the friends of the game are preaching a revival of its popularity.

Green County's Sensation.

Catskill, N. Y., November 10th.—Clster and Greene counties are ringing with the news of the wonderful recovery of George F. Ayers, who lives at 16 Division street, in this city. One year ago Mr. Ayers was suffering from Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, and the doctors gave him little relief and less hope. To-day Mr. Ayers is as well as man could wish. He tells the following story:

"About a year ago I was at West Camp, sick with Bright's Disease and without hope of ever being better, when an old gentleman from Bath, N. Y., advised me to take Dodd's Kidney Pills, telling me they had cured him of the same disease.

"I had tried so many remedies that I was past hoping and told him so, but when he brought me a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and coaxed me to try them I did so just to humor his whim.

"That was the means of saving my life. I took that box and half a dozen more. Thanks to that old man and Dodd's Kidney Pills, I am cured."

Furnace Blows Up.

Cleveland, O., dispatch: The large iron furnace of the River Furnace and Dock Company blew up with terrific force. Although 125 men were at work near the furnace no one was seriously injured.

May Be Morganized.

London cable: It is reported that J. Pierpont Morgan is trying to purchase the North Staffordshire coal fields. Most of the companies are willing to sell out. The price mentioned is several million pounds sterling.

FROM DEATH TO LIFE.

The Rescue of Dr. Prowley, Picked Up on the Street Unconscious.

Dr. W. Paul Prowley, a graduate of the Detroit College of Medicine, class of '99, has certainly gone through an experience, tragic in its suffering and humiliation. His rescue from a living death is marvelous.

"For two years," he said, "I have been addicted to the constant use of morphine. The last six months I have used on an average 35 to 40 grains of morphine and 16 grains of cocaine a day. Last week I was in a frightful state, wandering about the streets in an irresponsible condition, finally falling down in a stupor. Kind friends picked me up and fortunately carried me to the Three-Day Sanitarium, 1147 Third avenue, where I was immediately placed under treatment. In three days after I had been received in this institution, I was in a rational condition and had no desire for the drug. I now feel fine, eat heartily, and never expect to use a hypodermic needle upon myself again. I consider Dr. Swaine's antidote for morphine nothing short of marvelous in its specific and perfect results. I know that I have been brought from death into life."

"This testimony of Dr. W. Paul Prowley was heartily endorsed by other patients at the Three-Day Sanitarium. They speak enthusiastically of the rapid treatment for the morphine habit and express a ready willingness to answer all inquiries from victims of this fearful and deadly drug.—Detroit Evening News.

The wolves always applaud when the shepherd whips the sheep.

IMPORTANT PART LEFT OUT.

War Department Forgot Trousers of New Uniform.

Col. Asa Bird Gardner was wandering about the big committee room of the board of aldermen, in the east wing of the City hall, a day or two ago, looking at the paintings of well-known generals of the American army. After gazing at the painting of Gen. McClellan for some moments he said: "How well I remember when that plain old uniform was introduced into our army. I was in Jacksonville, Fla., at that time, and the day the order for the new uniforms was received I happened to be at headquarters. Gen. Triggs took the order, turned to the section prescribing what a brigadier-general should wear, and subsequently tore it into bits and threw it upon the floor. He was a very profane man, and it was some time before he quieted down so that I could ask him what the matter was.

"Matter!" he shouted. "Why, the department has issued a fool order directing that brigadier-generals shall wear only what the order prescribes, and then goes on to describe everything in detail except the trousers. Damn it, sir! The department has provided the brigadier-generals of the United States army with a uniform without trousers."—New York Times.

It Was Doubtful.

"Do you know whether there are any fish in the lake or not?" asked the summer guest of the landlord as he returned after five hours of fishing without a bite.

"I wouldn't like to say," was the reply.

"Did you ever catch one?"

"No, sir."

"Ever hear of one being caught?"

"No. Last spring I drained the lake and refilled it and put in one fish. He may have lived or he may have died. If living, you can catch him if you fish long enough. If dead, you might as well sit on the veranda and cuss about the beds and the table. That's all; rates \$2.50 per day and scenery thrown in."

VERY LOW COLONISTS' RATES

To the West, Northwest and Southwest.

The Missouri Pacific Railway and Iron Mountain Route will sell one-way Colonists' and Settlers' tickets to California and North Pacific Coast points, also to points in Missouri, Arkansas, Indian and Oklahoma Territories, Louisiana and Texas on the first and third Tuesdays of each month from October 21st to April 21st, at one-half the standard first-class fare, plus \$2.00.

For further information see nearest agent, or write H. C. Townsend, C. P. & T. Agent, St. Louis.

What's the secret of happy, vigorous health? Simply keeping the bowels, the stomach, the liver and kidneys strong and active. Burdock Blood Bitters does it.

The value of Christ may be measured by the things He crowns out of our lives.

Diphtheria relieved in twenty minutes. Almost miraculous. Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. At any drug store.

An expert is a man whose ignorance overshadows that of ordinary men.

For winter or summer Mrs. Austin's Peppercake flour. Always good. At grocers.

When a preacher tries to be Pope he is more dangerous than the priest.

THOUSANDS OF WOMEN ARE SLOWLY DYING FROM CATARRH

Pe-ru-na Cures, That is Why the People Like It.

All the Advertisement in the World Could Not Make Pe-ru-na as Popular as It Is.

Miss Margaret Donnelly, 21 Webster Place, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "Pe-ru-na was recommended to me about a year ago for catarrh with which I had been troubled nearly all my life, but which had given me serious trouble a few months before I took Pe-ru-na. In two weeks my head cleared up, I did not have headaches, and in a short time felt perfectly well."—Margaret Donnelly.



Miss Katherine Dauter.



Miss Jennie Driscoll.

November Colds Should Not Be Allowed to Develop Into Chronic Catarrh.

Pe-ru-na Cures a Cold Promptly and Permanently.

"I am glad to recommend Pe-ru-na as it has done so much for me. I had been a great sufferer from catarrhal colds until I was urged to try Pe-ru-na, and I am happy to say that it has entirely cured me. I shall never be without it and most cheerfully recommend it to others who are afflicted as I have been."—Katherine Dauter, 239 13th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Most people think the success of Pe-ru-na depends upon the use of advertisements. Undoubtedly the advertisements help some. But by far the greatest number of people who hear of Pe-ru-na, have their attention called to it by a friend.

Some one gets cured of chronic catarrh by Pe-ru-na. After he is certain of his cure, he is sure to recommend it to his friends. Friend recommends it to friend and the news spreads from tongue to tongue.

All the advertisements in the world could not make Pe-ru-na as popular as it is. Pe-ru-na cures. That is the reason people like it. Pe-ru-na cures a very stubborn disease. That is why everyone recommends it. Pe-ru-na cures chronic catarrh after all other remedies fail which explains why

neigh bor recommends it to neighbors. Pe-ru-na cures catarrh permanently, and this way has gained a life-long friend. People who have been cured by Pe-ru-na many years ago have been expert to recommend Pe-ru-na to their friends ever since. This is the way Pe-ru-na is advertised. It advertises itself. Its merits are its chief advertisement. Once cured of so distressing and exasperating a malady as catarrh, it becomes the duty of every one to pass it along; to call the attention of those who are still victims, to a remedy that rarely fails to cure.

Beware of Cheap Imitations of Pe-ru-na. Be Sure That You Get Pe-ru-na.

There are no substitutes for Pe-ru-na. Allow no one to persuade you that there is something just as good. The success of Pe-ru-na has tempted many people to devise cheap imitations. Beware of them. Be sure that you get Pe-ru-na.

Miss Jennie Driscoll, 870 Putnam Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "I heard so much in praise of Pe-ru-na as a specific for catarrhal affections that

when I found myself with a bad case of catarrh of the head and throat Pe-ru-na was the first thing that I thought of. And my convictions were not wrong, for in a few weeks after using Pe-ru-na systematically I was entirely rid of this aggravating and distressing disease, catarrh.

"If people knew how efficient Pe-ru-na was for this trouble they would not hesitate to try it. I have all the faith in the world in it, and have never known of a case where the person was not cured in a short time."—Jennie Driscoll.

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.

TELEGRAPHY Graduates placed in position. Only school in U. S. by Train Dispatchers. Train Dispatchers' School Telegraphy, Detroit, Mich.

OUR SALESMEN MAKE \$10.00 DAILY. Agents wanted for Pe-ru-na. For particulars apply to Frank W. Williams & Co., Chicago, Ill., Dept. B.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 DAY'S treatment FREE. Dr. H. K. GREEN'S SONS, Box 11, Atlanta, Ga.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 46—1902

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

THE CHILDREN ENJOY

Life out of doors and out of the games which they play and the enjoyment which they receive and the efforts which they make, comes the greater part of that healthful development which is so essential to their happiness when grown. When a laxative is needed the remedy which is given to them to cleanse and sweeten and strengthen the internal organs on which it acts, should be such as physicians would sanction, because its component parts are known to be wholesome and the remedy itself free from every objectionable quality. The one remedy which physicians and parents, well-informed, approve and recommend and which the little ones enjoy, because of its pleasant flavor, its gentle action and its beneficial effects, is—Syrup of Figs—and for the same reason it is the only laxative which should be used by fathers and mothers.

Syrup of Figs is the only remedy which acts gently, pleasantly and naturally without griping, irritating, or nauseating and which cleanses the system effectually, without producing that constipated habit which results from the use of the old-time cathartics and modern imitations, and against which the children should be so carefully guarded. If you would have them grow to manhood and womanhood, strong, healthy and happy, do not give them medicines, when medicines are not needed, and when nature needs assistance in the way of a laxative, give them only the simple, pleasant and gentle—Syrup of Figs.

Its quality is due not only to the excellence of the combination of the laxative principles of plants with pleasant aromatic syrups and juices, but also to our original method of manufacture and as you value the health of the little ones, do not accept any of the substitutes which unscrupulous dealers sometimes offer to increase their profits. The genuine article may be bought anywhere of all reliable druggists at fifty cents per bottle. Please to remember, the full name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.—is printed on the front of every package. In order to get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine only.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 & \$3.50 SHOES

W. L. Douglas shoes are the standard of the world.

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

W. L. DOUGLAS \$4 SHOES

CANNOT BE EXCELLED.

1899 sales, \$1,103,820; 1900 sales, \$1,940,000.

Best Imported and American Leathers, Heigl's Patent Gait, Enamel, Box Calif, Calif, Vici Kid, Orange Coat, Hat, Kangaroo, Fast Color, Eyelets used.

Caution! The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom. Shoes by mail, 25c extra. Titus, stationery free.

W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

Fruit Farm for Sale

40 Miles from Salt Lake City.

428 Acres! 100 bearing fruit, 8 years old, balance excellent fruit land, all under cultivation; 20 acres Bartlett pears, 20 acres fall and winter apples, 10 acres prunes, 20 acres peaches, principally filberts, 10 acres Muscat and foreign grapes, 15 acres nettleberries, cherries, apricots, plums, fancy fruits, berries. Elevation 4500 feet, climate unexcelled. No diseases from frosts, being protected by mountains and canyons. Best water rights in the state and supply inexhaustible. Prove river runs alongside farm. Railroad station on farm. Unexcelled home markets—Salt Lake City and adjacent mining camps furnish never failing demand for more than can be raised at good prices. Apply with 100 stands Italian bees. Three good dwellings and substantial outbuildings. Farm well stocked. Ample supply of implements, tools and equipments. Perfect title guaranteed; no encumbrance. Everything will bear closest inspection. All inquiries carefully answered and full information supplied on request. Address

ELLSWORTH FRUIT FARM,
512 DOOLY BLOCK, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

PERE MARQUETTE

Leaves Sept. 28, 1902.
Trains leave Belaire as follows:
For Chicago and West—10:10 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, Belaire.

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Co.

Time Schedule,
Takes effect Sunday, Aug. 31, 1902.

| | |
|--------------------------------|-------------|
| WEST BOUND: | Mixed |
| Leave Belaire | 7:30 p. m. |
| Leave Charlevoix | 7:55 p. m. |
| Leave Belaire | 8:30 p. m. |
| Leave Charlevoix | 8:55 p. m. |
| Leave Belaire | 9:30 p. m. |
| Leave Charlevoix | 9:55 p. m. |
| Leave Belaire | 10:30 p. m. |
| Leave Charlevoix | 10:55 p. m. |
| Leave Belaire | 11:30 p. m. |
| Leave Charlevoix | 11:55 p. m. |
| Arrive South Arm (East Jordan) | 8:15 p. m. |
| Ar. Charlevoix (Steamer) | 8:15 p. m. |
| EAST BOUND: | Mixed |
| Lv. Charlevoix (Steamer) | 7:45 a. m. |
| Ar. South Arm (East Jordan) | 8:30 a. m. |
| Ar. South Arm (East Jordan) | 9:00 a. m. |
| Ar. South Arm (East Jordan) | 9:30 a. m. |
| Ar. South Arm (East Jordan) | 10:00 a. m. |
| Ar. South Arm (East Jordan) | 10:30 a. m. |
| Ar. South Arm (East Jordan) | 11:00 a. m. |
| Ar. South Arm (East Jordan) | 11:30 a. m. |
| Ar. South Arm (East Jordan) | 12:00 p. m. |

Trains stop on signal to take on or to let off passengers.
CLARK HAIRE, Gen. Man. g r

BOAT SERVICE

East Jordan and Charlevoix Route.
TIME CARD.
(Commencing Monday, July 21, 1902.)

| | | | |
|-----------------|-------|-------|-------|
| Str. P. LGRIM | A. M. | P. M. | P. M. |
| Lv. Charlevoix | 8:00 | 1:00 | 5:00 |
| Ar. East Jordan | 8:30 | 1:30 | 5:30 |
| Lv. East Jordan | 9:30 | 2:30 | 6:30 |
| Ar. Charlevoix | 10:00 | 3:00 | 7:00 |
| Lv. Charlevoix | 11:00 | 4:00 | 8:00 |
| Ar. East Jordan | 11:30 | 4:30 | 8:30 |

GEO. JEPSON, Master.

Charlevoix and East Jordan Line.
Str. Jos. Gordon
TIME CARD.
(Commencing Monday, July 21, 1902.)

| | | |
|-----------------|-------------|------------|
| Lv. Charlevoix | 7:30 a. m. | 1:30 p. m. |
| Ar. East Jordan | 8:00 a. m. | 2:00 p. m. |
| Lv. East Jordan | 9:00 a. m. | 3:00 p. m. |
| Ar. Charlevoix | 11:30 a. m. | 5:30 p. m. |

L. GUARD, Master.

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE.
In effect June 22, 1902.

| | | | |
|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| SOUTH | | NORTH | |
| No. 1 | No. 2 | No. 3 | No. 4 |
| A. M. | P. M. | P. M. | A. M. |
| 8:30 | 12:00 | 12:00 | 1:30 |
| 8:42 | 1:37 | 1:41 | 1:25 |
| 8:56 | 1:46 | 1:50 | 1:34 |
| 9:00 | 1:50 | 1:54 | 1:38 |
| 9:20 | 2:10 | 2:14 | 1:58 |
| 9:30 | 2:20 | 2:24 | 2:08 |
| 9:45 | 2:35 | 2:39 | 2:23 |

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. CROSMAN,
Gen. Manager. Traffic Manager.

Moses Lemieux

Practical Horseshoeing
and General Blacksmith
All kinds of wood repair work done promptly.
Hop East end of State St.

NEALE'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

Wm. Neale M.D.
Ann Arbor, Mich.
Price 50 cts.

You can have the advice, free of cost, of the most eminent and skilled Specialists in the treatment of Catarrh affections, by simply writing to us. We are only too glad to help you. As manufacturers of the only positive and guaranteed specific for Catarrh, we are anxious to demonstrate its efficacy; therefore we write you freely. Remember this: NEALE'S CATARRH TABLETS will cure any case of Catarrh. Price 50c. The druggist is authorized to return your money if you are not satisfied.

NEALE CATARRH TABLET CO., ANN ARBOR, MICH.

NERVITA PILLS

Restore Vitality, Lost Vigor and Manhood
Cure Impotency, Night Emissions, Loss of Memory, all wasting diseases, all effects of self-abuse or excessive and injudicious use of alcohol, opium, and blood builder. Brings the pink glow to pale cheeks and restores the fire of youth. By mail \$1.00, with our bankable guarantee to cure or refund the money paid. Send for circular and copy of our bankable guarantee bond.

60 PILLS 60 CTS.

Nervita Tablets EXTRA STRENGTH
Immediate Results

Positively guaranteed cure for Loss of Power, Varicocele, Undeveloped or Stagnant Organs, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia, Nervous Prostration, Neuritis, Pile, Insanity, Paralysis and the result of excessive use of alcohol, opium, and blood builder. By mail in plain package, \$1.00 a box, 6 for \$5.00 with our bankable guarantee bond to cure or refund the money paid.

NERVITA MEDICAL CO.
200 N. Michigan St., Chicago, Ill.

SERVANTS IN JAPAN

A LAND WHERE DOMESTIC SERVICE IS CONSIDERED AN HONOR.

The "Boys" That Wait on Table in Hotels and How They Work, Household Servants That Are Equal in Birth to Their Masters.

They have some curious notions about servants in Japan. Instead of its being considered a disgrace to go into domestic service in that country it is an honor, writes Mr. Douglas Sladen.

Jintiksha boys and grooms may not have the honor of being servants at all, but are tradesmen, which is the lowest thing of all in Japan short of being an eta, or member of the class of outcasts. Grooms are excluded as a betting, gambling, cheating lot (the Japanese think it impossible for a groom to be honest) and the rickshaw boys as rough people without any manners.

There are two classes of servants, personal and kitchen. Kitchen servants need have no knowledge of etiquette. They are sometimes rough creatures from the country, no better than rickshaw boys. They are dull, contented drudges, but Cook San (Mr. Cook) is held in a very different estimation. In a small household he does the catering and keeps the accounts as well as superintends the ridiculous life the bird's nest of charcoal ash which cooks the meals in Japan.

The personal servants show a humility to their employers which would paralyze an Englishman with any sense of humor, and their masters assume an etiquette air of command. But from every one else these servants expect a considerable amount of politeness.

Hotel servants are male and female. Hotels for Europeans generally have men housemaids as well as men waiters and call them all "boys."

To go to a Japanese hotel for the first time is like going to a fair. It is impossible to keep serious. In the dining room you are surrounded by pantomime japs dressed in indigo cotton doublets and hose, who run about shoeless and are called "boys" and look like boys until the day they die. Half of them know no English except the numbers. Each has a number to himself, and each dish on the menu has a number, even down to the potatoes.

"No. 5," you say if you are new to it. "I'll have some 2, and I'll take some 7 and 9 with it, please." He catches some numbers and brings them, but you would have a far better chance of getting what you want if you simply said 2, 7, 9.

You can hardly hear yourself speak for the scruff, scruff across the door. You think it is lucky they don't wear boots. At very grand hotels they wear blue serge suits like stiffs stewards and had imitations of foreign shoes, and they don't run, and then they don't wait so well, because it is not natural for a Japanese "boy" not to run.

A Japanese "boy" has one good quality. Though he cannot understand English, before you have been in the house three days he will know your tastes, and if you like the breast of a chicken better than the leg you will get it, and you will have your steak to look purple or burned under when it is cut, as you prefer.

If he saw you using a teaspoon after your wife, he would very likely bring you a used-teaspoon with your next morning's tea. His motto is that there is no accounting for the madness of foreigners and the forms it will take.

But your bedroom boy is a very different person. He has intelligence and often a fair command of English.

"There is nothing that a Japanese room boy cannot do. I would trust him to mend my watch. I have tried him on such varied problems as luring a frightened canary back to its cage, fishing up a small coin that had fallen through a crack in the floor and mending the lock of a portmanteau. One of them even said that he could take in a felt hat which I gave him so large for him that his ears did not stop it.

"The Japanese like their hats to rest upon their ears. They can mend your clothes or put a button on and are handier than sailors. They expect you to show them all your purchases and always tell you how much more or how much less you ought to have paid.

In the transient life of a hotel you see the farcical side of Japanese servants. The pristine and sentimental side you only get in a private family, where the servants, like the pages of the middle ages, may be equal in birth to their masters, but willing to do service in his household because he is a famous poet or noble or man of science, so as to gather the crumbs of education which fall from his table.—Exchange.

Economy.
Fudge—Yes, Spinks has a splendid system of economy.
Judge—How so?
"He goes to work and lays aside money for something he doesn't need."
"No economy in that."
"Isn't there? Well, by the time he has the money saved he always finds out he doesn't want the thing and then the money is saved."—Baltimore Herald.

An Annoying Instigation.
"I don't suppose he meant anything amking," said the young woman. "But it was a very startling coincidence."
"What do you mean?"
"Just before Harold and I got married his friends persuaded him to join a 'don't worry' club."—Washington Star.

One of the worst things that can happen a young man is to get the notion that he can't have a good time without wasting his money.—Atchison Globe.

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 termed rich, but not rank with excessive manure.
Str. 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 soap 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 things," "tearing "dull souls," disaster, panic and failure wherever his interests center, is never a happy man, rarely a successful one.
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 work on these cars all the time. Ah! you feared of the 'lectricity striking 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 w'ite as a ghost. And w're did youse get dat book?
"Luckless Harry—Don't ast me! All I remember is stoppin' at a house where a book agent lives an' asts' for a couple o' matches."—Chicago News.

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

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 nearly wretched-of-smoke upward and looked 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 living-long 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 step 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, won't 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 FASTING FAD.
There is No Advantage to Be Gained From Going Hungry.
We are living in an age of fads, remarks Good Health, and as its opinion has been solicited in regard to the "fasting fad" it proceeds to give it as follows:
There is no particular advantage to be gained from going hungry. Hunger is the voice of nature telling us that the system needs food and, like all of nature's warnings, should be heeded. To be sure, a great many, we might say the majority, of people eat too much as well as too often. But the entire abstinence from food is an exceptional remedy if it is used at all. In cases where one's stomach is filled with germs it is far better to fast than to go on eating in the usual way, but even then it is not necessary, for one can get all the benefits of fasting and more without discomfort by subsisting for a time upon a fruit diet. In this way the germs are starved out, the fruit juice acting as a disinfectant. Usually one or two days of this kind of fasting is all that is needed, and it is not always necessary to use the fruit entirely alone even then. Some dry sterilized bread, such as zwieback or granose, may be taken with it without interfering with the purpose of the fast. It is really wonderful what can be accomplished by the use of fruit in ridding the digestive tract of germs.

—San de Cologne.

How many of those who use can de cologne from Cologne daily, one might almost say hourly, are aware of the fact that it was invented by an Italian and not by a son of the Fatherland, which gives its name?
Almost 200 years ago an Italian priest, Giovanni Maria Patina, eked out his modest fortune by selling perfumery, little art objects and so on at Dondossola. In 1792, happening to be in Cologne and making use of some of the finest vegetable productions of the country, he discovered the secret of the miraculously perfume, which has never been revealed to this day except to his descendants. He soon devoted himself to the sale of his invention, which was so satisfactory that, needing help in its manufacture, he had his brother and nephew join him from Italy.

The increasing fame of the water brought increasing difficulties of rivalry. New firms who stole his name, his trademarks, stamps and so on sprang up like mushrooms, but they could not steal his secret.

Smoking a Narghile.
"The narghile is the best instrument to smoke tobacco through, provided you use it in the right way," said a man who knows. "Most people use it in the wrong way. They load it with tobacco and light up with a match as though it was a pipe they were smoking. This is incorrect, and the narghile, so abused, has an abominable taste and odor. The right way to use the narghile is first to dip your tobacco in water, squeeze the water out and place the soaked, damp mass in the pipe bowl. Then you take a lump of burning charcoal and set it on the top of the wet tobacco and begin to smoke. The tobacco itself, you see, is not really alight; it's the charcoal that eats the tobacco up. This is the secret of narghile smoking. And a narghile, smoked properly, is delicious—makes, in fact, the very best smoke in the world."—Philadelphia Record.

Her Great Fault.
A Georgia citizen recently said that while riding out from Savannah on horseback he saw a typical southern matron outside a whitewashed cabin, while on the lawn in front a boy of young colored children were playing. There were eight of them altogether, seven of their number being very, very dark, while the eighth one was light complexioned.
"You've got some fine looking children there, quite," he said.
"Deed I hab, boss," she replied. "Dere ain't any better pickaninnies in de whole state of Georgia den dat first seben, but dat eighth one, dat mulatto, she done make me more trouble den de whole oder seben put together."
"In what way?" I asked. And she replied:
"Cause she done show dirt so easy!"

Chased and Refined.
At a recent police court sitting a man was fined 40 shillings and costs for assaulting a policeman. Considering himself a much injured man, on reaching the door he began abusing the magistrate in very violent language. The magistrate sent an officer after him, and the delinquent found himself once more in the dock and fined again for contempt of court.
"My man, if you had been more chaste and refined in your language," said the magistrate, "you would not have been chased and re-fined."—London Tit-Bits.

How Goshawks Are Treated.
A French traveler states that the goshawk is still used in Persia in hunting the gazelle and that it is trained to feed on that creature's beautiful eyes by placing its food in the emptied eyeballs of a stuffed gazelle, so that when used in the hunt the goshawk stops its victim by attacking its eyes, a horribly cruel form of sport.

A Lovers' Quarrel.
"Hullo, Phiz! where did you get that black eye?"
"Oh, it was only a lovers' quarrel."
"Lovers' quarrel! Why, your girl did not give you that, did she?"
"No; it was her other lover."

The ink of the Greeks and Romans was merely lampblack mingled with gum in the proportion of three parts of the former to one of the latter.

THE FASTING FAD.

There is No Advantage to Be Gained From Going Hungry.
We are living in an age of fads, remarks Good Health, and as its opinion has been solicited in regard to the "fasting fad" it proceeds to give it as follows:
There is no particular advantage to be gained from going hungry. Hunger is the voice of nature telling us that the system needs food and, like all of nature's warnings, should be heeded. To be sure, a great many, we might say the majority, of people eat too much as well as too often. But the entire abstinence from food is an exceptional remedy if it is used at all. In cases where one's stomach is filled with germs it is far better to fast than to go on eating in the usual way, but even then it is not necessary, for one can get all the benefits of fasting and more without discomfort by subsisting for a time upon a fruit diet. In this way the germs are starved out, the fruit juice acting as a disinfectant. Usually one or two days of this kind of fasting is all that is needed, and it is not always necessary to use the fruit entirely alone even then. Some dry sterilized bread, such as zwieback or granose, may be taken with it without interfering with the purpose of the fast. It is really wonderful what can be accomplished by the use of fruit in ridding the digestive tract of germs.

—San de Cologne.

How many of those who use can de cologne from Cologne daily, one might almost say hourly, are aware of the fact that it was invented by an Italian and not by a son of the Fatherland, which gives its name?
Almost 200 years ago an Italian priest, Giovanni Maria Patina, eked out his modest fortune by selling perfumery, little art objects and so on at Dondossola. In 1792, happening to be in Cologne and making use of some of the finest vegetable productions of the country, he discovered the secret of the miraculously perfume, which has never been revealed to this day except to his descendants. He soon devoted himself to the sale of his invention, which was so satisfactory that, needing help in its manufacture, he had his brother and nephew join him from Italy.

The increasing fame of the water brought increasing difficulties of rivalry. New firms who stole his name, his trademarks, stamps and so on sprang up like mushrooms, but they could not steal his secret.

Smoking a Narghile.
"The narghile is the best instrument to smoke tobacco through, provided you use it in the right way," said a man who knows. "Most people use it in the wrong way. They load it with tobacco and light up with a match as though it was a pipe they were smoking. This is incorrect, and the narghile, so abused, has an abominable taste and odor. The right way to use the narghile is first to dip your tobacco in water, squeeze the water out and place the soaked, damp mass in the pipe bowl. Then you take a lump of burning charcoal and set it on the top of the wet tobacco and begin to smoke. The tobacco itself, you see, is not really alight; it's the charcoal that eats the tobacco up. This is the secret of narghile smoking. And a narghile, smoked properly, is delicious—makes, in fact, the very best smoke in the world."—Philadelphia Record.

Her Great Fault.
A Georgia citizen recently said that while riding out from Savannah on horseback he saw a typical southern matron outside a whitewashed cabin, while on the lawn in front a boy of young colored children were playing. There were eight of them altogether, seven of their number being very, very dark, while the eighth one was light complexioned.
"You've got some fine looking children there, quite," he said.
"Deed I hab, boss," she replied. "Dere ain't any better pickaninnies in de whole state of Georgia den dat first seben, but dat eighth one, dat mulatto, she done make me more trouble den de whole oder seben put together."
"In what way?" I asked. And she replied:
"Cause she done show dirt so easy!"

Chased and Refined.
At a recent police court sitting a man was fined 40 shillings and costs for assaulting a policeman. Considering himself a much injured man, on reaching the door he began abusing the magistrate in very violent language. The magistrate sent an officer after him, and the delinquent found himself once more in the dock and fined again for contempt of court.
"My man, if you had been more chaste and refined in your language," said the magistrate, "you would not have been chased and re-fined."—London Tit-Bits.

How Goshawks Are Treated.
A French traveler states that the goshawk is still used in Persia in hunting the gazelle and that it is trained to feed on that creature's beautiful eyes by placing its food in the emptied eyeballs of a stuffed gazelle, so that when used in the hunt the goshawk stops its victim by attacking its eyes, a horribly cruel form of sport.

A Lovers' Quarrel.
"Hullo, Phiz! where did you get that black eye?"
"Oh, it was only a lovers' quarrel."
"Lovers' quarrel! Why, your girl did not give you that, did she?"
"No; it was her other lover."

The ink of the Greeks and Romans was merely lampblack mingled with gum in the proportion of three parts of the former to one of the latter.

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 termed rich, but not rank with excessive manure.
Str. 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 soap 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 things," "tearing "dull souls," disaster, panic and failure wherever his interests center, is never a happy man, rarely a successful one.
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 work on these cars all the time. Ah! you feared of the 'lectricity striking 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 w'ite as a ghost. And w're did youse get dat book?
"Luckless Harry—Don't ast me! All I remember is stoppin' at a house where a book agent lives an' asts' for a couple o' matches."—Chicago News.

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

Frank A. Kenyon,

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

THEDFORD'S BLACKDRAUGHT

THE GREAT FAMILY MEDICINE

Theford's Black-Draught has saved doctors' bills for more than sixty years. For the common family ailments, such as constipation, indigestion, hard colds, bowel complaints, chills and fever, biliousness, headaches and other like complaints no other medicine is necessary. It invigorates and regulates the liver, assists digestion, stimulates action of the kidneys, purifies the blood, and purges the bowels of foul accumulations. It cures liver complaint, indigestion, sour stomach, dizziness, chills, rheumatic pains, sideache, backache, kidney troubles, constipation, diarrhoea, biliousness, piles, hard colds and headache. Every druggist has Theford's Black-Draught in 25 cent packages and in mammoth size for \$1.00. Never accept a substitute. Insist on having the original made by the Chattanooga Medicine Company.

I believe Theford's Black-Draught is the best medicine on earth. It is good for any and everything. I have a family of twelve children, and for four years I have kept them on foot and healthy with no doctor but Black-Draught. A. J. GREEN, Ilwaco, La.

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

NO PLACE LIKE HOME

Are you still paying rent?

When you can't afford to do it?

\$7.50 will rent you a building or building lot in the city or country. Our rates are \$20.00 each \$100.00 you borrow per month by \$25.00 per month on each \$100.00, without interest and we credit you \$5.00 on it \$25.00 payment on your loan each month. 50 cents is the principal that this company does business on and is the only company that has a corporation and has a charter in this business. Can you afford to pay rent when you can apply this rent money on the purchase price of a home? Call on or call this out and send it, enclosing stamps for particulars to the

UNITED STATES LOAN AND REALTY CO.
(Petoskey Branch)
27 Jackson Street, Petoskey, Michigan

JOHN KENNY,

—GENERAL—
—DRAYMAN—
Moves household goods, to garage and Mercantile of all descriptions.
Stove wood and lumber delivered.
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original **ROCKY MOUNTAIN** made only by Mackinnon Medicine Co., Chicago, Wis. It keeps you well, your trade mark cut on each package. Price, 25 cents. Next 50¢ in bulk. Accept no substitute. Incorporated 1902 state. Ask your druggist.

KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

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

W. M. GILBERT,

Practical House and Sign Painter.
Plain and Decorative Paper Hanger
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Sold by all Newsdealers

J. W. PEPPER

MUSIC

Furnishes Monthly to all lovers of Music a Year Volume of New, Choice Copyright Compositions by the most popular Authors.

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

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

In one year you get 800 Pages of Music, comprising 282 Complete Pieces for the Piano. If bought in any music store at one-half of, would cost \$80.00. If you will send us the name and address of five performers on the Piano or Organ, we will send you a sample copy free.

J. W. PEPPER, Publisher,
Sixth & Locust Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

Foley's Kidney Cure

makes kidneys and bladder right.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co., relative Special Notice without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Foley's Honey and Tar

for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

STYLISH, RELIABLE

ARTISTIC

Recommended by Leading Dressmakers. They Always Please.

McCALL'S BAZAR PATTERNS

BETTER AT ANY PRICE

These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town in the United States. If your dealer does not keep them send direct to us. One cent stamps received. Address your nearest point.

THE McCALL COMPANY,
138 to 146 W. 14th Street, New York
Branch Office, 180 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and 1051 Market St., San Francisco.

McCALL'S 50th YEAR

MAGAZINE

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

Agents wanted for every locality. Beautiful premiums for a little money. Send for terms and other particulars. Subscription only 20c per year, including a FREE Pattern.

Address THE McCALL CO.,
138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York

BANNER SALVE

the most healing salve in the world.

TIME AND LABOR

SAVED

BY USING THE

Wheeler & Wilson No. 9

Wheeler & Wilson

Mfg. Co.

72 and 74 Wabash Ave.
Chicago.

F. MARTINEK, Agent