

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 6.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JAN. 30 1903.

No 23

ST 1897 XI.

## BARGAINS

In Christmas Novelties of all kinds at the

### RACKET STORE

All the latest Books.

H. C. HOLMES.

Exponent, 10c.  
Pride of Charlevoix, 5c.  
Nickle Boom 5c.

R. J. Steffes.

Warne Block

## Fresh GROCERIES

FRESH COOKIES AND CANNED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT

### WILL RICHARDSON'S

State Street Grocery.

#### DR. F. A. FOSTER SEEKS TO RECOVER DAMAGES.

Dr. Frank A. Foster commenced an action against the East Jordan Lumber Co. Thursday through his attorneys A. B. Nicholas and E. N. Clark seeking to recover damages in the sum of \$40,000.00 for injuries he received in a runaway accident nearly two years ago.

At that time the East Jordan & Southern R. R. had not been built to Bellaire and was not incorporated but was operated as a private logging road by the East Jordan Lumber Co.

The accident occurred on the afternoon of Feb. 4th, 1901, just at the foot of State Street where the East Jordan & Southern R. R. crosses the street. Dr. Foster was driving across the bridge and on account of the lumber piles was unable to see locomotive No. 3 which was lying under steam a few feet from the crossing. As he drove onto the track his horse, terrified at the unexpected appearance of the locomotive in such close proximity, started to run away, tipping over the cutter and throwing Mr. Foster on the hard frozen ground with such force that he sustained a very serious fracture of the hip from which he has never fully recovered and never will as it still gives him serious trouble.

Besides the weeks and months of suffering which the injury caused, it has also seriously interfered with the Doctor's professional practice, thus causing him a great financial loss as well.

This State street crossing has long been recognized as a very dangerous place and it is a wonder that no more serious accidents have occurred there. Coming across the bridge the only place you can see the track is the narrow roadway directly in front, the view on either side being obscured by lumber piles and buildings and it seems strange that a "live" locomotive should have been allowed to stand so long in such close proximity to the crossing, two and a half hours being the time alleged in the declaration.

#### List of Advertised Letters.

Unclaimed letters for the week ending Jan. 26:—  
Bingham, Mr. Lorenzo.  
Hunt, Miss Mary.  
Klux, Mr. A. F.  
Matt, Fred.  
Nephew, Mr. Frank.  
See, Miss Frankie.  
Vincent, Mrs. Diana.  
POSTAL CARDS.  
Looze, P. J.  
WM. HARRINGTON, P. M.

#### IN BED FOUR WEEKS WITH LA GRIPPE

We have received the following letter from Mr. Roy Kemp, of Angola Ind. "I was in bed four weeks with la grippe and I tried many remedies and spent considerable for treatment with physicians, but I received no relief until I tried Foley's Honey and Tar. Two small bottles of this medicine cured me and now I use it exclusively in my family." Take no substitutes.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

#### K. O. T. M. AND L. O. T. M. HOLD THEIR INSTALLATIONS

North Star Tent No. 130 held their installation of officers Tuesday evening. For the coming year they are as follows:—

- Com.—W. A. Rowley.
- Lieut. Com.—A. J. Kime,
- Sergt.—Jno. Tooley,
- Chaplain—Geo. Wright,
- R. K.—Wm. Bashaw,
- F. K.—A. F. Bridge.
- M. A.—Addison Stewart,
- Sentinel—John Light Jr.,
- Picket—Albert Hammond.

The officers elect of Soronian Hive, L. O. T. M. of this place, for the ensuing year were installed at their Hall on Thursday evening of last week. Deputy Great Commander Mary J. Hammond was present and directed the proceedings as installing officer.

Following is a list of the officers:—  
Past Lady Com., Estella Sherman.  
Lady Commander, Leona Madison.  
Lieut. Commander, Lasira Kenyon.  
Record Keeper, Alice Doeri.  
Finance Keeper, Kitty Monroe.  
Chaplain, Jennie Suffer.  
Sergeant, Christina Sheldon.  
Master at Arms, Lottie Kim.  
Sentinel, Anna Renard.  
Picket, Carrie Dewitt.

The newspapers of a town are like looking glasses, and you see yourselves as others see you. If your town is doing business, the local paper will show it in its advertising column, but if the merchants are scared spiritless men, with stores of goods all jumbled together and no business doing, the newspaper will show it by the lack of space they take. If you want settlers in your town or if you want to make your town a live town, the best way to do is to keep you advertisement constantly before the public in your local paper. Who wants to settle in a dead town whose merchants are too scared to let outside people know there is any business in the town? For live merchants watch the advertisements in these columns.

#### BOARD OF TRADE MEETING.

About forty representative farmers and business men were present at the Woodmen Hall Monday evening when President Loveday called the Board of Trade meeting to order and in a few words announced the purpose of the meeting. He said that the time was ripe for us to make a united effort to secure the location here of manufacturing establishments and outlined the plans adopted in some other towns for this purpose.

Mr. Murphy brought up the subject of a co-operative creamery and said the farmers had already taken the matter up and that the business men should assist them in the project. Several gentlemen spoke enthusiastically of the creamery and the benefit it would be to the community. Messrs. Murphy, Colter and Boosinger were appointed a committee to push the creamery matter and it was suggested that they call a mass meeting of the farmers and business men to formulate a plan of action.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

- President—W. A. Loveday.
- 1st Vice President—M. H. Robertson
- 2d Vice President—M. Murphy,
- Secretary—J. N. Roy.
- Treasurer—A. F. Bridge.
- Directors—W. L. French, S. J. Colter, Chas. Brabant, M. M. Burnham, Lawrence Doer, F. E. Boosinger, W. P. Porter, H. S. Price and R. L. Lorraine.

President appointed the following standing committees and will make further appointments at the next meeting:

- Committee to Secure Sites—F. E. Boosinger, M. M. Burnham, Lawrence Doer, Chas. Brabant and W. P. Porter.
  - General Committee—R. L. Lorraine, H. S. Price and W. L. French.
- Adjournment was taken for two weeks.

#### A LIFE AT STAKE.

If you but knew the splendid merit of Foley's Honey and Tar you would never be without it. A dose or two will prevent an attack of pneumonia or la grippe. It may save your life.

Sold by L. C. MADISON & Co.

#### DID YOU GET YOUR SHARE?

In one year 6,905,749,968 cigars were consumed by the cigar smokers of the United States. For every one of the 365 days of the year 18,919,862 cigars were consumed.

Or, it might be said in every second of the twenty four hours comprising each day 218 new cigars were lighted and 218 stubs were thrown away. There were ninety cigars consumed for every man, woman and child in the United States.

The information upon which these figures are based was gleaned from the annual report for the fiscal year 1902 of the commissioner of internal revenue, recently issued by the United States treasury department at Washington.

The estimates are made upon the receipts from the sale of revenue stamps for the payment of the tax on domestic and imported manufacturers withdrawn from warehouses for consumption.

In order to place it more readily within the grasp of the reader, if the entire number consumed in the year were placed end to end they would reach a distance of 490,465 miles which is more than nineteen times the circumference of the earth.

The average yearly increase is one-half billion, and if this rate keeps up the people of the United States will, ten years hence, be puffing to smoke 12,000,000,000.—Ex.

The prevention of consumption is entirely a question of commencing the proper treatment in time. Nothing is so well adapted to ward off fatal lung troubles as Foley's Honey and Tar.

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.

#### STOP IT.

A neglected cough or cold may lead to serious bronchial or lung troubles. Don't take chances when Foley's Honey and Tar affords perfect security from serious effects of a cold.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

#### CHILDREN POISONED.

Many children are poisoned and made nervous and weak, if not killed outright, by mothers giving them cough syrups containing opiates. Foley's Honey and Tar is a safe and certain remedy for coughs, croup and lung trouble and is the only prominent cough medicine that contains no opiates or other poisons.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

Elmer E. Amidon, one of the leading fruit growers living near Sparta, in Kent county, is developing a new industry, and he believes he has solved the forestry problem for this part of the country. He has set on his farm several hundred chestnut trees which are growing rapidly and have already begun to bear. Mr. Amidon sets the trees 20 feet apart and cultivates between them. He expects to set more in the spring and in 20 years will have a valuable forest besides the profits from the nuts in the meantime. Prof. L. R. Taft of the Michigan Agricultural college believes the chestnut will yield as much profit in Michigan as the apple. The trees will grow on pine land.—Allegan Gazette.

#### REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

Detroit, Mich., January 1, 1903.

To the Republican Electors of the State of Michigan:

The State Convention of the Republicans of Michigan is hereby called to meet at the Light Guard Armory in the city of Detroit, on

FRIDAY, MARCH 6TH, 1903,

at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Justice of the Supreme Court and Regents of the University and transacting such other business as may properly come before the convention.

In accordance with the resolutions of 1876 and 1900, every county will be entitled to one delegate for each five hundred of the total vote cast therein for Governor at the last election in a Presidential year (November, 1900), and one additional delegate for every fraction amounting to three hundred, each organized county being entitled to at least two delegates.

Under the resolutions of 1858, no delegate will be entitled to a seat in the Convention who does not reside in the county he proposes to represent.

The delegates from the several counties in each Congressional District are requested to meet in district caucus at ten o'clock a. m. on the day of the State Convention, and select officers as follows to be presented to the State Convention for confirmation:

- 1—One Vice President;
- 2—One Assistant Secretary;
- 3—One member of the committee on "Credentials;"
- 4—One member of the committee on "Permanent Organization and Order of Business;"
- 5—One member of the committee on "Resolutions;"

In compliance with the resolutions adopted in Detroit, June 23, 1890, the secretary of each county convention is urged to forward to the Secretary of the State Central Committee at Clare, by the earliest mail after the delegates to the State Convention are chosen, a certified list of the delegates to the State Convention from his county.

By order of the Republican State Central Committee.  
GERRIT J. DIEKEMA, Secretary.  
DENNIS E. ALWARD, Chairman.

Charlevoix county is entitled to six delegates, Atrim seven, and Emmet, eight.

#### PNEUMONIA AND LA GRIPPE

Coughs cured quickly by Foley's Honey and Tar. Refuse substitutes. Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

#### EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE MARDI GRAS FESTIVALS.

For the Annual Mardi Gras Festival at New Orleans, Louisiana, Feb. 18-24. Mobile, Alabama, Feb. 18-24. Pensacola, Florida, Feb. 18-24.

A rate of one fare for the round trip is offered. Tickets on sale to all points mentioned not later than February 28th. Ask agents for particulars.

## BOOSINGER BROS.

A Brand Which Means Something.

We hereby guarantee each and every garment bearing our label to be in workmanship and material exactly as represented. Those who have ordered of us in the past know what this means. We have just received the elaborate styles and samples from the old standbys—Strauss Bros. and The Monarch Tailoring Company. You know that these people make good clothes all the time and satisfaction is absolutely guaranteed. Call and see the samples.

Suits \$12.50 to \$35.00, Trousers \$3.50 to \$9.00.

Quality First of All - - Our Motto.

## BOOSINGER BROS.

# The Bow of Orange Ribbon

A ROMANCE OF NEW YORK

By AMELIA E. BARR

Author of "Friend Olivia," "I, Thou and the Other One," Etc.  
Copyright, 1884, by Dodd, Mead and Company.

CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)  
"One is wanting of the dozen, mother. At the last cake-baking, with the dish of cake sent to Joanna it went. Back it has not come."  
"For it you might go, Katherine. I like not that my sets are broken." Katherine blushed scarlet. This was the opportunity she wanted. She wondered if her mother suspected the want; but Lysetta's face expressed only a little worry about the missing damask. Slowly, though her heart beat almost at her lips, she folded away her work.  
The nights were yet chilly—though the first blossoms were on the trees—and the wadded cloak and hood were not far out of season as to cause remark. As she came down-stairs, the clock struck seven. There was yet an hour, and she durst not wait so long at the bottom of the garden while it was early in the evening. And this singular reluctance to leave home assailed Katherine. If she had known that it was to be forever, her soul could not have more sensibly taken its farewell of all the dear, familiar objects of her daily life. About her mother this feeling culminated. She found her cap a little out of place; and her fingers lingered in the lace, and stroked fondly her hair and pink cheeks, until Lysetta felt almost embarrassed by the tender, but unusual show of affection.  
"Now then go, my Katherine. To Joanna give my dear love. Tell her that very good were the cheesecakes and the krullers and that to-morrow I will come over and see the new carpet they have bought."  
And while she spoke she was retying Katherine's hood, and admiring as she did so the fair, sweet face in its quiltings of crimson satin, and the small, dimpled chin resting upon the fine bow she tied under it. Then she followed her to the door and watched her down the road until she saw her meet Dominie Van Linden, and stand a moment holding his hand. "A message I am going for my mother," she said, as she firmly refused his escort. "Then with madam, your mother, I will sit until you return," he replied cheerfully; and Katherine answered, "That will be a great pleasure to her, sir."

A little farther she walked; but suddenly remembering that the damask's visit would keep her mother in the house, and being made restless by the gathering of the night shadows, she turned quickly and taking the very road up which Hyde had come the night Neil Semple challenged him she entered the garden by a small gate at its foot, which was intended for the gardener's use. The lilacs had not much foliage, but in the dim light her dark, slim figure was undistinguishable behind them. Longingly and anxiously she looked up and down the water way. A mist was gathering over it; and there were no boats in the channel except two pleasure shallops, already tacking to their proper piers. "The Dauntless" had been out of sight for hours. There was not the splash of an oar, and no other river sound at that point, but the low, peculiar "wish-h-h" of the turning tide.  
All her senses were keenly on the alert. Suddenly there was the sound of oars, and the measure was that of steady, powerful strokes. She turned her face southward and watched, like a flash a boat shot out of the shadow—a long, swift boat, that came like a Fate, rapidly and without hesitation, to her very feet. Richard quickly left it, and with a few strokes it was carried back into the dimness of the central channel. Then he turned to the lilac trees.  
"Katherine! My love, my wife, my beautiful wife! My true, good heart! Now, at last, my own, nothing shall part us again, Katherine—never again. I have come for you—come at all risks for you. Only five minutes the boat can wait. Are you ready?"  
"I know not, Richard. My father—my mother—"  
"My husband! Say that, also, beloved. Am I not first?"  
"If one word I could send them! They suspect me not. They think you are gone. It will kill my father."  
"You shall write to them on the slip. There are a dozen fishing boats near it. We will send the letter by one of them. My wife, do you need more persuasion?"  
She had no time to consider. Richard was wooing her consent with kisses and entreaties. Her own soul urged her, not only by the joy of his presence, but by the memory of the anguish she had endured that day in the terror of his desertion. She clung to her husband's arm, she lifted her face to his, she said softly, but clearly, "I will go with you, Richard. With you I will go. Where to, I care not at all."  
They stepped into the boat, and Hyde said, "Oars." Not a word was spoken. He held her within his left arm, close to his side, and partially covered with his military cloak. All the past was behind her. She had done what was irrevocable. For joy or for sorrow, her place was overmore at her husband's side. Richard knew that every doubt and fear had vanished when her hand stole into his hand, when she slightly lifted her face and whispered, "Richard."

During that same hour Joris was in the town council. There had been a stormy and prolonged session on the Quartering Act. All the way home he was pondering the question, and when he found Dominie Van Linden talking to Lysetta he gladly discussed it over again with him. Lysetta sat beside them, knitting and listening. Until after nine o'clock Joris did not notice the absence of his daughter. "She went to Joanna's," said Lysetta calmly. Still, in her own heart there was a certain uneasiness. Katherine had never remained all night before without sending some message or on a previous understanding to that effect.

In the morning Joris rose very early and went into the garden. Generally this service to nature calmed and cheered him, but he came to breakfast from it silent and cross.  
He reached his store in that mood which apprehends trouble, and finds out annoyances that under other circumstances would not have any attention. He was threatening a general reform in everything and everybody, when a man came to the door. "If you are Joris Van Heemskirk, I have a letter for you. I got it from 'The Dauntless' last night, when I was fishing in the bay."  
Without a word Joris took the letter, turned into his office and shut the door. It was Katherine's writing, and held the folded paper in his hand and looked stupidly at it. The truth was forcing itself into his mind and the slow-coming conviction was a real physical agony to him. Through a mist he made out these words:  
"My Father and my Mother—I have gone with my husband. I married Richard when he was ill, and tonight he came for me. When I left home, I knew not I was to go. Only five minutes I had. In God's name, this is the truth. Always, at the end of the world, I shall love you. Forgive me, forgive me, mijn vader, mijn moeder."  
"Your child."  
"KATHERINE HYDE."

He tore the letter into fragments, but the next moment he picked them up, folded them in a piece of paper and put them in his pocket. Then he went to Mrs. Gordon's. She had anticipated the visit, and was, in a measure, prepared for it. With a smile and outstretched hands, she rose from her chocolate to meet him. "You see, I am a terrible stuggard, councillor," she laughed; "but the colonel left early for Boston this morning and I cried myself into another sleep. And will you have a cup of chocolate?"  
"Madam, I came not on courtesy, but for my daughter. Where is my Katherine?"  
"Truth, sir, I believe her to be where every woman wishes—with her husband."  
"Her husband! Who, then?"  
"Indeed, councillor, that is a question easily answered—my nephew, Capt. Hyde, at your service."  
"When were they married?"  
"In faith, I have forgotten the precise date. It was in last October."  
"Who married them?"  
"It was the governor's chaplain—the Rev. Mr. Somers, a relative of my Lord Somers, a most estimable and respectable person. I assure you, Col. Gordon and Capt. Earle and myself were the witnesses."  
"Twice over deceived I have been, then?"  
"In short, sir, there was no help for it. And, if you will take time to reflect, I am sure that you will be reasonable."  
"I know not, I know not—O, my Katherine, my Katherine!"  
"I pray you sit down, councillor. You look faint and ill. I protest to you that Katherine is happy; and grieving will not restore your loss."  
"For that reason I grieve, madam. Nothing can give me back my child."  
"Come, sir, every one has his calamity; and, upon my word, you are very fortunate to have one no greater than the marriage of your daughter to an agreeable man, of honorable profession and noble family."

CHAPTER X.  
Popular Opinion.  
Then Joris went home. On his road he met Bram, full of the first terror of his sister's disappearance. "He told him all that was necessary, and sent him back to the store. And see you keep a modest face and make no great matter of it," he said. "Be not troubled or elated. It belongs to you to be very prudent. I will not have Katherine made a wonder to gaping women."  
Lysetta was still a little on the defensive, but, when she saw Joris coming home, her heart turned sick with fear. "Thee, Joris, dinner will not be ready for two hours! Art thou sick?"  
"Katherine—she has gone!"  
"Gone? And where, then?"  
"With that Englishman; in 'The Dauntless' they have gone."  
Then he told her all Mrs. Gordon had said, and showed her the fragments of Katherine's letter. The mother kissed them, and put them in her bosom; and as she did so, she said softly, "It was a great trial, Joris."  
"Well, well, we also must pass through it. The Dominie Van Linden has gone to examine the records; and then, if she his lawful wife be, in the newspapers I must advertise the marriage."

"If, if she his lawful wife be! Say not 'it' in my hearing; say not 'it' of my Katherine."  
"When a girl runs away from her home—"  
"With her husband she went; keep that in mind when people speak to thee."  
"What kind of a husband will he be to her?"  
"Well, then, I think not bad of him. Nearer home there are worse men. I think my Katherine is happy; and happy with her I will be, though the child in her joy I see not."  
While they were eating an early dinner, Joanna came in, sad and tearful. "What, then, is the matter with thee?" asked Lysetta, with great composure.  
"O, mother, my Katherine! My sister Katherine!"  
"I thought perhaps thou had had news of Batavius. Thy sister Katherine had married a very fine gentleman, and she is happy. For thou must remember that all the good men do not come from Dordrecht."  
"I am glad that so you take it. I thought in very great sorrow you would be."  
"See that you do not say such words to any one, Joanna. Very angry I will be if I hear them. Batavius, also, he must be quiet on this matter."  
"O, then, Batavius has many things of greater moment to think about! Of Katherine he never approved, and the talk there will be, he will not like it. Before from Boston he comes back, I shall be glad to have it over."  
"Joanna, many will praise Katherine, for she to herself has done well. And, when back she comes, at the governor's she will visit; and with all the great ladies; and not one among them will be so lovely as Katherine Hyde."  
And, if Joanna had been in Madam Semple's parlor a few hours later she would have had a most decided illustration of Lysetta's faith in the popular verdict. Madam was sitting at her tea table talking to the elder, who had brought home with him the full supplement to Joanna's story.  
Neil had heard nothing. He had been shut up in his office all day over an important suit and was irritable with exhaustion, though he was doing his best to keep himself in control, and when madam his mother said pointedly, "I'm fearing, Neil, that the bad news has made you ill; you arena at all like yourself!" he asked without much interest, "What bad news?"  
"The news anent Katherine Van Heemskirk."  
"What of her?" he asked.  
"Didna you hear? She ran away last night w' Capt. Hyde; stole away w' him on 'The Dauntless!'"  
"She would have the right to go with him, I have no doubt," said Neil with guarded calmness.  
"Do you really think she was his wife?"  
"If she went with him, I am sure she was." He dropped the words with an emphatic precision, and looked with gloomy eyes out of the window; gloomy, but steadfast, as if he were trying to face a future in which there was no hope.  
"But if she isn't?" persisted madam.  
"In a moment Neil let slip the rein in which he had been holding himself, and in a slow, intense voice answered, "I shall make it my business to find out. If Katherine is married, God bless her! If she is not, I will follow Hyde around the world until I cleave his false heart in two." His passion gathered with its utterance. He pushed away his chair, and put down his cup so indifferently that it missed the table and fell with a crash.  
Joris tried to put the memory of Katherine away, but he could not accomplish a miracle. The girl's face was ever before him. He felt her caressing fingers linked in his own, and as he walked in his house and his garden, her small feet pattered beside him. For as there are in creation invisible bonds that do not break like mortal bonds, so also there are correspondences subsisting between souls, despite the separation of distance.  
(To be continued.)

Ch, He's All Right.  
Of course, every young mother thinks her baby the center of the universe. There have been several boy babies born in the little town of A— during the past summer. This is not intended as a startling piece of news, because their arrivals have been duly and appropriately chronicled, but it is only stated as the basis of a little joke.  
Some days ago four of the happy young mothers, all of whom had fine boys at home, met in one of the large shops. They completed their purchases about the same time. As they were all leaving the place, within speaking distance of each other, a fresh young assistant, in an effort to be pleasant, fired the stereotyped question at one of them, "How is the boy, to-day?"  
In an instant four beaming faces were turned towards him and four pleased voices answered in chorus, "Oh, he's all right, thank you."  
The assistant nearly fainted.  
Had She an X-Ray Eye?  
They had not been married very long, and that complete blissful trust which young husbands and wives have in each other had not yet been broken. But one morning wife meekly remarked:  
"I mended the hole in your trousers-pocket last night after you had gone to bed, John dear. Now, am I not a thoughtful little wife?"  
Husband (dubiously): "Well—er—yes, you are thoughtful enough, my dear. But how the mischief did you discover that there was a hole in my pocket?"

TEMPTATION OF THE DEACON.  
He Came Near Getting Into Trouble a Few Nights Ago.  
"Bredren" said Deacon Snowball at the experience meeting, "I cum moughty near 'backsliding las' Saturday night. De temptah cum ter me and put er wheat sack in ma han' and led ma sinful feet to'd Mistah Johnsing's tukkey coop."  
"Amen!" moaned some one in a back seat.  
"I done tried my bes' ter resist," went on the deacon, "but all de time mah conscience said 'stop de temptah said 'Go on'; and so I kep' a gittin' clesah all de time."  
"Glory!" came from the back seats.  
"But, praise de Lawd, just when I's gwine ter climb de fence and malk foh de coop mah old houn' dog trees a 'possum in Mistah Johnsing's wood lot, an' de backslide leabe me dat minit."  
"Amen!" roared a brother in the rear.  
"An' fore I git up dat tree," continued the deacon, "de moon cum out frum behind de clouds, and dar stood Mistah Johnsing behind dat coop, 'wil er shotgun in his han'."  
"Um-m-m! Lawd!" from the elders' corner.  
"An' I call to Mistah Johnsing and ast him, 'Please, sah, won't he come an' shoot dat 'possum?' and dat he do; an' an I want ter say dat dere was a mos' powerful big load ob shot in dat gun."  
"Go on, bruddah!"  
"An' dat's why I say dat w'en de temptah cum ter us an' show us whar dere's er turkey coop we oughter rej'ice dat Providence done s'ib er houn' dawg and er 'possum appertite to de po'r brack man."

WAX MINES OF GALICIA.  
One of the Most Curious Fields of Industry Imaginable.  
Mineral wax—generally known as cozerite—has taken the place of beeswax in making candles, and is obtained from Utah and California, in America, and from Wales and Galicia and Roumania, in Europe. When found it is a dark, rich brown color, translucent in thin films, but when refined it resembles well-bleached beeswax. The wax mines of eastern Galicia, which a syndicate of American capitalists leased, form one of the most curious fields of industry imaginable. They are at and around Boryslaw, which is also the center of the eastern oil district of that part of Austria.  
The wax lies in beds, like clay, at depths of from 350 to 600 feet, and shafts are sunk to the beds. The Boryslaw wax field is only 50 acres in extent, and upon that 1,000 shafts were sunk. Six thousand men live and work on that tract. The owners of the deposits have made immense fortunes from the products, as it is very valuable, fetching fourpence a pound at the pits. The manifold uses to which paraffin has been adapted has given this Galician deposit a very wide utility. It is found in veins 16 inches thick, and is dug out with shovels, and then raised from the shaft with buckets and a windlass.

How a Woman Handles an "Ad."  
A woman comes into a newspaper office, comments on the condition of the weather, removes her gloves, raises her veil, gets out her \$4 lace handkerchief, digs into her chatelaine bag and brings out a little scrap of paper, upon which is written a simple advertisement for a hired girl. She then inquires the price, which is to run at the head of the want column 213 days in the year, asks for the best location possible, expresses a hope that she will get a good girl this time, puts her gloves back on, and, picking up her skirt, says, "Well, I guess that's all, and departs, leaving her handkerchief on the counter. When she trots her 10-year-old boy on the errand he dashes in, drops a quarter and a slip of paper on the counter, says, "Mom wants this in the paper," and is gone, after having slammed the door. But he has transacted the same business.—Atchison Globe.

Tired of Duplication.  
A teacher in a national school, who had been much annoyed by truancy, has recently been stringent in enforcing the rule that her scholars, on their return to school after an absence, must bring her a note stating in full the cause of such absence, the note to be in the writing of a parent or guardian.  
The following is a note brought by one of her pupils after two weeks' absence:  
"Louisa was absent monday, please excuse her."  
"Louisa was absent tosdlay, she had a sore throate."  
"Louisa was absent wensday, she had a sore throate."  
"Louisa was absent thursday, she had a sore throate."  
"Louisa was absent friday, she had a sore throate."  
"Read this over again for the next week."—Sway Stories.

The Nestor of Engineers.  
Charles H. Haswell, whose "Engineers' and Mechanics' Pocket-book" is known to engineers all over the world, is in his ninety-fourth year, but a hale fellow yet. By way of accounting for his remarkable mental and physical condition he says: "I take a great deal of exercise. I never drink ice water or touch condiments and I use stimulants only in very moderate quantities. After a hard struggle I give up smoking three years ago. It's for the heart, you know." At their convention in 1897 the Institute of Naval Architects of Great Britain gave Mr. Haswell the title he has worn ever since—"the Nestor of engineers."

Thanked by Thousands  
Hundreds of Grateful Letters Daily tell how the Free trial of Doan's Kidney Pills brought relief to invalid-Drifting People.  
OAKLAND, CAL.—"I got your trial box of Doan's Kidney Pills and thank you very much for them. I think they are worth their weight in gold. I gave them to my son and they helped him so much that I bought two boxes. They have done him more good than the doctors could do. They said he had Bright's Disease and could not get well. His urine was green and his back nearly killed him. Now he is nearly well. I have five other sons whom I have advised to write you, as I would like to convince them of the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills."—Mrs. LEJONET, 702 East 17th Street, Oakland, Cal.  
NEW ORLEANS, LA.—"I take pleasure in congratulating you on your Doan's Kidney Pills. I received and used the sample and then purchased a box of C. L. Cusack & Co., Ltd. I must say I have been cured of dizziness by them, and have not had the slightest sign of this so-called vertigo since the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. I will recommend them to a great many others whom I know suffering from dizziness and kidney complaint. It is true, since using the pills, every one I meet remarks about how well I look. Thanking you for your free trial box."—Geo. JUNNOVILLE, care of Preston & Stauffer, New Orleans, La.

THE GAME OF GOLF.  
How Exercise May be Dangerous for Aged Beginners.  
The sneer that golf is a game only for those not agile and venturesome enough for games of greater danger has long ago faded from golf criticism, and now it has—actually come to pass that golf is arranged as a game dangerous for men who may be described as "aged." It is said that if a man all through his life has followed sedentary habits, allowing his muscles to become weak and flabby, particularly those muscles in the region of the heart, golf may very easily prove too severe a strain for his system. But in the pages of a golf journal this view is partially criticised by one who did not begin the game till he was very near the neighborhood of sixty. He declares that it is a matter of beginning gently, and he tells us that in his own case he does not find two rounds a day particularly exhausting. At the same time he confesses that he has always been an enthusiast for outdoor exercise, and is inclined to think that for a man who has never taken physical exercise—rather a rare experience—it may be a little exhausting to begin with. It is all a matter of not overdoing it at first, but, unfortunately, so attractive is the game that the oldest beginners are tempted to go in for it rather more vigorously than is wise. The result of all this latest pother seems to be that like everything else in life it is wisdom at the outset to "go slow," and this is a verdict that "aged beginners" should lay to heart.

Surprised Card Party.  
Three civil engineers while traveling from Amiens to Paris began to play cards on an apparently abandoned lunch basket of large dimensions, which had been lying on the hat rack.  
It appeared to be rather heavy, but they supposed it to be full of plates. The basket was placed on end and a leather portfolio placed on the top to form a table.  
Suddenly they were startled to hear loud cries, which came from the basket. It was opened, and a three-months-old baby was found inside.  
The baby was neatly dressed, and bore a card, on which was written: "To be delivered to Mme. Forsey, Creuil."  
The three men did their best to keep the child quiet until the train stopped at the next station. It was Creuil, and there a respectably dressed woman came forward and claimed to be the owner of the baby.  
It appears that the child had been put out to nurse near Boulogne. Not having received any pay, the nurse had adopted this way of sending the child back to its mother.—London Express.

Dedicate New School.  
The new Perry school at Ann Arbor has been dedicated with appropriate exercises. Addresses were made by President Angell, E. F. Mills and others.  
In Winter Use Allen's Foot-Ease.  
A powder. Your feet feel uncomfortable, nervous and often cold and damp. If you have sweating, sore feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cents. Sample sent free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

When a man squeezes a woman's hand it doesn't mean anything unless she squeezes back.  
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.  
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

To be conformed to the truth is better even than to be informed on it.  
Flem's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. ENOSKEY, Vancouver, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

A man may become a master of men but never a master-man.

They Were Strangers.  
A certain German professor of music to be met with in English drawingrooms is an entertaining old gentleman.  
"To him recently a lady said, when one of his compositions had just been rendered by one of the guests—  
"How did you like the rendering of your song, professor?"  
"Was dot my song?" replied the professor, "I did not know him."  
"I wish," said the rabbit who found himself in the box constrictor's cage, "that the Monroe doctrine prevailed in this menagerie." "What do you mean?" inquired his snakehip. "I wouldn't mind getting a good scare now and then if I could only be guaranteed against being swallowed alive!"—Washington Star.

Truth lies at the bottom of a well, but the angler never goes there to fish.

Don't Die of Consumption.  
A Positive Cure Found by a Celebrated Michigan Physician—He Sends a Large Trial Package Free by Mail to All Who Write.  
At last a cure has been found. Increditable as it may seem, after the centuries of failure, a

DR. D. P. YONKERMAN, The Discoverer of Tuberculosis—Endorsed by State Officials and Great Medical Men of the World as the Only Cure for Consumption.

positive and certain cure for the deadly consumption has at last been discovered. It remained for only a great physician of Michigan to find the only known cure for consumption, after almost a life's work spent in experimenting and study.

Consumptives who have returned from the West—come home to die because they thought nothing could be done for them—have tried this new discovery and are now well and strong.

If you are afflicted, do not fail to send at once to Dr. D. P. Yonkerman, 93 Shakespeare Bldg., Kalamazoo, Mich., for a free trial package of this remedy, proofs and testimonials from hundreds of cured patients. It costs nothing. The Doctor does not ask any one to take his word or any one else's, as he sends a trial package free, and a few days' use will show you how easily and quickly you can be cured. Delay is dangerous. There is no time to lose when the death hand of consumption is tightening its clutch upon you. Write to-day.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in its first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

30 Years Standby.  
Mr. U. H. Hazen, North Hero, Vt., writes: "Down's Elixir has been our standby for coughs, colds, &c., for more than 30 years. We are rarely without it in the house as it always does its work promptly."  
Henry, Johnson & Lord, Props., Burlington, Vt.

Western Canada Has Free Homes for Millions.  
Upwards of 100,000 American farmers during the past 5 years. They are contented, happy and prosperous, and there is room still for millions.  
Wonderful yields of wheat and other grains. The best grazing lands on the continent. Magnificent climate. Plenty of water and fuel. Good schools, excellent churches, splendid railway facilities. HOMESTEAD LAWS OF 100 ACRES FREE. The only charter for which no entry fee is required for an Atlas and other literature, as well as for certificate giving you reduced railway rates, etc., etc. Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to M. V. McInnes, No. 2 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., or J. G. Givens, 540 West 12th Street, the authorized Canadian Government Agent.

FREE: ASK AND YOU WILL FIND.



Doan's Kidney Pills.

DR. D. P. YONKERMAN, The Discoverer of Tuberculosis—Endorsed by State Officials and Great Medical Men of the World as the Only Cure for Consumption.



positive and certain cure for the deadly consumption has at last been discovered. It remained for only a great physician of Michigan to find the only known cure for consumption, after almost a life's work spent in experimenting and study.

Consumptives who have returned from the West—come home to die because they thought nothing could be done for them—have tried this new discovery and are now well and strong.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in its first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

30 Years Standby.  
Mr. U. H. Hazen, North Hero, Vt., writes: "Down's Elixir has been our standby for coughs, colds, &c., for more than 30 years. We are rarely without it in the house as it always does its work promptly."  
Henry, Johnson & Lord, Props., Burlington, Vt.

Western Canada Has Free Homes for Millions.  
Upwards of 100,000 American farmers during the past 5 years. They are contented, happy and prosperous, and there is room still for millions.  
Wonderful yields of wheat and other grains. The best grazing lands on the continent. Magnificent climate. Plenty of water and fuel. Good schools, excellent churches, splendid railway facilities. HOMESTEAD LAWS OF 100 ACRES FREE. The only charter for which no entry fee is required for an Atlas and other literature, as well as for certificate giving you reduced railway rates, etc., etc. Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to M. V. McInnes, No. 2 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., or J. G. Givens, 540 West 12th Street, the authorized Canadian Government Agent.





A prominent club woman, Mrs. Danforth, of St. Joseph, Mich., tells how she was cured of falling of the womb and its accompanying pains and misery by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Life looks dark indeed when a woman feels that her strength is fading away and she has no hopes of ever being restored. Such was my feeling a few months ago when I was advised that my poor health was caused by prolapsus or falling of the womb. The words sounded like a knell to me, I felt that my sun had set; but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound came to me as an elixir of life; it restored the lost forces and built me up until my good health returned to me. For four months I took the medicine daily and each dose added health and strength. I am so thankful for the help I obtained through its use."—Mrs. FLORENCE DANFORTH, 1007 Miles Ave., St. Joseph, Mich.

A medicine that has restored so many women to health and can produce proof of the fact must be regarded with respect. This is the record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which cannot be equaled by any other medicine the world has ever produced. Here is another case:—

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For years I was troubled with falling of the womb, irregular and painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, bearing-down pains, backache, headache, dizzy and fainting spells, and stomach trouble.

"I doctored for about five years but did not seem to improve. I began the use of your medicine, and have taken seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, three of Blood Purifier, and also used the Sative Wash and Liver Pills, and am now enjoying good health, and have gained in flesh. I thank you very much for what you have done for me, and heartily recommend your medicine to all suffering women."—Miss EMMA SANDER, 218 East Center St., Marion, Ohio.

"FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN." Women would save time and much sickness if they would write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice as soon as any distressing symptoms appear. It is free, and has put thousands of women on the right road to recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham never violates the confidence, thus entrusted to her, and although she publishes thousands of testimonials from women who have been benefited by her advice and medicine, never in all her experience has she published such a letter without the full consent, and often by special request of the writer.

**\$5000 FORFEIT** if we cannot furnish the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

**ARE YOU SATISFIED?**

Are you entirely satisfied with the goods you buy and with the prices that you pay?

Over 2,000,000 people are trading with us and getting their goods at wholesale prices.

Our 1,000-page catalogue will be sent on receipt of 15 cents. It tells the story.

**Montgomery Ward & Co.**

CHICAGO

The house that tells the truth.

Party Was in Danger.

On a homeward-bound trip from London the late "Tom" Reed was with a party of Americans in the Euston express for Liverpool. Something went wrong with the brakes, and the train pulled up with a vast amount of jerking and screeching at a little town called Hellsby, between Chester and Liverpool. Mr. Reed poked his head out of the window and read the sign on the station platform. "Hell's by!" he exclaimed. "Good gracious, I hope not."

Treachery leads to tragedy.

**WEAK WOMEN.**

CONSTIPATION STARTED YOUR SUFFERING. CURE IT AND YOUR AFFLICTION WILL VANISH.

**Mull's Grape Tonic Cures Constipation.**

When the bowels move irregularly the entire bodily system must suffer. Constipation more frequently occurs among women and it manifests itself in provoking profuse leucorrhoea and other serious female diseases. Regular bowels will result in a complete cure when you use Mull's Grape Tonic. Unlike pills and ordinary cathartics, this remedy is a mild, gentle laxative in addition to being a greater flesh-builder, blood-maker and strength-giver than cod liver oil or any other preparation recommended for that purpose. Mull's Grape Tonic will permanently cure the most obstinate case of constipation, and the numerous afflictions that invariably follow in its wake. No matter if it is piles, liver complaint, kidney disorder, vertigo, palpitation of the heart, diarrhoea or the self-poisoning which follows when the undigested food remains in the bowels where it putrefies and empties highly diseased germs into the blood, such as typhoid and malaria, Mull's Grape Tonic will positively cure. Large sample bottle will be sent free to any address on receipt of 10 cents to cover postage, by the Lightning Medicine Co., Rock Island, Ill. Send name of your druggist. All druggists sell Mull's Grape Tonic at 50 cents a bottle.

When the undigested food remains in the bowels where it putrefies and empties highly diseased germs into the blood, such as typhoid and malaria, Mull's Grape Tonic will positively cure. Large sample bottle will be sent free to any address on receipt of 10 cents to cover postage, by the Lightning Medicine Co., Rock Island, Ill. Send name of your druggist. All druggists sell Mull's Grape Tonic at 50 cents a bottle.

**You and Your Horse**

Need a good Liniment at times—one that penetrates and heals. You can always depend upon THE OLD RELIABLE

**MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.**

Don't hesitate—get it at once.

**MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA.**

Why Professor Advocated Changes in College Curriculum.

"Gentlemen," said the college president to his conferees at the annual meeting of the Amalgamated Association of Advanced Educators, "gentlemen, I have a novel idea to suggest to you."

"Nothing Chicagoesque, I hope?" said the editor from the coast.

"No," said the first speaker. "It is something decidedly practical."

"I object," cried the chief subscription gatherer from the city on the lakes.

"The objection is turned down," said the chairman. "Proceed, brother."

"My scheme," said the first speaker, "is to add an extra course to the usual curriculum. I would call it the football course, and devote the first six weeks of the college year to it."

"Good," said the president from New Jersey.

"It would be an optional course," the first speaker continued, "and those who didn't take it up would have nothing to do save to look on while the others demonstrated their familiarity with the study. Then I would have the regular academic course begin on Dec. 1."

"And why," inquired the advanced educator from the far south, "and why do you suggest this change?"

"Because," replied the first speaker, "because there's nothing doing in the old school until the whistle blows on the last half of the last game of the season. That's why."

Whereupon the educators adjourned to think it over.

**HIS PLEA A FAILURE.**

Senator's Efforts to Boom Western Town Not Successful.

Senator Beveridge lived in Kansas for a while after he graduated from college. When the old-time land boomers got to spinning yarns, says the Washington Post, the young Hoosier has one or two himself. When he alighted from the train at Alva, Okla., during his late southwestern trip, he was grasped by the hand, and some one exclaimed:

"Well, Senator, do you know where I saw you the last time? In a settler's wagon over near Dighton, Kan., by golly!"

"I wrote the first boom circular for the country over there," said Mr. Beveridge. "Soil four feet deep, abundant rainfall, and all that sort of thing. There was a lively business in that vicinity for a time. The soil was really splendid for agricultural purposes. I was in partnership with a man named McChellan. Mac and I worked hard to develop that part of the state."

"Flourishing community now?" asked those who had heard the senator's vivid western story.

"No," he replied with a dejected air that would discourage a triple statehood boom. "Just ranch land."

**Not a Mere Chat.**

Secretary Root invited two men who know much about the Philippines to breakfast with him at the Arlington a day or two ago, so they might have a talk about the archipelago. The secretary was absent-minded when he came down stairs and he went to the dining room and breakfasted alone. Then he came out into the lobby and found his two friends waiting.

"Why, good morning," said the secretary. "Come right along to the office and we can talk matters over."

The two men thought this meant that the secretary wanted to have a short talk with them before breakfast and they went along without protest. When they reached the office they sat down and talked until 2 o'clock. Then the secretary thanked them and bade them good-by. Five minutes later two hungry men dashed madly into the nearest restaurant and ordered nearly everything in sight. Next day Secretary Root remembered and spent half the forenoon hunting up his friends and apologizing profusely.

**Paddy Found the Third.**

A London mechanic, with the intention of enjoying a practical joke, pasted the figures of two donkeys on the dead wall opposite to his workshop. Under these figures he had written in large letters: "When shall we three meet again?"

The idea of this, it need hardly be explained, was to presuppose that whoever should stand to read the inscription was the third donkey. He then retired to his shop, from which he could see how the bait would take.

It was not long until a man coming by stopped and stood gazing in perplexity at the two donkeys and the inscription. The mechanic was elated in the manner in which his brilliant joke had worked. He burst into a fit of loud and hearty laughter, which soon, however, subsided when the man quietly turned round and scornfully exclaimed:

"Bedad, I was all along wondering where the other one was."

**Answered the Description.**

He was dining at a foreign hotel when a detective approached and said:

"Beg pardon, sir, I am in search of an escaped convict, and shall have to trouble you for your passport as a matter of form."

"But do I look like a convict?"

"Possibly not, sir. Still, I shall require to see the passport."

The Englishman, in his annoyance, snatched up the bill of fare from the table, thrust it in the detective's hand, and exclaimed:

"There it is, then!"

"What is this?" "Sheep's head, neck of mutton, pig's feet." The description tallies exactly; you must come along with me."

**The March of Science.**

Oolitic, Ind., January 12th.—That Oolitic is right abreast of the times in the use of the most recent discoveries in Medical Science is shown by recent cases in which those dreaded Kidney Complaints that cause so many deaths have been completely cured by the new Remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Many people in this neighborhood tell of aches relieved and pains departed because of the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. One of these is W. A. Terry, the well known Grocer. Here is his story:

"I suffered for four months with Kidney and Bladder Trouble and was so bad that I was almost confined to my bed. I could get no relief until I commenced using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I could notice an improvement the second day I took the pills. I would recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all sufferers from Kidney Complaints."

Grapes of peace do not grow on thorns of passion.

Old Sofas, Backs of Chairs, etc., can be dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

Profanity is often a species of insanity.

**HEALTHY WOMEN**

Praise Pe-ru-na as a Cure for Colds and a Preventive of Catarrh.



**MISS ELIZABETH UEBER**

**MRS. M. J. BRINK**

**FIRST STAGE OF CATARRH.**

**A Serious Mistake Which Thousands Are Making.**

The first stage of catarrh is what is commonly known as "catching cold." It may be in the head, nose, throat or lungs. Its beginning is sometimes so severe as to cause a chill and considerable fever, or it may be so slight as to not hinder a person from his usual business. In perhaps a majority of cases little or no attention is paid to the first stage of catarrh, and hence it is that nearly one-half of the people have chronic catarrh in some form.

To neglect a cold is to invite chronic catarrh. As soon as any one discovers



**MISS SYBIL A. HADLEY**

the first symptoms of catching cold he should at once begin the use of Pe-ru-na according to directions on the bottle, and the cold is sure to pass away without leaving any bad effects.

Unless this is done the cold is almost sure to end in the second stage of catarrh, which is making so many lives miserable. If Pe-ru-na was taken every time one has a cold or cough, chronic catarrh would be practically an unknown disease.

Miss Elizabeth Ueber, No. 57 Bassett street, Albany, N. Y., writes:

"I have always dreaded unsettled weather because of my extreme liability to catch cold, when a catarrhal trouble would quickly develop through my entire system, which it would take weeks to drive away. I am thankful to say that since I have taken PERUNA I do not have any reason to dread this any more. If I have been exposed to the rain, wet or cold weather, I take a dose or two of PERUNA and it throws out any hint of sickness from my system."—Miss Elizabeth Ueber.

Mrs. M. J. Brink, No. 820 Michigan avenue, St. Joseph, Mich., writes:

"This past winter during the wet and cold weather I caught a sudden and severe cold, which developed a catarrhal condition through my entire system, and so affected my general health that I was completely broken down, and became nervous and hysterical and unfit to supervise my home. My physician prescribed for me, but somehow his medicine did me no good. Reading of PERUNA I decided to try it. After I had taken but three bottles I found myself in fine health."—Mrs. M. J. Brink.

Miss Sara McGahan, No. 197 Third street, Albany, N. Y., writes:

"A few months ago I suffered with a severe attack of influenza, which nothing seemed to relieve. My hearing became bad, my eyes became irritated and feverish. Nothing seemed right and nothing I ate tasted good. I took PERUNA and within two weeks I was perfectly well."—Sara McGahan.

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 glad to give you his valuable advice gratis.

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

**WORKMEN FIND A "BIRD STONE."**

Fine Specimen of Prehistoric Relic Unearthed at Streator, Ill.

A fine specimen of the prehistoric "bird stone" was unearthed at Streator, Ill., by workmen employed by the Chicago & Alton railroad. It is five and a half inches long and an inch and a half high, and archeologists have pronounced it a magnificent specimen.

A "bird stone," while of the undefined class of prehistoric ornaments or charms which have been called "ceremonials," represents stone age art of no mean degree. This specimen is finely finished and polished, and is extraordinary in its workmanship, gracefulness and beauty. It represents, perhaps, the highest achievement of prehistoric American art.

Many theories regarding the use made of "bird stones" are fanciful. It has been asserted that they were worn by married Indian women. Again, it is claimed that "bird stones" were worn by Indian conjurers, and still another guess is that they were bound to the prows of canoes. It has also been guessed that they were employed in playing a game, that they were totems of tribes and clans, and that they were talismans in some way connected with the hunt for water fowl.

This "bird stone" unearthed by the Chicago & Alton engineers must have been hammered or pecked into shape, and afterward ground to its present form, and then polished diligently, for it is nearly as smooth as glass. Consideration of the then existing conditions demonstrates the difficulty of making the object and the dexterity and workmanship required.

**Thinks Life Is Wasted.**

Champ Clark of Missouri is opposed to claims of every description. He thinks congress wastes much time wrangling about bills that are mostly for imaginary damages, anyhow. "Here are 357 men in the national house of representatives," he said the other day in great disgust, "each of whom is getting a salary of \$5,000 a year, to say nothing of whatever private income he may have, and we can all be called at any time to sit in judgment over a mule."

**Never Judge a woman's cooking by the apologies she makes for it.**

**Sufferers From Consumption** should write Derk P. Youkerman & Co., Kalamazoo, Mich., who have a wonderful remedy for this dread disease.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day.**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

**ARE YOUR CLOTHES FADED?**

Use Red Cross Ball Blue and make them white again. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

**There is no fool like a learned fool.**

Rich people are everywhere at home.—German proverb.

**ST. JACOBS OIL**

**POSITIVELY CURES**

Rheumatism  
Neuralgia  
Backache  
Headache  
Feetache  
All Bodily Aches  
AND  
**CONQUERS PAIN.**

**Gained 35 Pounds**

**Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin**

**Ask Your Druggist**

**PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.**

**HAMLINS WIZARD OIL**

**CURES ALL RHEUMATIC PAIN**

**SORENESS, SWELLING AND INFLAMMATION**

**FROM ANY CAUSE WHATEVER**

**50¢ AT ALL DRUGGISTS**

**DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY** gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 DAY treatment FREE. Dr. H. M. GREEN'S HOME, Box 2, Atlanta, Ga.

**W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 3—1903.**

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

# East Jordan Company's Store.

1-4 Off 1-3 Off

1-2 OFF!

## Our Great 12-Day Sale

Children's Coats and Jackets,  
Children's Gloves and Mittens,  
Ladies' Gloves and Mittens,  
Men's and Boys' Clothing,  
Knit Goods and Hoods,  
Overcoats and Ulsters,  
Ladies' Jackets,  
Fur Coats,  
Fascinators, Etc.

Is now in progress, and buyers find it to be the opportunity of the season to purchase good goods for a little money.

## Great Bargains In All Lines, During This Sale

We gave some of the prices and discounts last week, and these will hold good during the sale. There are many others, also that will interest you, and you should not fail to call in and look them over.

150 REMNANTS

and Dress Patterns in Wool Dress Goods will be sold Very Cheap.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Jos. C. GLENN, President. W. L. FRENCH, Vice President.  
GEO. G. GLENN, Cashier.

### State Bank of East Jordan.

CAPITAL, \$20,000.00 RPLUS \$1 0.

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 \$5.00 per year.

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

### Charlevoix County Herald

R. L. Lorraine, Publisher.

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

#### Republican County Convention.

To the Republican Electors of the County of Charlevoix:

Notice is hereby given that there will be a Republican County Convention held at the Court House in the village of Charlevoix, on Tuesday, the 17th day of February, A. D. 1903 at Ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of electing six delegates to the State nominating convention, which is to be held in Detroit March 6, 1903; and also for the purpose of placing in nomination a School Commissioner to be elected for the term of four years.

The several Townships are entitled to delegate representation as follows:

Bay,	2	Boyer Valley,	5
Chandler,	2	Charlevoix,	11
Evangeline,	9	Eveline,	4
Hayes,	5	Hudson,	1
Marion,	2	Melrose,	3
Norwood,	3	Peaine,	1
South Arm,	12	St. James,	2
Wilson,	4		

WM. J. PEARSON, Chairman.  
FRANK A. KENYON, Sec'y.  
Charlevoix, Mich., Jan. 21, 1903.

#### The Early Bee Pollinates the Fruit.

Experiments made some time ago at the Michigan Agricultural college showed that the bees were altogether the earliest insects out; that at the time the average fruit tree is in bloom it is too early in the spring for other insects to be of any value for fruit pollination.

#### News and Notes.

Two millions tons of sugar are annually imported for the sweet tooth of America.

Porto Rico is a country of farms, 93 per cent of them worked by their owners.

There are still months to harvest time, but if present promise holds California will have large cereal crops.

Wholesale tea planting on 6,000 acres of land near Charleston has been begun by a company that expects eventually to put 300,000 pounds of tea a year on the market.

There are at present 50 national forestry reserves. The largest is the Cascade range reserve in Oregon, consisting of 4,492,800 acres.

#### A Judicial Gem.

"A husband is not guilty of desertion when his wife rents his room to a boarder and crowds him out of the house." This is no joke, but a piece of solemn judicial wisdom. It is found in 158 Penn. St., 450.

#### His Physician's Estimate.

Cholly—Doctor, I want something for my head.

Dr. Gruffly—My dear fellow, I wouldn't take it for a gift.—Judge.

#### A Typical Booby.

Since the sacred Dingley tariff bill was passed wages in this country have been increased 25 per cent at least, thus leaving our poor laborers unprotected to that extent, and if the G. O. P. is true to its principles the tariff should be increased sufficiently to terminate this outrage on them.—E. C. B. in the Evening Post.

Just what this shingling member of the "E. P." booby class meant to say is not quite clear. He thought to have a slap at the Dingley tariff. That much is certain.

There was a man in our town,  
And he was wondrous wise,  
He jumped into a bramble bush  
And scratched out both his eyes.  
And when he saw his eyes were out  
With all his might and main  
He jumped into another bush  
And scratched them in again.

Thus Mother Goose, Feb. 27, 1702. She wrote for intellects like that of E. C. B. In 200 years the world has moved, but not the world of E. C. B. He and the rest of the Evening Post's booby class belong to the Mother Goose period.

#### Says the American Farmer.

They must reciprocate in their own field, not ours.—Resolution Adopted by the National Grange.

If you want the opinion of the American farmer on the question of reciprocity at some other fellow's expense, there you have it. Plain, terse, easily understood, is it not? It has taken five years of Dingley tariff prosperity to convince the American farmer that the Dingley tariff is a good thing for him. He is now thoroughly convinced. Would it be wise to rob him of any part of that prosperity? Isn't it better to think this thing over a little? You may say that the American farmer is not going to be hurt by Cuban or Canadian reciprocity. That is not exactly the point. First of all, he is going to be hurt, not mortally hurt perhaps, but hurt. Anyhow, he is certain to think he is hurt, and that is the main question. Better not start him to thinking along that line.

### Latest Fashion Notes.

#### AN EFFECTIVE EVENING WAIST.

Ivory white taffeta is used for this waist with front laid in alternate tuck clusters and strides of openwork fibre braids, in drop-shoulder style. The fanciful decorations of braid are varied with medallions of chiffon. The back is in tucked effect, and the narrow belt is of silk.



The new shirt-waists are veritable triumphs of the modiste's skill and cunning. Embroidery occupies an important place among the season's decorations and blouses of white flannel or cashmere are lavishly elaborated in black and white Corticelli silk in a pattern of bow knots and fancy stitches. A tucked yoke that was in pointed outline at the center of the front was the characteristic feature of the shaping of a waist of this order that was made to accompany a Norfolk suit.

Prof. L. O. Howard of the department of agriculture has discovered a plague to kill grasshoppers and locusts. The next time a grasshopper or locust plague prevails in any section of the United States tubes of gelatine containing the germs of the plague will be sent to the farmers in the afflicted districts, and by the inoculation of a few insects the whole swarm will be destroyed. Reports have been received from the Philippines and South Africa showing that grasshoppers and locusts have died by the millions through the use of the culture sent out by the department. The disease is caused by fungi known as entomophthorae, and the cultures are made more easily than the name would imply.

#### COMING TO EAST JORDAN.

J. Leahy, the optician who has visited our town for many years, will again be at the Hotel Lakeside, Friday, Jan. 30. Will remain until Monday night. Those acquainted with his rare ability will be pleased to learn of his coming.

#### Lonesome.

Gerald—Good people are scarce.  
Geraldine—That needn't make you feel lonesome.—New York Herald.

## A Cough

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

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

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.  
Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.  
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

## Groceries.

GAGE & CO.

Phone 32 (2 rings.)

## At Wholesale

On and after Feb. 2d.

We have decided to close out our entire line of Hardware and the people of East Jordan and vicinity will be treated to some great bargains.

Our \$48.00 Palace Parlor Steel Range will sell at \$41.50

Our beautiful \$45.00 Range will sell at \$36.50.

A large No. 9 \$25.00 Cast Range will sell at \$19.00.

A full line of Cook Stoves from \$7.50 up.

Heating Stoves from \$1.50 up.

Our Beautiful \$40.00 New Home Sewing Machine \$26.00.

A fully warranted Sewing Machine for \$13.50.

We haven't space to enumerate all the bargains but everything will be a bargain.

Note:—During this sale our catalogues will be open to our customers and any goods not in stock will be ordered at 10 per cent. advance over net cost to us.

Terms:—100 cents on a dollar. Cash on delivery.

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

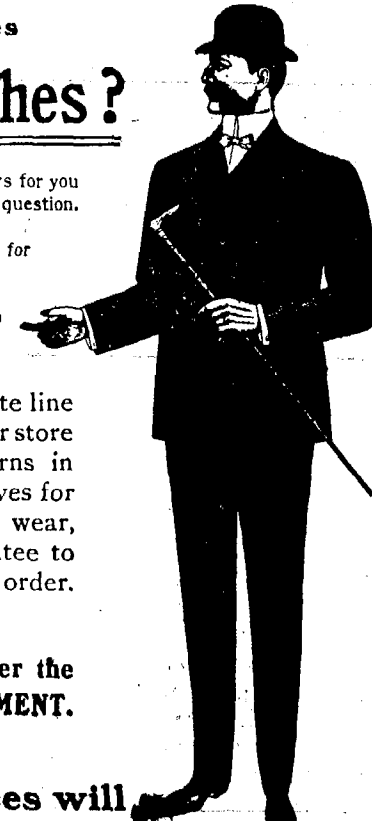
### Monarch Tailoring Co.

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.



LOVEDAYS  
HARDWARE

# Get a Heating Stove

of  
**W. A. Loveday & Co.**

You  
Won't  
Miss it.

Everything in Hardware.

LOVEDAYS  
HARDWARE

## BREVITIES

H. A. Kimball was in Central Lake Sunday.

A horse for sale cheap or will trade for a cow. Enquire at this office.

A sleighload of East Jordan ladies drove to Ironton Wednesday afternoon and called on Mrs. Wm. Bird.

W. A. Loveday & Co. have purchased E. N. Clink's Remington typewriter to use in their extensive correspondence.

W. A. Loveday & Co. will be specially prepared this Spring to handle the Garden Seed trade both in package and bulk goods.

J. Leahy, the optician, is at the Hotel Lakeside for a few days where he will be pleased to meet any who may need his services.

J. E. Converse, an attorney from Lapeer, was in town Tuesday and Wednesday looking over the situation with a view to locating here.

A large party of Ironton ladies enjoyed a sleighride to this place Monday evening and paid a fraternal visit to Soronian Hive L. O. T. M.

J. Richey had the misfortune to get his hand mixed up with the bolting saw at the Lumber Co.'s lath mill last Saturday, cutting a bad gash in his thumb.

Dr. C. A. Sweet has the carpenters at work building an addition on the north side of his house, which when completed will make a very commodious and convenient kitchen.

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

A number of friends gave Mrs. John Nachazel a pleasant surprise party at her home on Stone's Addition Wednesday evening of last week. Refreshments were served adding to the enjoyment of the occasion.

H. P. Parmelee was in town Tuesday afternoon and incidentally made a few remarks about the New York Life. Mr. Parmelee was one of the 100 leaders among the 10,000 agents of his company during the month of December, being the second time he had gained that distinction within the past six months.

All the employes of the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad company are to be vaccinated as a precaution against smallpox. The work of the vaccination of the many hundred employes of the company, including all the office force, train and track men in the entire system, is in charge of Dr. G. K. Johnson, the surgeon of the road. Saturday morning the surgeons left Grand Rapids on a special train, stopping at every station to vaccinate employes of the company. Trains met on the road and will be stopped and held long enough to vaccinate the men in charge. After finishing the southern division a similar trip will be taken over the northern division.

I love thee, O yes I love thee,  
But it's all that I can ever be,  
For in my visions in the night,  
My dreams are Rocky Mountain Tea.

Warne's Pharmacy.

The best cooks are using Cream of the Valley Flour. Try it.

Representative Paddock remembered us with a copy of the Governor's message.

F. L. Bryant returned Monday evening from his trip to Detroit and the eastern lumber markets.

There will be services at the Episcopal church Monday evening next, Rev. C. T. Stout officiating. All are cordially invited to attend.

School Commissioner Chew is reported very ill at his home in Hayes twp. He is suffering from bronchitis complicated with heart trouble.

Fatal kidney and bladder troubles can always be prevented by the use of Foley's Kidney Cure.  
Sold by L. C. MADISON & Co.

J. W. Coates has a change of advertisement this week in which he tells of the cutters and sleighs he is offering at reduced prices.

It is pretty hard to define real beauty. Rare and beautiful women everywhere owe their loveliness to Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents.  
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.

Jas. Suffern returned Saturday from Deward where he had been at work for two weeks setting two large boilers, which were being added to the power equipment of the Ward estate's big mill.

Sheriff Pearson came up from Charlevoix on official business Thursday. He returned Friday accompanied by John Murray, who had been sentenced to spend thirty days in the county jail for being drunk and disorderly.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. G. Glenn arrived on the D. & C. train Friday evening. They have since been receiving the congratulations of their many friends and employing their spare time furnishing the McHale residence on William street where they will set up their housekeeping establishment.

Matt Swafford, an employe at the East Jordan Lumber Co.'s planing mill narrowly escaped losing his right eye Thursday afternoon. He was removing a box from an emery wheel when a splinter of steel from the cold chisel he was using entered the eyeball and cut a deep gash. Dr. Foster removed the splinter and dressed the injury.

W. A. Loveday & Co. publicly burned in the street yesterday in front of their store about \$15.00 worth of garden seeds in flat packages. While this seems like an uncalled for waste, it is the plan adopted and practiced for years by all agents handling David Landreth's (the oldest seed firm in the United States) Garden Seeds. This guarantees to the planter a strictly fresh seed each year, as none of the seeds are returned.

The Sioux City Seed Co. have a plan nearly as good, and as W. A. Loveday & Co. will handle seeds from both of these reliable seed firms this Spring, it will positively pay to remember this.

W. J. Palmer returned from Detroit Thursday evening.

**FOUND**—A door key attached to a string. Owner can have same by calling at this office.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society meets with Mrs. E. B. Boosinger Friday afternoon, Feb. 6th.

J. Kitson, was in town Monday on his way home from Essex. He has given up his job as sawyer in the mill at that place.

The Eastern Star Lodge will hold their regular meeting for February on Friday evening next. A full attendance is desired.

Miss Mary Weatherup returned Monday evening from Fremont, this State, where she has been spending the past few months.

B. F. Zaruba received his first consignment of goods Wednesday and has since been kept busy unpacking and placing them on the shelves.

Perhaps it isn't too late to mention that charming little daughter who came to live with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Curkendall on Wednesday of last week.

**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.

Mrs. J. N. Roy was taken to the St. Louis sanitarium Wednesday. Dr. H. W. Dicken accompanied her, returning Thursday evening. Mrs. Roy has been in very poor health for several months and it is to be hoped that the treatment she receives there will soon restore her to health.

The Barker Cedar Co.'s plant at Barker's Siding, which has been in the hands of receivers for some time, was purchased last week by the Lakewood Lumber Co. who are now in charge of the business. The new company is made up of H. W. Carey of Manistee, Raymond Gillette and Richard McKey of Benton Harbor. The new firm will make extensive improvements to the plant, purchase more timber, and conduct an extensive business.—Petoskey Record.

Marshal Wm. Johnson can tell you all about the swamps up back of Mud Lake. He was summoned by telephone Tuesday afternoon to arrest a long haired individual who was terrorizing the people in that vicinity with a knife. Wm. gave the party a merry chase several miles through the swamp but lost him in the darkness. Sheriff Pearson arrested an insane man near Charlevoix Wednesday morning and at first it was thought that this might be the man who eluded Johnson but their descriptions do not tally so that the latter is probably still at large.

## WEEDS

Consumption is a human weed flourishing best in weak lungs. Like other weeds it's easily destroyed while young; when old, sometimes impossible.

Strengthen the lungs as you would weak land and the weeds will disappear.

The best lung fertilizer is Scott's Emulsion. Salt pork is good too, but it is very hard to digest.

The time to treat consumption is when you begin trying to hide it from yourself. Others see it, you won't.

Don't wait until you can't deceive yourself any longer. Begin with the first thought to take Scott's Emulsion. If it isn't really consumption so much the better; you will soon forget it and be better for the treatment. If it is consumption you can't expect to be cured at once, but if you will begin in time and will be rigidly regular in your treatment you will win.

Scott's Emulsion, fresh air, rest all you can, eat all you can, that's the treatment and that's the best treatment.

We will send you a little of the Emulsion free.

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.  
5c. and 15c. all druggists.



## Personal Mention.

Game Warden A. L. Coulter was in town Friday.

Louis Ablowitz returned Friday evening from Bay City.

W. A. Morrissy made a business trip to Boyne City Tuesday.

Jno. Nicholls, of Charlevoix, was in town Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Rita Welkel was calling on friends in Ellsworth Sunday.

George Wilson, of Bellaire, spent Sunday with Wm. Germond and family.

Messrs. M. H. Robertson and H. Howe were in Boyne City a few hours Tuesday.

Mrs. Storey, of Pittsburg, Pa., arrived Friday last to visit her sister, Mrs. E. B. Hite.

C. H. Whittington was ill the latter part of last week but was able to be out again Monday.

Henry Clark has been suffering from appendicitis for several days and unable to do any work.

Mrs. W. H. Marshall and son Harry returned Tuesday evening from a visit with friends at Petoskey.

James Crothers and wife, of Alden, attended the funeral of Mrs. Thomas Crothers here Saturday last.

Miss Tensie Whiteford, of Boyne City, is the guest of Miss Mina Hite and other friends in town this week.

Mrs. Lapeer came up from Ironton Monday and was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Eber Burdick, for several days.

Manager J. M. Hurst, of the East Jordan Lumber Co.'s store has been in Grand Rapids on business the past week.

W. J. Welkel came up from Charlevoix Saturday and has been looking after his interests here during the past week.

Mrs. W. G. Fortune arrived from Scottville Monday evening and is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. William Sloan.

J. M. Harris was in town Tuesday enroute to Bellaire. He returned to his home in Boyne City the same evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Eber Burdick drove to Ironton Friday to visit friends for a few days. They returned Monday morning.

Miss Belle Roy returned to work at the telephone office Monday after being out for several days on account of sickness.

W. J. Palmer went to Detroit Monday to be present at the meetings of the Masonic Grand Lodge held in city this week.

Miss Elma Cron arrived Saturday from Manistee to accept a position as stenographer in the office of Prosecuting Attorney Nicholas.

Miss Florence Connors returned from Lapeer Monday evening and is back again at her old place as stenographer in E. N. Clink's law office.

F. A. Kenyon was up from Charlevoix Saturday on business. He was accompanied by Prof. J. M. Tice, superintendent of the Charlevoix schools.

Mrs. George Wilson was taken very ill with tonsillitis Friday last at the home of her sister Mrs. Wm. Germond. She was much improved the first of the week, however, and returned to her home in Bellaire Thursday.

Jos. Wiesman arrived Monday evening from Waukegan, Ill. He will be employed in J. L. Wiesman's store, taking the place of Louis Ablowitz, who was offered and has accepted a better position in Bay City. He goes to that place next week.

Many of the ills from which women suffer can be completely cured with Rocky Mountain Tea. Rich, red blood good digestion and health follow its use. 35 cents.  
Warne's Pharmacy.

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

The many friends of G. H. Hansan, Engineer L. E. & W. R. R., at present living in Lima, O., will be pleased to know of his recovery from threatened kidney disease. He writes: "I was cured by using Foley's Kidney Cure, which I recommend to all, especially trainmen who are usually similarly afflicted."  
Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

Owing to the warm weather spoiling the ice, the masquerade skate which was advertised to be held at the Ice rink Tuesday evening has been indefinitely postponed. A sleighload of Boyne City young people drove over that evening to participate in the fun.

*E. W. Grove*

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

## Mid Winter Sale Through All of January

Do make room for Spring Goods.

**J. L. WIESMAN,**  
LEADER OF LOW PRICES,  
Loveday Block, East Jordan.

**500**

BOXES FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

In response to the popular demand I have secured another lot of boxes containing Jewellery, Silverware, Novelties, etc., etc. These sell at 25 cents each. Call early as they are going fast and the supply is limited.

**FRANK MARTINEK.**

**1,000**

Clocks, Good Time Keepers,  
will be given away at

WARNE'S PHARMACY

**C. H. MADDAUGH,**

SHOP ON MAIN STREET.

**MERCHANT TAILOR**

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Samples of the Very Latest Styles always on hand.

**MONEY**

**WE MUST HAVE IT**

J. W. Coates,

will sell the balance of his large stock of Portland Cutters, Light and Heavy Sleighs at a big reduction.

**HORSESHOEING**

by a Practical Workman: Wood repair work promptly done.

J. W. COATES.

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.

By the way who has the microscope privileges in Venezuela?

The typewriter girl who spells ingenuity "engynuity" shows some.

Zelie de Lusian is going to get married and quit the stage—for a while at least.

The score: Prince of Wales, four boys, one girl; Czar of Russia, four girls, 0 boys.

A bee trust has been formed by California bee men. This is the most striking out of all.

California bee-keepers have formed a combine. It is natural that they should all get into one hive.

The Czar of Russia is father of The Hague tribunal and four daughters, and still he is not quite satisfied.

Gen. Nord, the last president of Italy, is 85. Think of electing a man of 85 president of the United States.

There are men high in official and social positions in Paris who hope the Humberts will know enough not to talk.

The scope of journalism is extending every year. One of the New York daily papers now has a "rear crush" editor.

New Jersey claims to have a bachelor who is 139 years of age. There is little hope now that he will ever outgrow it.

When a young man finds that he is only one of her 57 varieties, he had better look up a girl who is not so versatile.

The "silent" partner in an English firm has just decamped with half a million dollars. Another proof that silence is golden?

We note another well meant but probably useless attempt to relegate the phrase "high noon" to the limbo of things outgrown.

There may be some good Austrian archdukes, but the only ones that the world ever hears of are sure to be mixed up in scandals.

The pessimist who thinks "the human race is on the decline" ought to be a congressman for a short time with a lot of small offices at his disposal.

And now medical authorities announce that baldness is contagious. This is the hardest blow that has been administered to the front row in many a day.

Abolition of that liquid refreshment annex at the capital at Washington would at least enable our statesmen to appreciate the rigors of an antiscarcity law.

Don't undertake to administer personal chastisement to the man who creates you in a game of cards. It means ten minutes in jail, and these are busy times.

Mark Twain, in a magazine article, advocates the killing of flies when it is necessary. Mark's advice is right, but tardy. Most men have been following it for many years.

A boy has been discovered out in Colorado who can locate oil with his fingers. Mr. Rockefeller has probably started West for the purpose of organizing this wonder.

The Charleston News and Courier returns thanks to one of its subscribers for a turpin as big as a half bushel. In the agricultural line South Carolina is certainly some turpins.

We are informed that the conditions in Colombia are becoming normal, just as soon as we receive a definition of what is considered normal in that republic we may understand the situation.

Colonial Secretary Chamberlain has graciously accepted the Boer offer to help with the English in Southland. And the Boers did not have to submit references as to their fighting qualities, either.

Lillie Beveroux Blake says: "There is no reason why a woman should not support a husband if she thinks he is worthy." Let the men go on hope fully now and learn to take proper care of the ladies.

Parisian society women now put rubber boots on their pet dogs when they are taken out in the rain. Pity the case of the society woman's pet dog. What shame must fill its heart when it meets other dogs.

Joseph Chamberlain has arrived in South Africa with his olive branch. He might make a good point in his own favor by referring to the readiness with which England went to war as soon as he had started on his vacation.

Prayers were offered up in one of the New York churches "for the speedy recovery or happy death" of Cornelius Vanderbilt. Evidently the members of that church thought they would take a double chance for getting their prayer answered.

The Day of All Saints

Solemn Ceremonies Mark Its Observance in European Countries—Prayers For the Dead and Decoration of Graves.

(Special Correspondence.)



THROUGHOUT Europe the first and second days of November are great church holidays. Nov. 1—All Saints' day—the Roman Catholics and Lutherans observe in honor of the sacred group of martyrs and saints. The following day—All Souls—they decorate to the memory of "the souls of all those who have died in the communion of the body and blood of our Lord." Chancing last November to be in Munich—the heart of German Roman Catholicism—I had the opportunity in participating in some of the interesting old-world observances of these festivals. During the last week of October the city underwent a transformation. Long lines of scaffolding sprang up along the street embankings and quickly their bases were hidden under wreaths of lilies and immortelles and masses of chrysanthemums. The business thoroughfares were deserted, while women and men flocked to the cemeteries, working like bees among the serried graves. By the close of Oct. 31 every grave had its floral decoration and Munich's whole population was prepared to divide the time during the two holidays between the churches and the burial places. On the morning of All Saints', not knowing what places would be the most interesting, I decided just to follow the largest crowds. The stream flowed into St. Boniface, an immense church copied after the early Italian basilica. Counting their beads the people hurried down the long aisles and descended stairways under the choir. I found myself in the vault beneath the church, where monastic orders bury their dead.

must hire watchers to guard them by night. Fashionable people vie with each other in getting up striking floral designs. I saw a large winged angel of white roses on one handsome monument. Among other artistic designs were doves of white lilies and crowns of yellow chrysanthemums. On many of the graves were photographs of the decedents. On some were evergreens decorated with burn-



Madonna of the Grotto.

ing candles, like a Christmas tree. There was no grave so humble that it had not some kind of festal dress. As in Germany whole families often use one grave and one monument, being buried one above another, the expense of decorating for All Souls is greatly lessened. The festival of All Saints had its



Twelve-Year-Old Jesus on His Way to Jerusalem.

The arrangement of this subterranean burial place was like that of the staterooms of a ship. Compartments six feet through divided the sides and centers of the vault. On either side of these partitions were narrow aisles which led into the greater aisles. Vines and flowers festooned the white walls, making the heavy air of the vault more oppressive with their odors. The multitude paused to pray in the aisles and to sprinkle holy water on the flowers. A peered around to find the graves. A big German pointed a finger toward the wall. A funeral wreath encircled an inscription cut

origin in the seventh century, in the conversion of the Pantheon at Rome into a Christian place of worship. The Pantheon, dedicated in pagan times to Jupiter Vindex, was in the seventh century the last remaining monument of heathenism. Pope Boniface IV, obtained permission from Emperor Phocas to re-dedicate the Pantheon to the Virgin and all the martyrs. Old church annals relate that at this dedication twenty-eight carriages bore the bones of martyrs from all the cemeteries in Rome to the Pantheon. The anniversaries of this day were celebrated in Rome on May 1. The number of saints having increased so rapidly that it was impossible to dedicate a day to each one individually, the rites of the feast of all the martyrs were changed to include the worship of all saints. In the eighth century—the observance of this day spread to England, France and Germany, but has not yet become a universal holiday. In 855 Gregory IV, induced Emperor Louis, the Pious, to decree a general observance of the Feast of All Saints. The first of November was the day appointed as being the time when men and women were resting from the harvests. From this time All Saints became one of the great church festivals and was observed in all Catholic countries. On All Souls day everything is done in the honor of the sanctified, or for the sake of the souls in purgatory. In German villages the children go in bands from house to house on this day, crying out: "Oh, please a cake for the poor souls!" The housewife is prepared to fill their baskets, but the children offer no thanks, taking leave with these words: "God will repay you." This custom was in vogue in old English times. In country places it was the practice for hostesses to keep "soul cakes" in the house on Nov. 2 for visitors to eat. An old proverb runs thus: "A soule cake, a soule cake, have mercy on all Christian soules for a soule cake." On the day of All Saints the picture galleries of European cities are crowded with visitors viewing the masterpieces of the great painters. Those dealing with sacred subjects naturally attract the most interest. We reproduce three of the most famous.



Head of Infant Christ.

into the calcimine: "Lider loig Bruder Johannes." Nothing more, scathed up in the wall. "Bruder Johannes" lay with only this meager inscription to mark his narrow resting place. It was a relief to come from these tombs into the light and air of the streets. The people were wending now into old St. Michael's, where during the feasts the royal vaults are thrown open. Soldiers stood in the aisles and marshaled the crowd into single file. While the head of this line in the rear end of the church was going down into the crypt, the people were stepping into place out on the street. The Southern cemetery of Munich, which contains the finest monuments in Germany, is one large flower garden for All Souls'. So costly are the decorations of the rich that they often

AN EXPERT IN SMELLS.

A Valuable Man Who Really Earns His Living by Following His Nose. One of the curious trades of New York is that of the smelling expert, a man who earns his living literally by following his nose. He is employed by manufacturers of perfumery, and after examination produces a counterfeit which only a connoisseur could detect as such. The smelling expert by means of his smelling nose makes possible the production here of any perfume that it is desired to imitate. Possessed of so valuable a nose, he takes the utmost care of it. He does his best to avoid taking cold, and guards himself with special care when the influenza comes round. A single bad cold may disable his nose for weeks and throw him out of employment. He avoids also, as far as possible, all strong odors, food or bad, to preserve the delicacy of his olfactory-nerve.

The profession on the whole is less injurious to health than that of the tea-taster or the wine-taster.

"DE LANCEY'S ANCIENT PINE."

Interesting Tree Standing in Bronx Park, New York.

There is an interesting pine tree in Bronx park, close to the entrance of the Geographical gardens that is worthy of more honor than is generally accorded it. To few old-timers who remember the locality before it ever became part of New York, this old tree goes by the name of "De Lancey's pine." A poem has been written about it, setting forth the virtues of "De Lancey's ancient pine." The tree is by far the tallest for miles around and although its lower branches have been badly treated, a towering mass of green boughs surmounts the ancient survivor of the days when the old De Lancey family owned a large portion of the estate now in the Bronx Park domain. The old De Lancey house, that was the scene of many gay parties in pre-Revolutionary days, was burned down about thirty years ago. The tall pine is supposed to be close to 150 years old at the least, and its present condition is favorable for at least another century of life.—New York Times.

Vital Statistics of Italy.

Prof. Serrani has recently discussed Italian vital statistics of the last forty years. His principal conclusions are that the birth rate fluctuated between 33.31 per 1,000 (1870) and 32.49 (1898), while the corresponding death rates were 31.39 (1870) and 21.87 (1898). The birth has exceeded the death rate every year. In 1867 the excess was 2.49 and in 1897 it was 12.80. During the years 1862-99 the population increased by 100,000,000. Comparing the periods 1862-75 and 1897-99 he concludes that, owing to improved sanitary conditions, there is an annual saving of eight lives in every thousand. At least 200,000 people have been effectively saved from death, and more than 400,000 from illness during the period embraced.

Raw Vegetables and Bacilli.

The French minister of public works has just forbidden the culture of all fruits or vegetables destined to be eaten raw in ground which has been watered with water drawn from sewers or likely to be contaminated by drains. This decision is based on the results of recent experiments, which prove that tuberculosis bacilli, which lose their virulence at the end of three months in river water, continue to live for ten months in sewer water; that bacilli that have been in the ground are still harmful at the end of three months, and that, period that the ground on which fruit and vegetables are cultivated they containing the products themselves.

Acetylene Rendered Harmless.

By a recent invention it is proved that acetylene can be used for public and private illumination without any danger of explosion, even if the gas is subjected to the test of an electric spark. To obtain this result the storage cylinder is packed with asbestos or black discs, the latter of 50 per cent porosity and filled with acetone. The acetylene is then pumped into the cylinder or tank under a pressure of ten atmospheres. It is found that the acetone dissolves, or absorbs the acetylene to the extent of one hundred fold the mathematical capacity of the cylinder. The gas is now being used on several railroads in this manner for illuminating purposes.

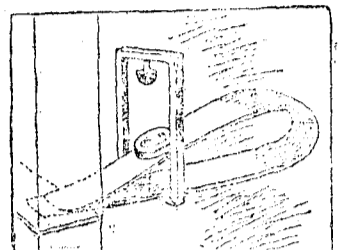
For Resuscitation.

They were just concluding a series of "first aid to the injured" lessons in one of the settlements, and the worker in charge thought it might be a good idea to have a written test. Among other questions she wrote: "How would you restore consciousness to a person who had been rescued from drowning?" In answer to this a maiden with an affection for polysyllables wrote: "When the resuscitation of animation is complete plump the person on a barrel till he is thoroughly exhausted."

POPULAR SCIENCE

Detonating Burglar Alarm.

A new burglar alarm is one for which the inventor claims simplicity, durability, cheapness and capacity for ready application to any window or door. It comprises a leaf spring of considerable expanding force, the lower half of which is firmly secured to a vertical rectangular frame. The upper half of the spring carries a small cup for the insertion of a cartridge or percussion cap. The two ends of the spring extend beyond the frame, and are thin enough for insertion in the crack of a window or door. With the upper member in a depressed position, and both terminals of the spring clamped into the crack of a door, the two ends of the spring will fly apart when the door is opened and throw the cartridge holder into violent contact with the hammer sus-



Will Guard Any Door or Window.

The Sensations of Insects.

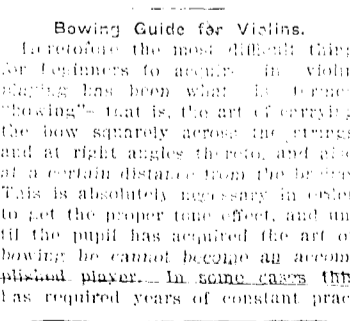
Investigations of the intelligence of the lower animals are always of deep interest. We seem to gain some insight into our own natures in this way. Dr. Ferel, the celebrated neurologist, has paused from his researches on the diseases of the human brain to study the nervous system and the sensations of ants and bees. His book has just been printed at Paris. Some of his results are summarized in what follows. Dr. Ferel concludes, with Muller, that the vision of insects is in "mosaic." That is, an insect perceives an object like a mosaic—as if it were made up of bits separated by dark lines, the lines corresponding to the edges of the facets of the insect's eye. The image is usually not sharp, though when the number of facets is considerable (12,000 to 17,000), the definition is good. It is by sight that flight is directed. When the eyes are covered with a thin layer of varnish the insect is powerless to direct its movements. The antennae serve as organs of touch and almost as if they were smelling organs also. By them insects find their food and recognize their companions and their enemies. The acuity of certain species of ants for others is well known. If they are put in the same pen a fight to the death at once ensues. When the antennae are cut, however, the different species are entirely friendly. Certain insects cease to lay eggs the moment their antennae are cut. They can no longer "smell" the decaying meat that is fit for a nesting place for the egg. Dr. Ferel concludes that the instinct to lay eggs is not destroyed; the sensorial impression that sets the instinct at work is no longer operative. It is his conclusion that insects have more than instinct; they have a soul, so to say, at any rate, a mind capable of forming judgments, of choosing. Bees have, for example, an astonishing memory of localities. Instinct and automatism are far from constituting all their mental life.

The Niagara Power Tunnel.

For the first time in five years the great tunnel of the Niagara Falls Power company was emptied during the past summer in order that it might be thoroughly inspected. The managers wished to know its condition after 32,000,000 cubic feet of water had rushed through it every hour for five years. Accordingly the tunnel was inspected for signs of wear. Every one of its 1,000,000 bolts was in place and perfect. No signs of wear were found, although notwithstanding part of the stream of Niagara is constantly in use.

Bowing Guide for Violins.

To produce the most delicate tones or registers to accord in violin playing has been what is termed "bowing"; that is, the art of carrying the bow squarely across the strings and at right angles thereto, and also at a certain distance from the bridge. This is absolutely necessary in order to get the proper tone effect, and until the pupil has acquired the art of bowing he cannot become an accomplished player. In some cases this has required years of constant prac-



ice, but with the aid of the invention shown in the illustration it is claimed that the task is simplified to the point where no effort is required, as with its use there is no chance of the hand getting out of position. As will be seen, a supporting clamp is secured to one side of the instrument, to carry the adjustable wire tongue, which prevents the bow from traveling too far from the bridge, and also providing a pivot, for the rod extending toward the player's

right hand. On the right wrist is secured a bracket, having an eyelet to slide on the rod, and it is obvious that, while free movement is permitted in the proper direction, there is no chance for the hand to swing downward toward the neck of the instrument.

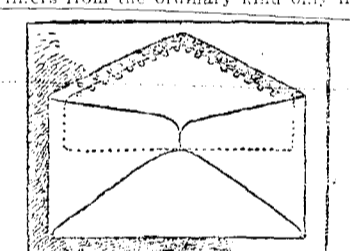
As soon as the natural tendency to move the hand improperly is overcome there is no further need for the guide and the pupil is then free to devote his time to fingering practice. Harry S. Strauss and Edward S. Schwabert of Bridgeport, Conn., are the inventors.

Electric Heating.

For electric heating, the apparatus is simple, being nothing more than a suitable form of resistance, and its cost should not be excessive. For continuous heating, the advantage—the question of cost not being considered—lies with the electric system. Considering the final test of the applicability of any system—the cost of operation—we find the reason for the poor showing comparatively of the electric heating system. Where the question of cost is the deciding one, electric heating cannot compete with any of the other systems, with the price for electrical energy at its present figure. It seems evident that the electric power companies are not trying to build up this branch of their business. Electric heaters may be operated from a power circuit and station. But electric heating of buildings can hardly be considered at this time, except in very special cases, such, for instance, as in a hospital, where the cost is a small matter compared with the convenience. For cooking, however, the intermittent slight concession from the central stations would result in a greatly increased use of electric heaters.

Detective Inside the Envelope.

There are two ways in which it is customary for mail thieves to tamper with sealed envelopes to ascertain whether there is anything inside worth appropriating—one by forcing the flap open with a thin metal blade, and the other by straining the envelope until the postage no longer holds the flap. In either case, it is difficult for even the person to whom the letter is addressed to ascertain whether the envelope has been opened, unless something has been extracted. It is to serve as a sure indicator of wrong doing that the envelope illustrated in the accompanying drawing has been designed by Harry G. Stark, Newark, N. J. The improved envelope differs from the ordinary kind only in



Indicates Tampering with Sealed Envelopes.

having a sheet of tissue paper attached to the flap and extending down inside the pocket. This sheet attaches itself to the surface of the envelope with the sealing of the letter, and it is obvious that any attempt to force the envelope will lead to sure detection.

To Foretell Thunderstorms.

Father Odendach of St. Ignace college in Cleveland, Ohio, has invented an instrument to foretell the coming of distant thunderstorms, utilizing the principles at the base of wireless telegraphy. The various parts of the apparatus are a relay, a round coil, a receiver, a checking coil, two batteries, a recording chronograph and a copper collector on the roof, connected by a copper wire with the observatory. A rotating flash sends out in all directions rays of electromagnetic waves. These strike the collector and descend through the wire to the primary circuit of the relay. Their way is blocked by the checking coil, and, therefore, they pass in great part through the receiver. The moment they do this, they become a conductor for the primary current; the relay wire and closes a secondary circuit; the relay magnet moves a pen and makes a record; and at the same time the recorder in the secondary circuit of coils, changes the secondary and is over until a second distinct flash sends out a wave to be recorded in the same manner. The first form of the apparatus has been improved by using a graphite collector, and records distant thunder storms from one to three hours before they reach Cleveland. It appears that at least an hour's warning can almost always be given of the approach of distant storms.

Power of Radium.

Prof. George F. Barker of the University of Pennsylvania, has shown that radium, the singular element obtained from pitchblende, which possesses the power of throwing off an invisible radiance, may be used as a cheaper substitute for X-rays, to photograph concealed objects. No energy has to be expended upon the radium, for it acts spontaneously and continuously, without apparent loss. It readily defines the bones through the flesh and other tissues, and a photograph can be made from it in half a minute.

A beveler who has been rejected by seven girls says that feminine beauty is on the decline.



# LITTLE FOLKS

## A New Scissors Feat.

Take a pair of scissors (not too large) and hang them on your little finger as shown in Fig. 1.

The trick is to throw them upward and toward you in such a manner that when you have brought the backs of your hands together the blades will be pointing upward, as in Fig. 3.

This is another of those seemingly simple tricks, but a key is required to unlock it, as you will find by repeated experiments before it is given you.

When you have hung the scissors as explained above, simply throw them upward and toward you, with the hands held open and placed together in such a way that when the scissors reach they (the scissors) will rest on the hands for an instant. In

"franc" must go. "Q" is a difficult letter with which to start a word. "U," of course, must follow and then "a" is given for "Quaker." The next one may say "e" for "quack," and there is no getting out of it for the next one, as nothing but "k" can be added.

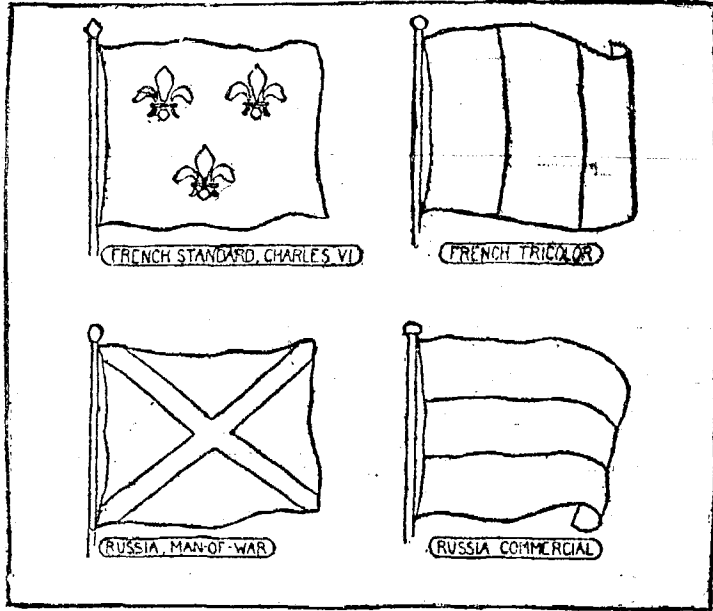
Supposing, though, that the fourth thinks of "quaker" and says "e," and is at once sent to the foot, as he has completed the word "quacke."

## Word Pastimes.

Here are a few suggestions for a pleasant and profitable evening's entertainment:

First—Make a list, from memory, of words that are pronounced alike, but spelled differently. Fix the time limit at, say, thirty minutes, when the lists

## FLAGS OF FRANCE AND RUSSIA.



Above are two of the flags of France; the first, the standard of Charles the Sixth, being a very old flag, while the other is the modern French tricolor.

The flag shown here is one which was in use in the 14th century. It is blue, with yellow fleur-de-lis.

The well-known tricolor of France dates from the French revolution, and came into existence in 1789. It has, except for a short period, been the flag of France for over a century, although it underwent a few changes before it settled down to its present form.

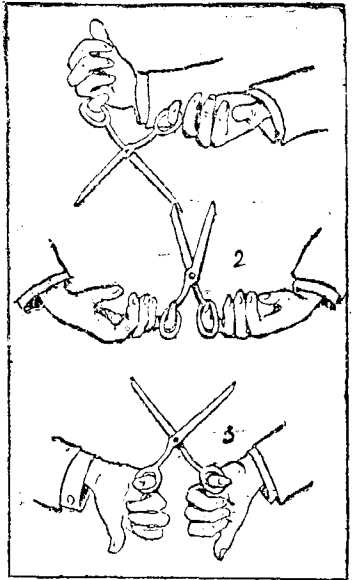
The stripe near the flagpole is blue, the center one white and the end red. Below we see two of the Russian

flags, the first the sign of the Russian man-of-war. It bears upon a white field the cross of St. Andrew in blue. St. Andrew being the patron saint of Russia, as well as of Scotland. The Russians believe that it was he who brought the doctrines of Christianity into their midst.

The flag of the Russian merchant service is a tricolor, or three-colored flag, with the top stripe white, the middle one blue and the lower red.

It dates from the time of Peter the Great, and was originally borrowed from the Dutch, although now the stripes are differently placed. Paint the pictures.

At this position only the first joints of the little fingers will be in the scissors, as you will observe in Fig. 2. Now



bring your hands still closer together and roll your knuckles outward, bringing your hands toward you till the backs meet, then downward, outward and upward, and the scissors, if you have mastered the trick, will turn blades upward as already explained in Fig. 3.

In handling the scissors be careful that no one gets hurt by carelessly tossing them toward their eyes or face, as some are apt to do unless warned.

## Faithful Dog's Reward.

Prince, a collie dog of Brooklyn, recently ate a pert-house steak, the reward for his sagacity in giving the alarm when fire started in his master's big stable.

Fifty cows and ten horses were in the stable, and it was Prince's duty to guard them. When he smelled smoke he ran to Levine's house, 300 feet away, and awakened him by barking. Levine turned in an alarm and rescued the horses and cows. The building was destroyed.

## Novel Spelling Match.

Line up the players in a semicircle and let the person at the head give the first letter of a word, say, "D," think of "dance," and the next one, probably thinking of "duce," say "u." The third with "dull" or "dulce" in mind, says "l," and the fourth, not being so very quick, finishes the complete word with another "l." He is then sent down to the foot, to stay until the next one finishing a word comes below him.

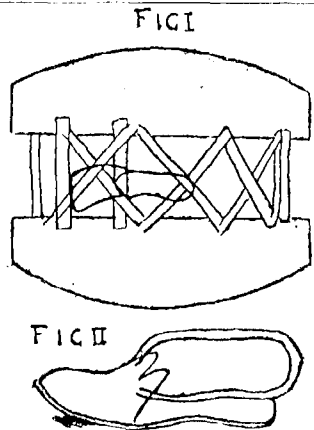
The object is to keep from adding the letter which finishes a word. It takes some ingenuity to do this. Suppose the word "France" is thought of, and it is spelled to the "c," someone calls out "foot," and the speller of

## Home-Made Snowshoes.

Each shoe consists of two barrel staves set far enough apart to allow the sole of an old shoe to rest between them.

The slipper is sewed firmly to the second cross stick. The back part of the slipper is allowed to rest upon and is fastened to the network made of clothline or any other kind of small rope.

The rope is strung through holes made in the sides of the staves, which



have been bored with a red-hot iron. These shoes can also be used in traveling over boggy ground in the summer.

# Salt Lake Is Drying Up

## Utah's Great Natural Curiosity Threatened With Total Destruction—Business Men of the City Are Much Alarmed.

(Special Correspondence.)

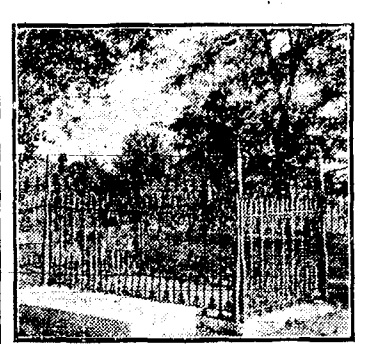


HE irrigation ditch and the salt evaporating plants of Utah are rapidly drying up the Great Salt Lake. The decline of its waters has at last alarmed the business men of Salt Lake City to such an extent that they have petitioned the Department of the Interior to prevent, if possible, the continuance of such phenomena. They say that the subsidence of these waters will be a shrinkage of their prosperity as well. With the Great Salt Lake a mere brackish pool, or, should their worst expectations come true, a barren field of salt, the thousands of visitors who now go thither and spend their money in the hotels, the sanatoriums and the bathing pavilions will go somewhere else. On the other hand, the farmer asserts that it is more important to reclaim the thousands of miles of desert land in this region than to preserve a great sea of stagnant water.

Ever since the Great Salt Lake became known to the white man it has been seen to be slowly evaporating, for investigation showed that the present surface of 2,000 or more square miles is only a little remnant of the sea of former times. Up to recent years, however, the decrease of water has resulted simply from slow evaporation in the sun's rays. Changes in the annual rainfalls may have affected the depth of the waters slightly from year to year, but the decline of the waters was extremely slow.

The question of preserving the Great Salt Lake, therefore, can sim-

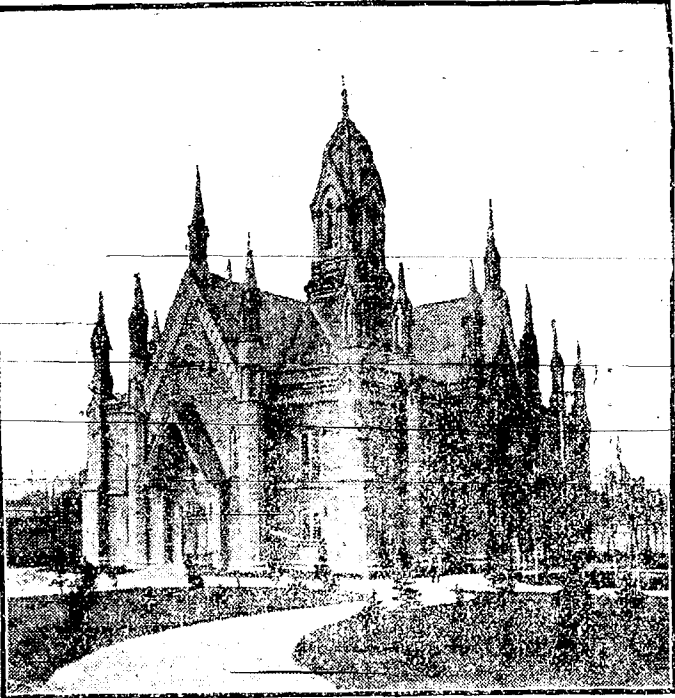
ply be plumed down to a fight between the farmer and the city man. The farmer has learned that by irrigation he is able to transform the arid, barren, alkaline soil of the western country into fields of luxuriant alfalfa and orchards of peach and plum. Accordingly, thousands of pioneers have peopled what was once a wilderness, and vast areas in the desert have been reclaimed.



Brigham Young's Grave.

ply be plumed down to a fight between the farmer and the city man. The farmer has learned that by irrigation he is able to transform the arid, barren, alkaline soil of the western country into fields of luxuriant alfalfa and orchards of peach and plum. Accordingly, thousands of pioneers have peopled what was once a wilderness, and vast areas in the desert have been reclaimed.

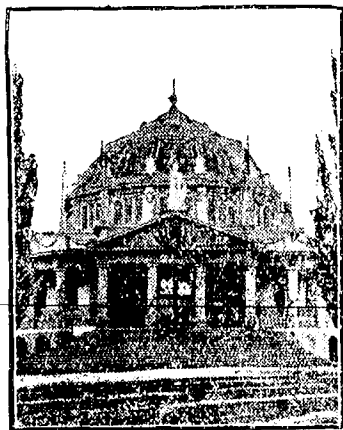
The farmer has taken his water from the streams which had hitherto flowed into the Great Salt Lake, the final drain of all watercourses within the great confines of what is known as the Great Basin, including an area of about 2,000,000 square miles, and comprising the western half of Utah, the greater part of Nevada and portions of Eastern California, Southwestern Oregon, Southeastern Idaho and Southwestern Wyoming. It was



Assembly Hall.

ply be plumed down to a fight between the farmer and the city man. The farmer has learned that by irrigation he is able to transform the arid, barren, alkaline soil of the western country into fields of luxuriant alfalfa and orchards of peach and plum. Accordingly, thousands of pioneers have peopled what was once a wilderness, and vast areas in the desert have been reclaimed.

The farmer has taken his water from the streams which had hitherto flowed into the Great Salt Lake, the final drain of all watercourses within the great confines of what is known as the Great Basin, including an area of about 2,000,000 square miles, and comprising the western half of Utah, the greater part of Nevada and portions of Eastern California, Southwestern Oregon, Southeastern Idaho and Southwestern Wyoming. It was



Salt Palace.

not long, therefore, before this decrease of water resulted in the rapid decrease of the volume of the lake, and in the last fifteen years the surface has fallen ten feet.

One evidence of the great commercial value of this lake to the people of the metropolis of Utah is to be seen in the vast amount of money expended in a single bathing pavilion, known as Saltair Beach. Here a railroad was built out on a trestle four thousand feet into the lake. The waters are so shallow that even at this distance from the shore they are only waist deep. The pavilion is like

a little city in itself, with a central dome shaped building, a roof much like the egg shaped covering of the Mormon tabernacle, towers and balconies of Moorish architecture, and long stretches of bathing rooms, which extend on each side like the wings of a bird. The whole length of the structure is nearly a quarter of a mile, supported on piles, which had to be driven through a bed of salt, where holes were made by means of

hot steam. The total cost of the pavilion was \$300,000.

The enterprise, however, has proved a prosperous one. The peculiar qualities of the water, in which the human body floats as lightly as a champagne cork in fresh water, bring 100,000 visitors hither annually. Next to the Dead Sea, these waters are the briniest in the world. They hold so much solid in solution that the moment the body which has been moistened by a dip is exposed to the air it is covered with glittering scales of

salt. If a bather does not take a fresh water shower bath afterward, he will get some idea of the meaning of Milton's expression, "cased in alabaster."

It is difficult to swim these waters, as the feet fly out of the water. It is a struggle even to keep the hands under, and a splash of the brine in the eye or on the mucous membrane of the nose or mouth causes sharp pain. The easier method of propulsion is simply to sit in the water as one would in an easy chair, dipping the hands in a few inches for an occasional shove. The boats that one finds there have also to accommodate themselves to the stubborn water. They are built almost perfectly flat. An ordinary craft in this heavy liquid would prove top heavy. Salt ebbs on the piles of the wharf, and on the shore the little wave of a foot in height crashes on the beach with the roar of a ponderous ocean billow. Another bathing resort is at Garfield Beach, which has an attendance of \$4,000 visitors annually, on the Oregon Short Line railroad, which runs from Salt Lake City to Portland, Ore. Although at present nearly the size of the State of Delaware, the lake was once 300 miles long and 150 miles wide, and as large as Vermont and New Hampshire, with Rhode Island thrown in. It is only necessary to look at the wall-like mountains that surround the present lake to see the ripple marks of centuries ago. On the slope of one ridge thirteen successive benches, or beach marks, can be seen, which marked the varying shores of the lake. It is thus estimated that the original depth of this body of water was six hundred feet. Its greatest depth now is less than forty feet.

Suffer from Mississippi Trip. Nearly every man who went with President Roosevelt to shoot bear in Mississippi came back with malarial or "break-bone" fever. Secret service men and others are having chills and fevers. They were knocked completely out by the malarial conditions of the swamps. The President's secretary and stenographers did not escape, but apparently the trip had no ill effects upon the President.

To know temptation does not dishonor.

# TWO IN A BOAT.

By LILLIAN NICHOLSON.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Gladys tossed back her ringlets.

"Thank you," said Phillip.

"For what?" asked Gladys.

"I can see your eyes better now," said Phillip.

"You mean you don't like to look at my hair?" pouted Gladys, as a curl blew across her cheek in a most distracting manner.

"I do like to look at your hair," said Phillip, resting on the oars. "It's the prettiest hair in the world—when it does not hide your eyes."

"Silly boy," she murmured.

"Summer resort talk, you know," he said, lightly. Phillip usually supplemented his compliments.

"Well, you meant it just the same," she replied, looking at him in merry defiance.

"Yes—I did," he answered, so earnestly and with such a look that she flushed and turned her head as if seeking something on the water.

The morning had not been an entire success, in spite of the fact that the time and the weather and the scenery around Lake Delevan were ideal for a row.

Phillip Minton and Gladys Howell had been companions for a month, almost to the extent of ignoring everyone else at the hotel. Mrs. Delmar was the true American type of chaperone; she amused herself in her own way, and let Gladys do the same. And when Gladys found Phillip Minton's society the most congenial of all the guests, Mrs. Delmar craftily refrained from commenting.

Phillip and Gladys had not dropped into the usual sentimental summer flirtation; he said pretty things lightly, and she received them with a merry laugh in which he invariably joined. There was no apparent reason for a feeling of restraint between them as the boat sped across the clear water, but each felt that a nameless something deeper lay beyond their gay remarks.

Phillip watched Gladys intently as she gazed out upon the water, her two little hands shading the loveliest of eyes. The silence had become oppressive.

"Do you see Travers' boat anywhere?" she asked in desperation.

"No, and neither do you," answered Phillip, mercilessly, a ring of triumph in his voice. She was beginning to understand without being told.

"Travers left this morning—told us to say last night, don't you remember?"

"Oh, yes, of course," she exclaimed, vexed at herself. "Well," she continued, "you can tell me good-bye to-night, for I go home in the morning."

"There! It was told at last, and she felt herself mistress of the situation.

"What?" ejaculated Phillip, in dismay, starting violently.

"Be careful," she said calmly. "You will overturn the boat, and I don't want to be drowned; one looks so horrid with weeds in one's hair, and—"

"I thought you were to remain all summer," said Phillip, abruptly, his face a little pale in the bright morning sun.

"So did I," she answered, sighing. "Until yesterday. I did not intend to tell you until this evening, but—somehow I couldn't keep it." There was the faint suggestion of a tremor in her voice which did not escape her companion, but she continued bravely.

"You have been very nice to me, and I want to thank you, and tell you how much your congenial companionship has added to my pleasure."

"If you will permit a trite expression," he said, a little stiffly, "allow me to say the pleasure has been mine." But he melted instantly. "Oh, hang the luck!" he exclaimed, "why must you go?"

"Because I can't very well afford to lose my position," she answered bluntly. Phillip's handsome face expressed astonishment.

"My substitute is ill," she explained, "she was to take my place for the

sister a number of times in his room. Naturally I thought you were she."

"For what?" asked Gladys.

"All the flowers resemble," she said, "but my connection to the family to which you refer was not close enough for them to notice me after the death of my father. He had lost everything in an unfortunate investment, and I have been self-supporting ever since."

There was an awkward pause. The boat drifted lazily, and the man paid little attention to the oars—he was lost in deep thought.

"I grow so tired of my life at times," she continued, "the weary routine of the office day after day, and the short vacations at summer resorts near home, where I was snubbed and patronized alternately because I earn my living—Mrs. Delmar was a schoolmate of mamma's—it has been a pleasant change to be received as I have been here, simply because I am with her. I did not intend to deceive you, but when you took it for granted that I was the wealthy Miss Howell I let you think so, because I wanted a taste of the life I so much desire. I thought I could return to work and have always a pleasant recollection—I liked you, and—"

Her voice died away in confused murmurs, but she had at least prevented him from saying things he would after-

wards regret, and make her despise him because he did regret them. But she reckoned without her host.

"I am sorry you had such a small opinion of me," he said, gently. "I assure you it would have made no difference with me had I known—not in the way you think, anyhow."

"I did not have a small opinion of you," she said, spiritedly. "We have to accept social conditions as they exist. Had it been known here that I am a stenographer, the Sunday papers would have devoted half a page to your picture and mine, with the startling announcement that Phillip Minton, son of the millionaire, John Minton, is having marked attention to a pretty typewriter at Lake Delevan. Society breathlessly awaits the result."

Phillip Minton threw back his head and laughed a hearty boyish laugh.

"Well, if this isn't a joke," he exclaimed. "Possibly your words would have proven true but for the fact that Phillip Minton, son of the millionaire, John Minton, is at present taking a cruise in his yacht. I am only a third cousin, and the old man's confidential clerk. To think that you took me for his son—that chappie! Why anybody at the hotel could have told you who I am."

"I did not mention your name to anybody, of course."

"Of course?"

"Yes," she said, faintly.

"Gladys," he said, mischievously, bending toward her, "you said awhile ago that you like me."

"I did not," she cried, her cheeks aflame.

"Pardon me, but you did," he insisted, with a ring of happiness in his voice, "and since you are not the unapproachable Miss Howell of Kentucky, I feel free to tell you how very much I like you."

"Indeed?"

"If you only knew how I have worried trying to keep up our delightful friendship and to refrain from telling you that I love you."

"Oh!"

"Once I thought I would throw myself on your mercy and ask you to wait until I could give you a home such as you would have to leave. Gladys, I am not a rich man yet, but I can make you happy—will you let me try?"

"If I say no?"

"I'll overturn the boat and we will drown together."

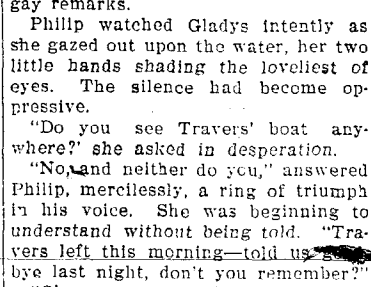
"I believe I have already told you that I shouldn't like to drown," she answered.

This Rapid Age.

A steel skyscraper in New York is to be taken down to make room for a more modern structure. The original building was erected in 1838, but is now looked upon as out of date. The age of steel is, indeed, a rapid age.

A Woman's Sphere.

Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott: "Than she who so lives as to make home a sacred memory to children and grandchildren and to the wayfarer passing by the door no man on earth does a greater work."



Phillip.

wards regret, and make her despise him because he did regret them. But she reckoned without her host.

"I am sorry you had such a small opinion of me," he said, gently. "I assure you it would have made no difference with me had I known—not in the way you think, anyhow."

"I did not have a small opinion of you," she said, spiritedly. "We have to accept social conditions as they exist. Had it been known here that I am a stenographer, the Sunday papers would have devoted half a page to your picture and mine, with the startling announcement that Phillip Minton, son of the millionaire, John Minton, is having marked attention to a pretty typewriter at Lake Delevan. Society breathlessly awaits the result."

Phillip Minton threw back his head and laughed a hearty boyish laugh.

"Well, if this isn't a joke," he exclaimed. "Possibly your words would have proven true but for the fact that Phillip Minton, son of the millionaire, John Minton, is at present taking a cruise in his yacht. I am only a third cousin, and the old man's confidential clerk. To think that you took me for his son—that chappie! Why anybody at the hotel could have told you who I am."

"I did not mention your name to anybody, of course."

"Of course?"

"Yes," she said, faintly.

"Gladys," he said, mischievously, bending toward her, "you said awhile ago that you like me."

"I did not," she cried, her cheeks aflame.

"Pardon me, but you did," he insisted, with a ring of happiness in his voice, "and since you are not the unapproachable Miss Howell of Kentucky, I feel free to tell you how very much I like you."

"Indeed?"

"If you only knew how I have worried trying to keep up our delightful friendship and to refrain from telling you that I love you."

"Oh!"

"Once I thought I would throw myself on your mercy and ask you to wait until I could give you a home such as you would have to leave. Gladys, I am not a rich man yet, but I can make you happy—will you let me try?"

"If I say no?"

"I'll overturn the boat and we will drown together."

"I believe I have already told you that I shouldn't like to drown," she answered.

This Rapid Age.

A steel skyscraper in New York is to be taken down to make room for a more modern structure. The original building was erected in 1838, but is now looked upon as out of date. The age of steel is, indeed, a rapid age.

A Woman's Sphere.

Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott: "Than she who so lives as to make home a sacred memory to children and grandchildren and to the wayfarer passing by the door no man on earth does a greater work."

Phillip.

wards regret, and make her despise him because he did regret them. But she reckoned without her host.

"I am sorry you had such a small opinion of me," he said, gently. "I assure you it would have made no difference with me had I known—not in the way you think, anyhow."

"I did not have a small opinion of you," she said, spiritedly. "We have to accept social conditions as they exist. Had it been known here that I am a stenographer, the Sunday papers would have devoted half a page to your picture and mine, with the startling announcement that Phillip Minton, son of the millionaire, John Minton, is having marked attention to a pretty typewriter at Lake Delevan. Society breathlessly awaits the result."

Phillip Minton threw back his head and laughed a hearty boyish laugh.

"Well, if this isn't a joke," he exclaimed. "Possibly your words would have proven true but for the fact that Phillip Minton, son of the millionaire, John Minton, is at present taking a cruise in his yacht. I am only a third cousin, and the old man's confidential clerk. To think that you took me for his son—that chappie! Why anybody at the hotel could have told you who I am."

"I did not mention your name to anybody, of course."

"Of course?"

"Yes," she said, faintly.

"Gladys," he said, mischievously, bending toward her, "you said awhile ago that you like me."

"I did not," she cried, her cheeks aflame.

"Pardon me, but you did," he insisted, with a ring of happiness in his voice, "and since you are not the unapproachable Miss Howell of Kentucky, I feel free to tell you how very much I like you."

"Indeed?"

"If you only knew how I have worried trying to keep up our delightful friendship and to refrain from telling you that I love you."

"Oh!"

"Once I thought I would throw myself on your mercy and ask you to wait until I could give you a home such as you would have to leave. Gladys, I am not a rich man yet, but I can make you happy—will you let me try?"

"If I say no?"

"I'll overturn the boat and we will drown together."

"I believe I have already told you that I shouldn't like to drown," she answered.

This Rapid Age.

A steel skyscraper in New York is to be taken down to make room for a more modern structure. The original building was erected in 1838, but is now looked upon as out of date. The age of steel is, indeed, a rapid age.

A Woman's Sphere.

Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott: "Than she who so lives as to make home a sacred memory to children and grandchildren and to the wayfarer passing by the door no man on earth does a greater work."

Gladys.

summer, but I must go back. I am a stenographer, you know."

"No, I wasn't aware of it," he answered in his straightforward way. "I understood—"

"That I was Miss Gladys Howell of Kentucky," she answered, with just a touch of scorn in her voice. "I am Miss Howell, and I am from Kentucky, but only distantly related to the wealthy Mr. Howell, whose daughter you thought I was."

"You are exactly like her picture," said Phillip. "I knew James Howell at college, and I've seen a picture of his

**KALAMAZOO**  
OV'S RANGES  
FACTORY PRICES

Send for our Special  
**360 DAY APPROVAL TEST OFFER**  
on the best line of stoves, ranges and heaters in the world, made in the only stove factory in the United States selling its entire product direct to the user. We give a legal guarantee with every stove and range, backed by a \$20,000 bank bond. Don't buy until you have investigated our special proposition.

**Kalamazoo Stove Co., Manufacturers,**  
Box A, Kalamazoo, Mich.  
All Kalamazoo Cook Stoves and Ranges equipped with our Patent Oven Thermometer.

**PERE MARQUETTE**  
In effect January 18, 1903.

Trains leave BELLAIRE as follows:  
For Traverse City, 10:23 a. m.  
For Grand Rapids, Chicago, and West, 2:22 p. m.  
For Saginaw and Detroit, 2:22 p. m.  
For Charlevoix and Petskey, 3:05 p. m., 7:55 p. m.

**F. N. STEWART, Agent,**  
Bellaire, Mich.  
**H. F. MOELLER,**  
Gen. Passenger Agt., Detroit.

**NEALE'S**  
DYSPEPSIA TABLETS  
Warranted to Cure  
All Cases of  
Stomach Trouble

Price 50 Cts.

You can have the advice, free of cost, of the most eminent and skilled Specialists in the treatment of Catarrhal affections, by simply writing 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 write us 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.

**East Jordan & Southern R. R.**  
TIME TABLE  
In effect Jan. 18, 1903.

SOUTH		NORTH	
No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4
8:30	1:00	4:30	11:40
8:42	1:17	4:45	11:25
8:56	1:31	4:57	11:17
9:10	1:50	5:14	11:04
9:20	1:50	5:50	10:53
9:30	2:00	6:11	10:41
9:45	2:15	6:30	10:30

All trains daily except Sunday.  
Trains run by central standard time.  
\*Flag stations; trains stop on signal to take on or let off passengers.  
**W. P. PORTER,** **E. J. CROSSMAN,**  
Gen. Manager. Traffic Manager.

**Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Co.**  
Time Schedule,  
Takes effect Sunday, Aug. 31, 1902.

WEST BOUND		MIXED	
Leave	Frederic	5:00 p. m.	
"	Hayville	5:20 p. m.	
Leave	Deward	5:35 p. m.	
"	Blue Lake	5:50 p. m.	
"	Mancelona Road	5:55 p. m.	
Leave	Lake Harold	6:07 p. m.	
"	Alba	6:20 p. m.	
"	Green River	6:35 p. m.	
"	Jordan River	6:50 p. m.	
"	Wards	6:55 p. m.	
Arrive	Southern Arm (East Jordan)	7:15 p. m.	
Ar. Charlevoix (steamer)		8:15 p. m.	
EAST BOUND		MIXED	
Ar. Charlevoix (str.)		7:45 a. m.	
Leave	East Jordan	8:30 a. m.	
"	Southern Arm	9:30 a. m.	
"	Wards	9:50 a. m.	
"	Jordan River	9:55 a. m.	
"	Green River	10:15 a. m.	
"	Alba	10:55 a. m.	
Leave	Deward	11:40 a. m.	
Ar.	Frederic	12:15 p. m.	

† Trains stop on signal to take on or let off passengers.  
**CLARK HAIRE, Gen. Manager**

**Moses Lemieux**  
Practical Horseshoeing  
and General Blacksmith

All kinds of wood repair work done promptly.  
10 hp East end of State St.

**NERVITA PILLS**  
Restores Vitality, Lost Vigor and Manhood

60 PILLS  
50 CTS.

**Nervita Tablets**  
EXTRA STRENGTH  
Immediate Results

**LOST AND FOUND.**  
I lost a maiden long ago;  
Last night I thought I'd found her,  
And as my loyal heart's one queen,  
Quietly recrowned her.

\*'T would not be truth to say she seemed  
Untouched by time, since fairer  
Than of old I found her face,  
The roses in it rarer.

Her halo had more golden grown,  
While locks once hyacinthine  
Upon my own poor pate, alas,  
For many a year have been thint

The eyes—whose shafts the little god  
Employed to overcome me—  
Shone brighter. Smiles were on the lips  
Whose "No" did once benumb me.

My heart beat high with hope, but when  
I spoke her name another  
Who stood beside the maid replied,  
The maiden called her "Mother."

The matron smiled on me. I dared  
Not tell her that I'd sought her  
Through long and weary years, at last  
To find her—in her daughter!

—Boston Globe.

**FRIGHTENED HIS WIFE.**  
Forty Cents Almost the Cause of a Catastrophe.

Before Mrs. Browley was married she scoffed at the misguided girls and women who kept personal accounts. Her argument was that if you know how much money you had and it was all gone what was the use of piling on the anguish by having your folly and extravagance in black and white to stare you in the face, especially as you had no more money at the end of the month than you had without an account book?

But since she has been running a house she has achieved not one but nearly a dozen account books. There is one devoted to the grocery man, another to the butcher, personal accounts take a third, and so on till she spends nearly all her glad young life balancing sums. It is a matter of pride with her that she shall come out even, and so there was woe last month when 40 cents refused to be accounted for. She and Mr. Browley had a grave and lengthy discussion over the missing 40. Each accused the other of frivolling the sum away and neglecting to enter it on the proper book, "Sundries." Mr. Browley insisted strenuously he was not guilty. Mrs. Browley looked pained and urged him to confess. He left for down town vowing vengeance. It was late that afternoon when Mrs. Browley was entertaining a roomful of aristocratic callers that a telegraph boy appeared. The maid brought in the fatal yellow envelope, and at once the bride knew her husband had been fatally injured and was sending for her. Some one revived her with smelling salts, a lady in purple velvet fanned her with a hastily snatched lamp shade, and a third visitor with more presence of mind than the rest opened the telegram. The message read:  
"Honest, now, what did you do with that 40 cents?"—Chicago News.

**Sound Advice.**  
Young men, you are the architects of your own fortune. Rely on your own strength of body and soul. Take for your guiding star self reliance. Subscribe on your banner, "Luck is a hero." Don't take too much advice; keep at your helm and steer your own ship, and remember that the great art of commanding is to take a fair share of the work. Think well of yourself, strike out, assume your own position. Haul potatoes in a cart over a rough road, and the small ones go to the bottom. Rise above the envious and jealous, fire above the mark you intend to hit. Energy, invincible determination, with a right motive, are the levers that move the world. Don't drink; don't smoke; don't swear; don't deceive; don't marry until you can support a wife; be in earnest; be self-reliant; be generous; be civil; read the papers; advertise your business; make money and do good with it; love your God and fellow men; love truth and virtue; love your country and obey its laws.—Exchange.

**Editorial Indignation.**  
The lady (?) who yesterday called the attention of another to our patched breeches, wherewith both laughed so heartily, is informed that a new pair will be purchased when her husband's bill is settled. It has been due nearly a year. Don't criticise a printer's dress too closely while you are wearing silk with money due us. Tell your husband to send us \$40.78 and save the cost of a lawsuit. We need another pair of pants.—Des Moines Register and Leader.

**The Artist's Achievement.**  
Towne—I guess we'll have to take back all the sneering things we said about D'Auber.  
Browne—Why?  
Towne—He told me yesterday he had just completed a five thousand dollar painting for Mr. Riel S. Tate.  
Browne—Yes, it was a large sign, "This Corner Lot, 60 by 140, For Sale, \$5,000."—Philadelphia Press.

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

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

**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 bread 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 Millettaim.**  
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."

When the rainy day saved for finally comes, a man finds that it is a deluge, whereas he only saved for a shower.—*Amos*

**THE SPLASHING HOUSE.**  
A French Yarn That Was Printed to Ridicule Englishmen.

One of the most extraordinary tales ever invented about Englishmen by foreigners was the "splashing house" story, given to the world by the Paris Journal *Le Patriote* in 1868. An ingenious writer in the paper gravely informed his readers that in the suburbs of London were houses where "earth beaten up into mud is retailed." To these houses men were accustomed to resort in hunting kit for the purpose of being splashed with mud.

"These curious establishments are provided with muds of different counts, but principally of those countries where the hunting is best. The sale of the mud is conducted in the most serious manner imaginable; the attendant inquires, 'From what county, sir, do you wish it to be supposed you have just returned?' 'From the county of Kent.' The pretended sportsman thereupon takes a seat on a wooden horse whose legs throw up the selected mud; after having been well splashed the customer pays his bill (3 shillings), casts an eye of approbation toward the mirror, takes a whip in his hand and goes to exhibit his muddy clothes in Piccadilly. Bond street or Pall Mall, in order that it may be supposed that he has just returned from a grand hunt."

In addition to the chance of marrying an heiress which this remarkable display of dirty clothes confers on their wearer, says the French newspaper man, the patron of the "splashing house" has another more immediate advantage. "The mud with which he is splashed affords, if not proof, strong presumptive evidence that he is a landed proprietor in the county whose mud bespatters him." And landed proprietors being held in vast esteem as solvent and desirable creditors, the man can obtain anything he likes at any shop on credit.

One wonders whether such a wonderful tale finds any believers among those who read it.—London Live Stock Journal.

**JUMPING THE DEER.**  
A Style of Hunting That Looks Easy Till You Try It.

"Jumping a deer" is a highly attractive phrase, quite apt to make a tingle in the back hair of the tenderfoot who hears it for the first time. It is also intensely satisfactory to the chap who always has to shave before wooing nature. You may, indeed, get a good shot in this way, and it is generally the only way to see the grandest of all the sights of the woods—deer running through a windfall. To see the glossy curves of fur curl over the lofty logs that lie piled on each other in boundless confusion is well worth a trip to the woods, while for him who loves the rifle as I do, more for what cannot be done with it than for what can, there is no such target elsewhere. But for the tyro who is dying to get that first deer, "jumping a deer" generally means out of sight and out of hearing both. For the deer that goes off to lie down after feeding does not go to sleep, but to ruminate and take life easy. Once in a great while one falls into a doze, but almost always the head is well erect and all senses keen for danger. And even if one is in a doze it may slip away without your suspecting its existence, for sleep deadens little of the senses of this wary animal. The man who "wouldn't shoot such an innocent creature as a deer" should by all means see one getting out of a heavy windfall, while the man who loves game that can get away can here find the attraction of the woods at its climax.—Hunting the Virginia Deer" in *Outing*.

**The Ant's Fetter.**  
A naturalist has been making observations on the toils of certain ants, and has discovered that each insect goes through most elaborate ablutions. They are not only performed by herself, but by another, who acts for the time as lady's maid. The assistant starts by washing the face of her companion, and then goes over the whole body. The attitude of the ant that is being washed is one of intense satisfaction. She lies down with all her limbs stretched loosely out; she rolls over on her side, even her back, a perfect picture of ease. The pleasure the little insect evinces in being thus combed and sponged is really enjoyable to the observer.—Philadelphia Press.

**The Way of the World.**  
We met the people going one way with their arms loaded with beautiful flowers.  
"Whither do you drift?" we asked.  
"We go," they exclaimed, "to adorn the graves of our dead heroes."  
Later on we met them with their arms full of bricks.  
"And now where?" we asked again.  
"To throw these at our living heroes," they again explained, with pitying smiles at our dumbness.

**The Small Brother.**  
"I heard him call you 'duckie,'" announced the small brother.  
"Well, what of it?" demanded his sister defiantly.  
"Oh, nothin' much," answered the small brother. "I was only thinkin' maybe it's because of the way you walk, but it ain't very nice of him."  
—Chicago Post.

**The Real Boy.**  
"What does Freddy like to play?" asked the caller.  
"Freddy," replied papa, "likes to play whatever games his mother and I decide are too rough for him."  
—Detroit Free Press.

Half a ton of sawdust contains 160 pounds of charcoal, 180 pounds of acids, 248 pounds of water and 102 pounds of tar.

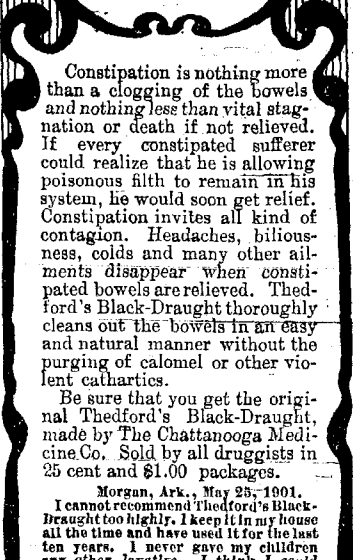
**THE FORD'S**  
BLACK-DRAUGHT  
FOR  
CONSTIPATION

Constipation is nothing more than a clogging of the bowels and nothing less than vital stagnation or death if not relieved. If every constipated sufferer could realize that he is allowing poisonous filth to remain in his system, he would soon get relief. Constipation invites all kind of contagion. Headaches, biliousness, colds and many other ailments disappear when constipated bowels are relieved. Theford's Black-Draught thoroughly cleans out the bowels in an easy and natural manner without the purging of calomel or other violent cathartics.

Be sure that you get the original Theford's Black-Draught, made by The Chattanooga Medicine Co. Sold by all druggists in 25 cent and \$1.00 packages.

Morgan, Ark., May 25, 1901.  
I cannot recommend Theford's Black-Draught too highly. I keep it in my house all the time and have used it for the last ten years. I never gave my children any other laxative. I think I could never be able to work without it on account of being troubled with constipation. Your medicine is all that keeps me up.  
C. B. McFARLAND.

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



NO PLACE LIKE HOME

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

**JOHN KENNY,**  
—GENERAL—  
—DRAYMAN—  
Moves household goods, in garage and Mer-  
chandize of all descriptions.  
Stove wood and lumber delivered.  
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

**DON'T BE FOOLED!**  
Take the genuine, original  
**ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA**  
Made only by Madison Medi-  
cine Co., Madison, Wis. It  
keeps you well. Our trade  
mark cut on each package.  
Price, 35 cents. Never sold  
in bulk. Accept no substi-  
tute. 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.

**Wheeler & Wilson**  
Mfg. Co.  
72 and 74 Wabash Ave.  
Chicago  
F. MARTINEK, Agent

**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.

**Sold by all Newsdealers**  
**J. W. PEPPER**  
**Music**  
Furnishes Monthly to all lovers of Music a vast 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 nearly 600 Pages of Music, comprising 282 Complete Pieces for the Piano. If bought in any music store at one-half off, would cost \$63.00. 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,**  
Eighth & 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. Hargest office in the world. Oldest agency for securing Patents. Patents taken throughout Europe. In the special notice, without charge, in the *Scientific American*.

**MUNN & Co** 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

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

**McCALL'S 50c MAGAZINE YEAR**  
Brightest Magazine Published  
Contains Beautiful Colored Plates,  
Illustrates Latest Patents, Fashion, Fancy Work,  
Agents wanted for this magazine in every locality. Beautiful premiums for a little work. Write for terms and other particulars. Subscription only 50c. per year, including a FREE PATTERN.  
Address THE McCALL CO.,  
138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York

**THE McCALL COMPANY,**  
138 to 146 W. 14th Street, New York  
BRANCH OFFICES:  
89 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and  
1051 Market St., San Francisco.

**McCALL'S 50c MAGAZINE YEAR**  
Brightest Magazine Published  
Contains Beautiful Colored Plates,  
Illustrates Latest Patents, Fashion, Fancy Work,  
Agents wanted for this magazine in every locality. Beautiful premiums for a little work. Write for terms and other particulars. Subscription only 50c. per year, including a FREE PATTERN.  
Address THE McCALL CO.,  
138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York

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

**JOHN KENNY,**  
—GENERAL—  
—DRAYMAN—  
Moves household goods, in garage and Mer-  
chandize of all descriptions.  
Stove wood and lumber delivered.  
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

**DON'T BE FOOLED!**  
Take the genuine, original  
**ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA**  
Made only by Madison Medi-  
cine Co., Madison, Wis. It  
keeps you well. Our trade  
mark cut on each package.  
Price, 35 cents. Never sold  
in bulk. Accept no substi-  
tute. 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.

**Wheeler & Wilson**  
Mfg. Co.  
72 and 74 Wabash Ave.  
Chicago  
F. MARTINEK, Agent

**Sold by all Newsdealers**  
**J. W. PEPPER**  
**Music**  
Furnishes Monthly to all lovers of Music a vast 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 nearly 600 Pages of Music, comprising 282 Complete Pieces for the Piano. If bought in any music store at one-half off, would cost \$63.00. 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,**  
Eighth & 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. Hargest office in the world. Oldest agency for securing Patents. Patents taken throughout Europe. In the special notice, without charge, in the *Scientific American*.

**MUNN & Co** 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

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

**McCALL'S 50c MAGAZINE YEAR**  
Brightest Magazine Published  
Contains Beautiful Colored Plates,  
Illustrates Latest Patents, Fashion, Fancy Work,  
Agents wanted for this magazine in every locality. Beautiful premiums for a little work. Write for terms and other particulars. Subscription only 50c. per year, including a FREE PATTERN.  
Address THE McCALL CO.,  
138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York

**THE McCALL COMPANY,**  
138 to 146 W. 14th Street, New York  
BRANCH OFFICES:  
89 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and  
1051 Market St., San Francisco.

**McCALL'S 50c MAGAZINE YEAR**  
Brightest Magazine Published  
Contains Beautiful Colored Plates,  
Illustrates Latest Patents, Fashion, Fancy Work,  
Agents wanted for this magazine in every locality. Beautiful premiums for a little work. Write for terms and other particulars. Subscription only 50c. per year, including a FREE PATTERN.  
Address THE McCALL CO.,  
138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York

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

**JOHN KENNY,**  
—GENERAL—  
—DRAYMAN—  
Moves household goods, in garage and Mer-  
chandize of all descriptions.  
Stove wood and lumber delivered.  
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

**DON'T BE FOOLED!**  
Take the genuine, original  
**ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA**  
Made only by Madison Medi-  
cine Co., Madison, Wis. It  
keeps you well. Our trade  
mark cut on each package.  
Price, 35 cents. Never sold  
in bulk. Accept no substi-  
tute. 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.

**Wheeler & Wilson**  
Mfg. Co.  
72 and 74 Wabash Ave.  
Chicago  
F. MARTINEK, Agent