

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 6.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, FEB. 14 1903.

No 25

ST 1897 XI.

BARGAINS

In Christmas Novelties of all kinds at the

RACKET STORE

All the latest Books.

H. G. HOLMES.

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

R. F. Steffes.

Warne Block

Fresh GROCERIES

FRESH COOKIES AND CANNED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT

WILL RICHARDSON'S

State Street Grocery.

A LETTER FROM CUBA.

From Washington I went to Tampa Fla., by rail via the Sea Board Air Line, a trip of upwards of five hundred miles through Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida. Of course, it is not safe nor just to judge of any country or section from what one sees from a railroad train, but if what I saw during the daylight portion of that ride is a fair sample of the country in those states, it would take a warranty deed of a very large tract of land and a large sized bank account as gifts to induce me to live there. From the southern state line of Florida to Tampa, there is scarcely a habitable spot to be seen. Large areas of small pine and very poor sand is the rule.

I left Tampa Sunday at midnight and arrived in Havana Harbor at daylight on Tuesday morning. An ancient custom that is still in force prohibits any vessel from entering any important harbor of Cuba in the night hence if a ship arrives at the entrance of a harbor before daylight in the morning it must lay outside in the open sea until sunrise. Accordingly, nearly all ships bound for Cuban ports time their trips so as arrive in daylight hours. Sometimes a ship will steam very slowly during the night in preference to proceeding at full speed only to wait outside the harbor several hours before daylight. About a mile from the entrance of the harbor a neat launch approaches the ship. This launch contains a pilot who boards the ship and for the time being takes command of the ship instead of the captain. He is supposed to know more about the course of the channel and how to get the ship in safely than does the captain, but even if it were admitted that the captain knew more about a particular channel than the pilot, he would not be permitted to pilot his own ship into the harbor or out of the same; as this matter, as well as several others is governed by certain laws and customs which are inexorable. There is an association of pilots at each important port, who make their living by this vocation and these men are jealous of their rights under these customs. The owner of a ship must pay one of these men from \$25 to \$100 for his services, each time a ship enters or leaves a harbor. The licensed pilots take turns for these jobs by an agreement among themselves, but they must be patronized even though the captain of the ship may have been a pilot at the port of entry or departure, himself. When I came to Cuba last year, I found that the ships leaving mobile are accompanied

by a pilot for twenty-six miles, as the channel in that harbor is long and tortuous.

The first sight that meets the eye upon approaching Havana harbor is that of majestic and formidable old Moro Castle to the left of the entrance, and the city of Havana spread out as a fine panorama to the right. Upon entering the harbor, the first object that usually meets the gaze of the expectant American, is the mast and twisted beams of the ill-fated Maine, protruding from the water; and then a feeling of sadness comes over the new arrival as his ship glides past this famous wreck and as he reflects upon the fate of many scores of our brave tars who went to the slimy depths upon which the wreck now rests, never to return. Soon the ship is anchored at a place designated by the pilot, as according to another ancient land bad custom, all ships anchor a half mile or more from the dock and all passengers and freight must be conveyed to the dock in steam lighters or rowboats. As soon as the ship is anchored the physician of the port comes aboard to ascertain whether any of the passengers are ill. In pursuance of this object, one of the ship's mates lines up the passengers on one of the decks and then the doctor calls the roll. As the roll is called each passenger answers to his or her name and the doctor decides by appearance. Any passenger afflicted with an infectious or a contagious disease would not be permitted to land. Then it is the turn of the customs officer to call the roll. He asks each passenger where he is from, how many parcels of baggage he has and whether he intends to remain on the island. These officials are usually clad in a showy uniform and assume an air of great importance and dignity. I may as well take this opportunity to remark that it is one of the chief ambitions of the ordinary Cuban to hold some governmental position and be dressed in a costume that is different from that of his fellows. A uniform with showy trappings delights the heart of the Cuban as much as the prospects of attending a 4th of July celebration delights the small boy on the farm in the United States. I have met Cubans who own fine tracts of land which they could get riches from if they had the energy and knowledge of the American farmer, who leave their farms without occupants or let them out for a small rental, and accept clerkships at \$15 to \$50 per month. I am told that thousands want to get positions on the Rural Guard, although the pay is very small. This Rural Guard is simply a system of mounted country policemen, who are dressed in

kaki uniforms and leather leggings and who ride from place to place across the country without anything to do except to look pretty. There is no law breaking and hence no criminals to catch and no fights to stop. I have ridden hundreds of miles on horseback without carrying any fire arms and without feeling the need of the same any more than I would in any state in the Union. However, we should not say too much about the desires of the Cubans for government jobs, as there are too many Americans who are anxious to draw a regular salary from Uncle Sam's purse in return for light services rendered.

(Continued next week.)

Latest Fashion Notes.

A HANDSOME BALL GOWN.

Crepe de Chine, softly draping Louise and Liberty silks are the preferred fabrics for this season's ball gown, and the dainty robe shown below is therefore of pastel blue crepe de Chine entirely tucked and trimmed in an attractive manner with handsome silver lace, chiffon rosettes and two flounces around the bottom of the skirt, Corticelli sewing silk being employed in making up the entire gown, which is lined with pale blue taffeta.



White, in all textiles, has never before been so popular as now. For visiting wear, the gown of white broadcloth is par excellence, and in any of the soft, pliable fabrics it is attractive for more ceremonious functions, as are also the satin-faced cloths and crepes de chine and voile in silk. Self-colored or contrasting laces may be introduced with good effect as the main decoration, with touches of delicate colored panne and fancy passementerie ornaments. It is prophesied that fringes, tassels and ball pendants are to be used to an alarming extent. One gown of leaf-green broadcloth that bore a foreign stamp was adorned with unique pearl and lace ornaments of grapes on the corsage, and entredoux of white and black lace formed the charming decoration of both the waist and skirt.

Foley's Honey and Tar is the best for croup and whooping cough, contains no opiates and cures quickly. Careful mothers keep it in the house.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

List of Advertised Letters.

Unclaimed letters for the week ending Feb. 9:—

Brown, Mr. Frank J.,
Montgomery, Mrs.
WM. HARRINGTON, P. M.

Winter coughs are apt to result in consumption if neglected. They can be soon broken up by using Foley's Honey and Tar.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

CASITORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

CHANCERY NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, Circuit Court in Chancery
Thirteenth Judicial Circuit in Chancery
Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix in Chancery, at Chambers on the 5th day of February, A. D. 1903.
Katie Krebs, Complainant,
vs.
John L. Krebs, Defendant.
In this case it appearing that the Defendant, John L. Krebs, is not a resident of this State, but is a resident of the British Provinces of North America.
THEREFORE, on motion of A. B. Nicholas, Solicitor for Complainant, it is ordered that the Defendant enter his appearance in said cause, on or before four months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days the Complainant cause this order to be published in the CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD, a newspaper published in said County, said publication to be continued once each week for six weeks in succession.
FREDERICK W. MAYNE,
Circuit Judge.
ALFRED B. NICHOLAS,
Solicitor for Complainant. 2-14-03.

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,
DENNIS E. ALWARD, Chairman.
Secretary.

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

PNEUMONIA AND LA GRIPPE
Coughs cured quickly by Foley's Honey and Tar. Refuse substitutes.

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.

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.

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 | Boyne 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.

BOOSINGER BROS.

Splendid New Spring Hats

In All the Latest Styles.

They are different this Spring,—the shapes are exceedingly Becoming and Tasty. Come in and try on a few; you will be more than pleased.

The new soft styles are priced at \$1.00 to \$2.50.

The swell new Royal Dunlop shape stiff hats at \$2.50 and \$3.00,—you can't tell them from the so called \$5.00 hats, because ours are as good as hats can be, and a \$10.00 hat could not be any better.

Quality First of All -- Our Motto.

BOOSINGER BROS.

Uneasy, too, lies the head that wears a royal fez.

Yet no one hears of the coal barons giving any surplus millions to education.

As Mr. Schwab has done nothing startling of late we may conclude he is getting better.

Honolulu can now talk to San Francisco every day and all day if she happens to have the price.

There is food for superstitious minds in the thought that the figures in 1903 added together make 13.

Emperor Francis Joseph will not let his premier resign. A good premier is as hard to get as a good hired girl.

Some folks think their whole duty is performed when they build a big fire and warm their feet and pity the poor.

A government tax is soon to be imposed upon soda fountains. Now is the time to hit them—while they are down.

One of the oddities of the midwinter market is that a car load of coal costs the same as a crate of Texas strawberries.

Two drunks a year is all the new English law will allow to one person. But how long may a man stay that way each time?

Diplomats have one great advantage. They are seldom discharged. They can generally resign on account of failing health.

Dr. Lorenz should be permanently attached to the staff of General Prosperity. He can keep the times from getting out of joint.

Thomas A. Edison again sees the frisk of our old friend the horse, but the farmers need not give away their oats on that account.

Charles M. Schwab, it is said, is well again. But he has wisely concluded not to resume earning his \$100,000 salary before March.

Andrew Carnegie's mail may include 500 begging letters every day, but he is rich enough to employ discreet, unimpulsive men to read them.

Kentucky now faces a whisky famine. How insignificant must seem our trivial coal scarcity in the light of this threatened calamity!

At last the American invasion has intruded upon the old world in the very center of the domain of art. The cakewalk has reached Paris.

In order to get their portraits in the magazines the authorities of a large city have only to indulge in some gorgeous and picturesque rascality.

"Where there's smoke, there must be fire," remarked the banker, as he handed the cigarette fiend a notice of indefinite leave of absence without pay.

The newest thing is the mercury vapor lamp. It is said to be bright yet soothing to the eyes. Its effect on the pocketbook will be demonstrated later.

Before many days the discovery will be made that the crown princess of Saxony has wonderful dramatic ability, for which she will demand \$1.50 per seat.

Germany has organized an electric trust, to be known as the Union Elektrische Gesellschaft. That is a good deal worse than anything we have in this country.

The regular weekly report of the death of the Mad Mullah has not been received for the past fortnight. He seems to have been overshadowed by the Venezuelan trouble.

Austria and Hungary are out of harmony on the question of governmental expenditures. It is to be hoped that the quarrel will be carried to The Hague rather than to the Austrian legislature.

In commemoration of the coronation Durbar 16,138 prisoners have been let out of Indian jails. It is almost saddening to think of such an army of men suddenly turned out to work for a living.

Owing to the new conditions we may now read in the morning papers that "Honolulu had a fire yesterday which caused a loss of \$100,000." Still, this is nothing to be especially enthusiastic over.

Marconi has made it possible to publish a daily paper on the Atlantic liners. This cuts us out of our annual trip to Europe in our efforts to get away from business for a season.

Mary A. Livermore says she never knew a woman who drank. Mrs. Livermore is to be congratulated on the character of the friends she has made.

What should a skeptical preacher do? Is the latest theological question. Undoubtedly he ought to quit skepticism or else quit preaching.

JESTS and JOINTS

Has a Prosperous Look.

Farmer Peavine—By jings, four different fellers stopped me on the street to-day and axed me if I didn't want to put a thousand in an investment that paid 500 per cent a month. Gosh, I guess I must look like Jay Gould or Jay Cooke, or some of them feenancers.

City Nephew—Oh, they undoubtedly took you for one of the jays, uncle.

He Was It.

Ascum—So you didn't make out well in that western town?

Dr. Kallow—No. All the time I was there there was only one case of sickness in the town.

Ascum—And you didn't even have that?

Dr. Kallow—Oh, yes, I had that good and hard. It was a case of homesickness.

It Annoyed Her.

"Yes, the widow is perplexed."

"How is that?"

"She doesn't know whether it means that her husband was a good man or she is a vixen."

"I don't understand."

"When he died the papers said that he had gone to a happier home."

Domestic Bliss.

Husband—I think I'll run up to St. Paul for a couple of days for a change.

Wife—Will you take me with you?

Husband—Of course not. I said I was going for a change.

A POKER GAME.



Miss Slowgirl—Game is pretty cheap at this time of year.
Colonel de Sport—Oh, I don't know! I found a game last night that was pretty expensive.

SHE HAD CAUGHT 'EM.



The Maid (who has been discharged)—I demand to know why you discharge me. What is there you don't like about me?
Mrs. Cutting Hintz—My husband's arm.

His Argument.

He thought the mothers of the day were inclined to shirk their proper responsibility, and he was arguing against the employment of a maid for the children.

"Eve," he said, "had no nurse girl."
"And Cain went wrong," she replied promptly.

Those Women.

Miss Van Der Whoop—Yes, Miss Blinn, I am the youngest member of one of the oldest families in New York.

Miss Blinn (enviously)—I don't doubt that it's the oldest family—if you're the youngest member.

Strategy.

Daughter—Papa did not take the paper to the office with him this morning.

Mother—He didn't? I'll bet it's got a lot of stuff showing how women can trim their own bonnets.—New York Weekly.

As Explained.

Pat—Oh congratulate yez, Moik; it's a father Oi hear yez do be.

Moik—Sure, an' it's two fathers Oi'm aither bein'. It's twins, b'gorry.

CHANCE TO DO BUSINESS.



Doctor—I'll examine you carefully for ten dollars.
Weary Dreary—All right, an' if you find it, give me half.

RIGHT IN LINE FOR THAT JOB.



His Mamma—I don't know what he is going to make of little Bobby. He said to-day that when he grew up he was going to be a robber, and despoil honest people of their gold.

His Papa—Let him alone; he's destined to become the head of a huge corporation.

Why the Preacher Failed.

"So the Rev. Mr. Goodley was a failure at that church, eh?"

"Yes, he tried to bring the congregation into harmony with his ideas instead of bringing his ideas into harmony with the congregation."

Real Trouble.

Caller—Why didn't you print my contribution on the Venezuelan squabble? Was it too long?

Editor—No; the length was satisfactory, but it wasn't broad enough.

Already Learned a Trick or Two.

Mother—Yes, Rupert, the baby was a Christmas present from the angels.

Rupert (aged 4)—Well, mama, if we lay him away carefully and don't use him, we can give him to somebody else next Christmas.

The Voice of the Stricken.

Mrs. Henpeck—"Ah, those sad, sad words, 'it might have been.'"

Mr. Henpeck (feebly)—"That's all right, my dear, but they're not in it with those sad, sad words, 'it was.'"

A Possible Insinuation.

Naggsby—It's funny how women will change their minds. When I first met the girl who eventually became Mrs. N., she was one of those who declared that she wouldn't marry the best man in the world. Within a year she married me.

Waggsby—But what makes you think she has changed her mind?

His Looks Belle Him.

"There's a vast difference between a man's looks and his real worth."

"Yes?"

"Yes; there's Blobbinson. He's worth \$300,000, but no board of appraisers, judging by his looks, would value him at more than 20 cents!"

Husband and Wife.

Swob—My dear, do you know that you have one of the best voices in the world?

Mrs. Swob (delighted)—Do you really think so, William?

Swob—Certainly I do; otherwise it would have been worn out long ago.

Discouraging.

"Time is money, you know," remarked the industrious man.

"Yes," rejoined the shiftless individual, "but the fact that it takes three months to amount to a quarter is enough to discourage a saint."

Manager Realizes It.

"There is something elevating in music," said the artist.

"Yes," answered the manager. "Music certainly has the effect of stimulating lofty ideas as to salary."

WENDELL PHILLIPS AND JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

Splendid Tribute Paid to the Great Orator's Memory by His Lifelong Friend and Co-Worker.

It was our privilege during many years to count Wendell Phillips and John Boyle O'Reilly among our best friends.

We well remember the evening when both, at our request, took part in one of our annual meetings at the Tremont temple. It was at the time when we were fighting at the state-house for our law to prohibit the shooting of pigeons from traps. We were opposed by some hundreds of Boston gentlemen, who employed three prominent lawyers, and we needed help. We need not say that our application to Wendell Phillips and John Boyle O'Reilly brought the help we wanted and assisted us in causing the law to be enacted.

From O'Reilly's poem on the death of Phillips, in the Boston Pilot of Nov. 15, we take the last two verses:

Come, brothers, here to the burial!
But weep not, rather rejoice,
For his fearless life and his fearless death;
For his true, unequalled voice,
Like a silver trumpet sounding the note of human right;

For his brave heart always ready to enter the weak one's fight;
For his soul unmoved by the mob's wild shout or the social sneer's disgrace;
For his freeborn spirit that drew no line between class or creed or race.

Come, workers; here was a teacher, and the lesson he taught was good; There are no classes of races, but one human brotherhood;

There are no creeds to be outlawed, no colors of skin debarred; Mankind is one in its rights and wrongs—one right, one hope, one guard.

By his life he taught, by his death we learn the great reformer's creed; The right to be free, and the hope to be just, and the guard against selfish greed.

And richest of all are the unseen wreaths on his coffin lid laid down By the toil-solled hands of workmen—their sob, their kiss, and their crown.

—Our Dumb Animals.

THREE REMARKABLE KENTUCKY PREACHERS.

Now Approaching the Century Mark, They Have Devoted Their Lives to the Master's Work.

Perhaps three of the most remarkable men in the entire country reside within a radius of ten miles of Harrodsburg, Ky. They are Rev. William May, a Methodist minister, Rev. David Bruner, a Baptist, and Elder W. W. Graham of the Christian denomination. These three men of the gospel are near the ninety-two-mile stone on the road of time, and are natives of the county. Rev. Mr. May, or "Uncle Billy," as he is familiarly known, has twelve children living, more than fifty grandchildren, seventeen great-grandchildren and seven great-great-grandchildren. He has been engaged in ministerial work for the last seventy years, and has never accepted a farthing for his services. During this long career he has married about 3,000 couples. He has also baptized 5,000 converts, and the number of funeral orations that he has delivered correspond exactly with the baptisms.

His fellow worker in the vineyard, Rev. David Bruner, is just one day his junior. He is the father of Bruner's Chapel, in the northwestern part of the county, a church of which he was pastor for sixty years. Like Mr. May, he has persistently refused to accept anything for his services. Three thousand couples have been united in marriage by him. The third member of this wonderful trio resides about seven miles from town, near Grape Vine church, of which he was pastor for more than forty years, and, like his two brother workers, he has declined to accept any remuneration for his labors. Elder Graham has kept a daily diary for the past forty years, and the pages of this book settle all disputes and disagreements in that section of the country and obviate the cost and worry of lawsuits and such like, as his word is taken as the law and the gospel in that region. None of these nonagenarians has been on board a train, but have always traveled on horseback. They are owners of profitable farms. They have recently retired from the ministry.

HOW TO SHAKE HANDS WITH A BOER.

Display of Cordiality Such as Is Customary in the West Would Make Him Your Lifelong Enemy.

The laugh has long enjoyed the place of honor as a confession of character. But a better index than the laugh, in the opinion of Thaddeus S. Graham of Worcester is the handshake. "The handshake, in the first place," he said, "is a modern custom—at least, as far as I ever found out. In the biblical days and in the Homeric days men used to step up and fondly embrace one another, and this you can find to-day on the continent of Europe. But now every nation shakes hands more or less, and no two alike. Here in America the typical shake lasts thirty or sixty or ninety seconds. "In the orient there is no gentility about it, but a deep, reverential ceremony, and often it is merely symbolic, with no clasping of the other fellow's hand at all. But if you want the queer and mysterious handshake go to the Transvaal. If you literally shake

a Boer's hand you will offend him beyond recovery. All you can do, if you have any idea of retaining his good graces, is to take his hand in yours, gently and tenderly, as though he had run a splinter into it and you were coaxing him to let you take it out. You press it just the least bit for the merest fraction of a second, as though it were a kodak, you know, and you were snapping his picture with it. And then you drop it. It seems simple enough. But when you have a long ride across the veldt and wish to make a good impression upon a possible host at a farm by a show of honest heartiness, it is dollars to doughnuts you will grasp his hand and shake it like a bottle of medicine. Then he'll look extremely dignified and solemn, and you might as well make up your mind that you are no friend of his, and never will be."

A TEMPERANCE LUMBER YARD Philadelphia Men Had the Courage of Their Convictions.

We have all heard of temperance grocery stores, temperance hotels, etc., but many people never heard of a temperance lumber yard. Yet for many years such an establishment existed at the corner of Seventh and Carpenter streets. Messrs. R. L. and C. L. Nicholson conducted the lumber business there and had a large trade, but would never sell a foot of lumber to any one connected with the liquor business if they knew it. On one occasion a builder, who is still living, called there, and, after buying a large lot, went into the office and planked down the money. As the clerk was about to hand him the bill he asked where it was to be sent, and on being told that it was to be delivered to a beer saloon on South street, said at once, "The sale is off; we never sell goods to anyone connected with that business;" and all the talking the builder (who was and is still a lifelong teetotaler) could do did not alter the decision. His money was politely handed back and he was compelled to go elsewhere for the lumber. Nevertheless, a large amount of temperance lumber was sold at this yard for many years, both before and after this incident.—Philadelphia Ledger.

both fell asleep during the progress of the sermon. The chaplain bore with the slumber of his two chief auditors for some time, but finally rage got the better of him.

"Mr. Franklin! Mr. Franklin!" he called from the pulpit.

Mr. Franklin awoke, and looked up, startled.

"Mr. Franklin, pardon me for interrupting you," said the chaplain in a grim voice. "I only wished to request you not to snore so loud, lest you awake the president."

A WESTERN WOLF DRIVE.

It Casts a Drag Net Over Twenty Square Miles of Territory.

Everything is big out here—the men, the ranches, the aspects of the earth itself, says the Wahoo (Neb.) correspondent of the Buffalo Express. Hunting is big like the rest. It has a breadth that astonishes the Easterner. And, like everything else in the West, sport out here has its practical side. Wolves and wildcats kill the cattle, and so the men hunt them as a means of getting rid of them. The average wolf drive takes in twenty square miles. Four captains take charge, each of one side of the big square. They set their men in motion at 9:30 o'clock in the morning and all the hunters simultaneously begin to push in toward the center. As they go they drive along in front of them all the animals and birds in the square. The hounds were let loose in the center and drive the wolves to the sides, where they are shot down. Only shot guns are used in the wolf drives. The closing scene is usually a large hay field, where the game has small chance to hide or escape. The men go to the hunt in rigs, and after the battle you can see the wagons roll along back home, carrying men and game.

FRANKLIN SLEPT IN CHURCH

He and President Adams Tried Patience of Preacher.

Senator Quay of Pennsylvania has been years a student of the life of Benjamin Franklin, regarding whom he knows much more than is printed in the books. Senator Quay says that on a certain Sunday morning during the administration of John Adams, Franklin attended church with the president, and, since both statesmen had set up late the night before,

WHEN THE BANK CRASH CAME.

By JAMES S. EVANS.

(Copyright, 1927, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Thomas Jefferson Bradley Herndon was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. His father was a prosperous business man and Thomas attended the best of schools and colleges. He had clothes enough to fill a box car, a valet, a stable of horses for private purposes only, an unlimited bank account and a chest that measured 42 inches, long before he had arrived at the age of majority.

He became an athlete at college and when he returned home he was the pride of the town. He tried law, got tired; took up medicine, became wearied; wrestled with the tiler's desk in his father's bank where, by his carelessness, the cash was short every night; abandoned the bank and took a whirl at farming; gave that up and then fell head-over-heels in love with Grace McKee, one of the belles of Ohio. Miss McKee was not wealthy. Her father was a lawyer who got just enough money out of his practice to settle accounts with the butcher and baker. But the family could trace its blood back to the kings of Scotland, and Miss McKee showed in every movement of body, in every flash of her blue eyes, that she was of royal lineage. The family stood aloof from its neighbors and that is one of the reasons old man McKee got so little practice.

Thomas Jefferson Bradley Herndon met Miss McKee at a ball one evening and he did not sleep for two nights afterward. He sent her a bouquet of flowers the next day, tried to see her the next, wrote her foolish verses and walked by her house twenty times every night after dinner; called on the old man at his office, where he was uncivilly treated and then went outside and began drinking high-balls until he finally shot up straight in the air. When he came down he went to a hospital-out of town, got sober and then returned home with the name of Grace McKee ringing in his ears.

Eventually he got a friend to take him to her house where she received them in a little parlor where a log fire burned brightly in the wide grate. She was dressed in a thin, muslin sort of an affair, cut low enough to show the white skin below her neck. On her corsage she wore a bunch of violets; in her hair was a rose as red as her lips. Her manner was somewhat strained and repressed, and it soon became apparent to Herndon that she did not like him. They talked on common place subjects for awhile; then she went to the piano and played while Herndon sang. His voice was good and presently she joined hers with his, which was a glorious, rich contralto. Before Herndon had bid her good-night he was in better favor than when he was first received. But at that Miss McKee did not invite him to return.

Once or twice afterward Herndon met her at social functions to be treated with respect, and nothing more. He battered at her gates of dignified indifference with all the implements of a devoted lover. It was clear to those that slyly watched the affair that Herndon might as well attempt to make a cannon ball out of a straw hat as to win any sort of admiration from the idol of his heart. One night he said to Jim Batley, his chum: "I am going away to-morrow; to Europe. When I'll return, I don't know. I can not remain here loving this girl with the entire strength of my heart, to be treated with the indifference that I receive. Why, hang it, man, I'll go crazy in another month!"

"Crazy in another month?" replied Batley. "Humph! Two-thirds of the inmates of the asylum for the insane at Columbus are philosophers compared to you now. Really, your case deserves sympathy. You've been going around here for the past month without enough gray matter in your head to grease a pair of shoestrings. It's time you were going somewhere; and, when you get on the other side, stay until you have forgotten her."

"Oh, you needn't worry," replied Herndon. "When I come back I'll be as free from her as a billiard ball is of hair. But it's going to be hard. This thing you call love, what is it? Why God gave us that passion, I can not understand. Still, it is an inexorable law that long before man has

drunkards. Bah! It's a disease, worse than yellow fever or the black cholera. Once it has seized you, it clings and stifles every ambition. It gnaws at one's very vitals; it's worse than swallowing powdered glass; and, if I should ever recover from this attack I'll avoid women as I would a pestilence."

He hesitated for awhile and then continued: "Do you know what I think? No, and I don't suppose you give a continental. But I'll tell you just the same. You know my daddy isn't what you'd call one of the F. F. V.'s. He has about as much style as a corn cob pipe; short on society's ways, but long on raking in the almighty dollar. He's rich; he could



"To Marry You Is Out of the Question."

buy a county and then have change left. And that is the reason of Miss McKee's aversion to my society. Now, if I had a family tree it would be different; if a name, a family crest, I'll bet I could ride up to her house with an old hat that had seen service before the war, a pair of breeches three turned, boots that had been used for candle cases, an old sword with a broken hilt, my horse hipped with a mothy saddle, possessed of the sprain, troubled with the glanders, raved with the "yellows," short of breath because of the hives, stark spoiled with the staggers, full of wind-galls, begnawn with the bots, swayed in the back, near-legged before and a head-stall of sheep's leather, one girth six times patched with a woman's crupper of velour containing my initials and crest, why, I'd bet seven dollars that she would run to the gate to meet me. It's this blamed, silly, stiff-necked family pride that holds her in restraint. That might be all right for Virginia or Brandon, Miss., but these characteristics have no place in Ohio, the state, sir, that has given to the country its noblest men, its bravest soldiers, its four presidents and its—"

"Oh, cut that out," replied Batley, hastily. "And go to bed, or take a drink, or shoot craps or kick the cat, or do something. You talk like a glass of water. If you keep on with your ravings I'll be constrained to send for the doctor."

Two hours later Herndon was in bed. But he did not sleep. At 6 o'clock he was up; at 7 his trunks were packed; at 12 he took a train for New York and sailed for London. On the decks at night he paced to and fro muttering to himself: "Anywhere, anywhere, to get out of her sight." Once in England, he plunged in all sorts of gaiety; he went to Nice and lost more money than his father had made the year previous; at Paris he spent the nights in high revelry; in Madrid he went to bullfights and in South Africa he went into the gold mines. Nothing satisfied him and again he went traveling. Two years later, when he was satisfied in his mind that Miss Grace McKee of Bladon Springs, Ohio, might marry a Siowash Indian for all he cared, he took a steamer and sailed for home.

When he met his father it did not take that gentleman fifteen minutes to tell him that he was a bankrupt and that he was liable to go to the wall any moment. He had invested his all in copper stock only to see the market slide down hill with swiftness so cruel and so strong that all of his money had been used in margins, hoping for a brighter day. Instead of getting better, the market had gone wild and he was at the end of his resources.

The young man went out of his father's office greatly sorrowed. True, he did not have a thing, possessed not a single professional accomplishment that was convertible into cash. But he was strong, he said to himself; he could do something; his father should not want in his old age if he could prevent it. So thinking, he went to one of the most prominent law firms in the city and offered his services as a clerk. A clerk? No one knew of the elder Herndon's financial straits except his creditors in New York. Why, they would be glad to take the young man in as a partner. And so, the following morning another name was added to the influential firm of Caruthers & Lee, attorneys at law.

A month elapsed after his return before young Herndon saw Miss McKee. She was at the residence of Mr. Caruthers, the occasion being the debut of Miss Caruthers.

"I am delighted to see you home again," she said, with cordial frankness. "Really I have missed you. We have discussed you quite often, and I

have never forgotten your excellent voice."

Her smile, the cordial grasp of her hand, the honest look of her clear eyes, went through him like a volt of electricity. In twenty minutes he was as deeply enthralled as he was the night he left for Europe two years before. That night, while tossing between the sheets, he cursed himself until he was black in the face; he should have remained in Africa; if not that he should have married—married if he had to take even a Stour squaw. Then he would have been at least free from Miss McKee. Now the disease was on him again with full force, and he could not leave again, run away from her as he had done before, for the crash in his father's affairs was expected at any minute. But before the morning he had made resolutions; he would steel himself against her; he would avoid her; he would learn to hate her. All of which resolves were broken within fourteen hours, for at 8 o'clock that evening he was violently ringing the bell at her father's door.

He proceeded with his case as if he were a lawyer at the bar. He told her of his love; why he had gone away; his determination not to see her again; the sufferings he had experienced. "I have loved you with a passion that knows no understanding. For why, I do not understand nor do I try to understand. We have seen little of each other and I am, I know, presumptuous in speaking to you as I am doing. I have followed you, unobserved by you, with dotting persistence; have engrossed opportunities to meet you; have pursued you as love has pursued me, which has been on the wing of all occasions. The result? Scant courtesy. I have had nothing from you unless it be experience—a jewel that I have purchased at an infinite rate, and that has taught me to say this:

"Love, like a shadow flies when substance love pursues, Pursuing that that flies, and flying what pursues."

"You have dwelt so securely upon the excellency of your honored family's name that I have braved myself that my soul should now present itself."

While Herndon spoke Miss McKee stood with bowed head. When she looked at him her eyes were dim with tears. She struggled with herself for a moment before replying:

"You do me great honor, Mr. Herndon. This confession was not unexpected. By a woman's intuition I have known that you love me. But to marry you is out of the question. At first I imagined you uncouth; that riches had made you vulgar; that associations had caused you to forget the finer sensibilities, qualities that are essential to a gentleman. But I know better now. I sincerely and honestly prize your friendship. Ours is a poor family; yours at the top of fortune's wheel. I have heard of the many generous and noble deeds you have done; I know your worth as a man, and were our stations equal I should hesitate before sending you away. But as it is you must go. Please leave me."

When Herndon reached his father's residence, he saw that a number of men were in the study. When his father came out his face was blanched. As he went upstairs to his room tears were flowing freely from his eyes while he muttered to himself, "All gone; all gone; my God, my God!"

The morning newspapers were filled with news of the crash and long before noon arrived the failure of Herndon had been flashed to the world.

In the midst of his duties that afternoon, young Herndon received a note. After reading it he called a messenger. "Take this," said he, "to Mr. McKee's residence as fast as you can get it there." Then he turned to the telephone and called his mother. "See," he said, "that all the roses in the garden are divided between father's room and the dining-room tonight by 8 o'clock, and tell him to be brave. I have discovered that a piece of paper he holds as valueless is worth its face value, \$70,000. And, by the way," he continued, "you will please have an extra plate on the dining table. Your future daughter-in-law will likely dine with us this evening."

Why He Changed His Avocation.

Ever since his youth Richard Le Gallienne has worn his hair long. When he was trying to qualify himself as an accountant in a Liverpool office his hair was several inches longer than that of his fellow clerks. This looked like frivolity to the austere employers, who sent for him one day. The four elderly men sat in solemn state when Le Gallienne entered the private office. One of them, a stern Scotchman, said: "Mr. Le Gallienne, the firm has decided that you have not the necessary funds to pay for a haircut and we have concluded to advance you the sum of three pence for that purpose." This incident is said to have precipitated the young poet's determination to abandon commercial life.

Breakfast Food.

The Eskimo stood before his wife, wrapped in her furs, with a look of despair on his face. "The blubber is gone, we've eaten the last dog and my boots are too thin to make soup of," said the citizen of the far north. "Starvation stares us in the face."

But Mrs. Eskimo smiled serenely. "Not yet, she answered. 'I have been reading the advertisements in the magazines and know the value of patent breakfast food.'"

The husband looked puzzled. "We will have a nice dish of flaked snow for breakfast!" concluded his loving wife triumphantly.



Game of Fudge.

Here are directions for "fudge": Take pack of cards and distribute among those who play evenly. Then each one looks at his cards. The one to the right of the dealer starts and asks anyone (calling by name) for a certain card, which he wants to get a complete set of. A set must contain every heart or every diamond, spade or club in the pack. As soon as the card is taken from another, the receiver must say "thank you." If he does not say it, anyone else may say "fudge," and whoever says "fudge" has all of the cards of the one who did not say "thank you."

Then the one who has had his cards taken from him must try to make any one of the other speak to him. But all must beware of him and not answer. If, however, someone does answer, whoever notices it first says "fudge" and receives the cards of the one who answered. Then every one who has his cards taken away from him must try to make those who have cards speak to them. Whoever gets all the cards is the winner.

Warning—If you are asked for a card, don't forget to say "thank you."

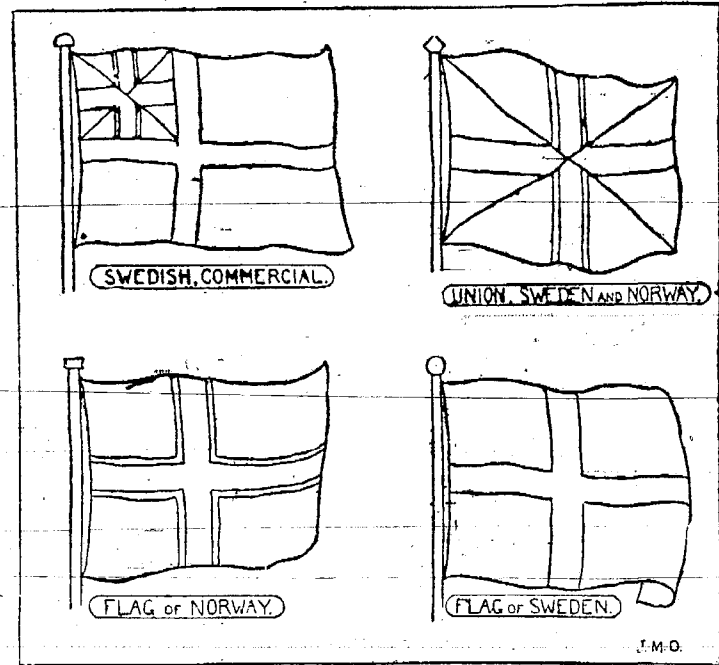
rim so that not a particle of air is inside the glass between the water and the cardboard. You may now take hold of the string, lift the glass from the table and tie it to a chandelier where it will swing without letting go.

Tommy Enjoying His First Cigar.



To see him half an hour later, fold forward along BB, then backward along AA, making AA come on CC. Then fold forward on EE, and back-

FLAGS OF NORWAY AND SWEDEN.



The flags shown this week are those of Norway and Sweden.

Until the year 1414, Norway and Sweden and Denmark formed one kingdom under the rule of the latter country, but in that year the Swedes seceded and, after a hard struggle, won their independence, which was acknowledged in 1523.

They kept the cross in their flag, but made it yellow on a blue ground.

Norway still remained under Denmark until 1814, when the Norwegians declared their independence. Their first flag was a red flag with a white cross, and the arms of Norway in the upper left corner. This, however, was found to be too similar to

a Danish flag, so the present flag was adopted. This still shows the red ground, and the white cross, but a blue cross is placed over the white.

Norway and Sweden have two distinct administrations, and each has its own laws but they are united under one sovereign. The union device shows the colors of both flags and combines the crosses of both countries.

The upper and lower portions show the colors of Norway, the red field and the blue cross placed over the white. The right and left portions show the colors of Sweden, the yellow flag on a blue ground. Paint the pictures.

for, if it is detected, you will lose your cards.

All those not having cards may speak to one another while they have no cards.

A Boy's Shrewdness.

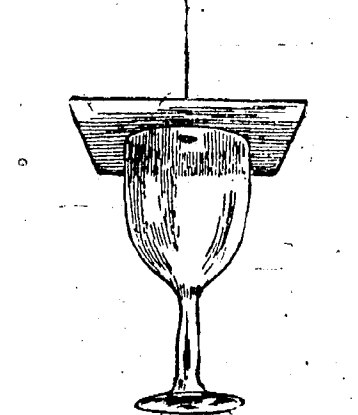
A stage coach full of passengers was held up by robbers in the Indian territory. Every one was required to leave the vehicle and stand with their hands above their heads. A boy among the number laughingly said to the man who was relieving the others of their valuables: "This is a mighty high-handed piece of business. I'm getting treu."

The robber laughed and did not investigate the little man's garments, where there was \$5,000 hidden away. —The Little Chronicle.

The Swinging Glass.

This trick illustrates the pressure of the atmosphere, which was explained not long ago.

Take a smooth piece of flat card-



board larger than the rim of the glass. Make a hole in the center just big enough to take a stout string. Put the string through till it comes to a knot tied in the end and make the hole air-tight by putting sealing wax around the knob. Now fill the glass to full of water that it cannot take another drop without running over. Press the cardboard down on the

HONOR CLAIMED FOR TWO.

Dispute as to Who Was "Father of the American Navy."

Those who claim for Commodore John Barry the honor of having been "the father of the American Navy" will have a controversy on their hands, if they follow Archbishop Ireland's suggestion and attempt to have erected as a memorial to that officer a statue in Washington. The statue, of course, would be above criticism, for Barry performed excellent service on the sea in the revolution. But it would be another matter to engrave on the statue the claim that the Irish sailor was the father of the American navy. The people of Rhode Island claim the honor for Esek Hopkins, who in 1775 was commissioned by the continental congress as commodore and "commander-in-chief" of the navy. He put to sea early in 1776 with the first squadron sent out under an American flag, and with it he took the British forts in the Bahama islands, and later captured prizes on the high seas.

A YANKEE'S BUSINESS METHODS.

English Shopkeeper Instructed in the Art of Advertising.

An enterprising Yankee came over to England and decided to open a shop in Birmingham. He obtained premises next door to a man who also kept a shop of the same description, but was not very pushing in his business methods, preferring to jog along in the same old conservative way.

The methods of the Yankee, however, caused the old trader to wake up, and with the spirit of originality strong upon him he affixed a notice over his door with the words, "Established fifty years," painted in large letters. Next day the Yankee replied to this with a notice over his store to the following effect: "Established yesterday; no old stock."—I. O. U.

Senator Pettus' Eyeglasses.

Senator Pettus of Alabama, who is in his 81st year, is wearing one of two pairs of eyeglasses he bought in 1865. He lost the other pair shortly after he received them, and has thus for thirty-seven years been wearing the same glasses. They have worn out several gold frames, and, have, of course, been lost a number of times. The senator says it is all "humbug" for people to change their glasses so often. There are few men in the Senate better read than Senator Pettus. Much of his reading has been done at night, and, as he says, he has abused his eyes, though evidently they are of a kind which can stand abuse.

A Turtle Race.

"One of the most curious races I have ever seen," writes a correspondent of the Tatler, "was on Mr. Carl Hagenbeck's lawn at Hamburg. Some seven children mounted on the backs of large turtles or tortoises raced across the lawn. To give impetus to their queer steeds most of them armed themselves with cabbages which they tied to the end of sticks, ever and anon dangling them as tempting morsels in front of the turtles. It was a strange race and occupied some time. Every now and then a turtle would grasp a piece of cabbage and then quietly eat it before resuming its journey."

Big Crown Lands.

Among the great ground landlords in London the crown is one of the greatest, owning properties in various parts of the capital yielding in ground rents £460,000 per annum.

Fifteen years ago the estates produced £250,000 only, but many leases have fallen in within that time and the increased rents have been exacted for renewals or for new leases.

The Carlton hotel is a striking instance of the increased value of ground in London. Formerly the site on which the hotel stands was held from the crown for a ground rent of £763 per annum; now £4,200 yearly has to be paid.

Famous Frosts in England.

The lowest temperature recorded in London during the past forty years was in January, 1867, when the thermometer fell to 6.7, or nearly 26 degrees of frost, but this undesirable record was almost equaled during the famous long frost of 1895, when for one whole day in February the mercury never rose above eight degrees. The coldest December was in 1890, the coldest February in 1895, and the coldest March in 1883. The warmest December occurred in 1863, the warmest January in 1884, the warmest February in 1869 and the warmest March in 1859.

An Aged Bishop.

The bishop of Gloucester, in spite of his great age, is an accomplished and active tricyclist, says an English exchange. He and Mrs. Ellicott are at present at their picturesque bungalow at Birchington-on-Sea, and his lordship daily takes the air across routes which are often at once hilly and windy. He rarely accomplishes fewer than eight miles an afternoon, and sometimes many more. As the bishop is over 83 this is a wonderful feat.

Irving's Treasures.

Sir Henry Irving possesses among his most valued treasures two articles to which peculiar interest attaches. One is a little purse made of green silk thread, with a silver band. It was found in the pocket of Edmund Kean on the death of the latter, and did not contain a single coin. The other article is a silver timekeeper which formerly belonged to Edwin Forrest. The hands point to thirty minutes past five, at which moment the great actor expired and the watch stopped.



Her Manner Was Somewhat Strained and Repressed. reached the legal age, he finds some woman that will make him look like the monkey wards of a Zoo. You read from poets that it is the sublime of all passions; that love will conquer all things; make honest men of thieves and temperance lecturers of

LOVEDAYS HARDWARE

Get a Heating Stove
 of
W. A. Loveday & Co.
 You Won't Miss it.
 Everything in Hardware.

LOVEDAYS HARDWARE

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Bridge spent Sunday in Charlevoix.

F. A. Kenyon came up from Charlevoix to-day to attend the caucus.

C. A. Reinhart and wife were up from Charlevoix Tuesday and Wednesday on business.

Mrs. C. L. Lorraine and daughter Verschel departed Thursday for a three weeks' visit with friends in southern Minnesota.

FOUND:—A sum of money picked up in the Post Office. Owner can obtain same by proving property and paying for this notice.
WM. HARRINGTON, P. M.

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.

W. L. French has the agency for the Oviatt wagon, one of the best vehicles of the kind on the market, and is now ready to furnish them fitted with E. N. Clink's patent pole device.

Clink, Converse & Perkins is the style of the new law firm at this place, Attorney E. N. Clink having taken into co-partnership in his law business Messrs. J. E. Converse and A. H. Perkins, two bustling young attorneys from Lapeer. Mr. Converse graduated from the University of Michigan last June, and has since been practicing at Lapeer. Mr. Perkins is also a Lapeer boy and a graduate of the law department of the U. of M., class of '96, and since leaving the University he has been in active practice in New York City. We welcome Messrs. Converse and Perkins to our city.

Kidney complaint kills more people than any other disease. This is due to the disease being so insidious that it gets a good hold on the system before it is recognized. Foley's Kidney Cure will prevent the development of fatal disease if taken in time.
Sold by L. C. MADISON & Co.

Caldwell & Loudon and the Traverse City Iron Works have just completed an interesting machine for Messrs. Doerr & Monroe of East Jordan. It is a fruit tree and potato sprayer and consists of a one-horse cart with a platform for driver's seat, a 5c-gallon tank for spraying fluid and three air pumps, the latter being operated by the horse as the vehicle is drawn along. The Doerr & Monroe sprayer was patented May 6th, 1902; was used all last season and pronounced a success by every farmer who saw it work. Assurances for fully 100 orders have been received by the patentees and the machines will be manufactured here. The Traverse City Iron Works will do the machine work and Caldwell & Loudon the wood work and painting.—Traverse Bay Eagle.

The Senior Class gave their supper in the Weikel building Friday evening and netted a snug little sum for the Class treasury.

Miss Leila Clink departed Monday for Madison Wisconsin, to visit friend's Miss Blanche Hobler accompanied her as far as Chicago where she will remain for an extended visit.

\$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.

Baby sleeps and grows while mamma rests if Rocky Mountain Tea is given. It's the greatest baby medicine ever offered loving mothers. 35 cents.
Warne's Pharmacy.

The Eastern Star are arranging for a social evening at the Masonic hall on Friday evening of next week. All members of the order and Masons and their families are invited to participate. Refreshments will be served.

Engineer Wm. Wilcox and his fireman Arthur Farmer went to Manistee Tuesday and returned Thursday forenoon with locomotive No. 2 of the East Jordan & Southern which has been in the shops at that place several weeks for repairs.

A THOUSAND DOLLARS THROWN AWAY.

Mr. W. W. Baker, of Plainview, Neb. writes "My wife had lung trouble for over fifteen years. We tried a number of doctors and spent over a thousand dollars without any relief. She was very low and I lost all hope. When a friend suggested trying Foley's Honey and Tar, which I did, and thanks be to this great remedy it saved her life. She is stronger and enjoys better health than she has ever known in ten years. We shall never be without Foley's Honey and Tar and would ask those afflicted to try it."
Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

On account of the Board of Trade meeting Monday evening the meeting of the Common Council was adjourned until Tuesday evening. The regular monthly budget of bills was passed upon and other routine business transacted. The bill of L. C. Madison for \$50.00 for rent of building for post house at the time of the smallpox scare last winter was finally allowed at \$25. The annual reports of the Clerk and Treasurer were presented showing what had been done with the Village funds during the past year. Next week we will publish these reports in full. As the annual charter election occurs before the next regular meeting the President appointed the Election Commissioners, Registration Board and Inspectors of Election.



Don't forget the old man with the fish on his back.
For nearly thirty years he has been traveling around the world, and is still traveling, bringing health and comfort wherever he goes.
To the consumptive he brings the strength and flesh he so much needs.
To all weak and sickly children he gives rich and strengthening food.
To thin and pale persons he gives new firm flesh and rich red blood.
Children who first saw the old man with the fish are now grown up and have children of their own.
He stands for Scott's Emulsion of pure cod liver oil—a delightful food and a natural tonic for children, for old folks and for all who need flesh and strength.

WE DO MOVE.

East Jordan People Pull Together.

Hundred Barrel Flour Mill and Big Flooring Factory Assured.

The first fruits of the organized effort that is being made to boom our town is the securing of a hundred barrel flour mill which will be built at the foot of Garfield street by the Charlevoix Milling Co. They also agree to erect a grain elevator with a capacity of 30,000 bushels. The mill is to be equipped with new, modern machinery and the estimated cost is \$30,000.00. In providing a ready market for the farmer's grain will be the chief benefit derived from this industry.

The best thing that has happened to East Jordan for many moons will be the new flooring factory which is to be erected at once on a site East of the East Jordan Lumber Co.'s shingle mill.

The Pine Lake Flooring Co. was organized here this week, with a capitalization of \$40,000, nearly all of which was subscribed by local parties.

The officers of the new concern are Wm. P. Porter, president; F. L. Bryant, vice president; M. H. Robertson, Secretary, and G. G. Glenn, Treasurer.

The plans contemplate a plant that will make 25,000 feet of first-class maple flooring per day, and will give employment to seventy-five men.

R. M. Cherrie, who was at the head of the iron industry at Ironton, some years ago and who later was interested in Manistee, died last week in Chicago, where he has been employed for several years past.

Ex-Judge Jonathan G. Ramsdell is very low at his home in Traverse City, and no hope is entertained for his recovery. He was Judge of this district for several terms and one of Michigan's leading fruit growers.

Messrs. P. A. and James Myers, the county atlas publishers, were in town a few hours Saturday evening on their way home from Saginaw where they had been on business.

Pimples, faded complexion, chapped skin, red, rough hands, eczema, tetter, bad blood, cured in a short time, with Rocky Mountain Tea, the great complexion restorer.
Warne's Pharmacy.

The Republican caucus for South Arm township was held, pursuant to call in the Town Hall, Saturday afternoon, being called to order by chairman Jno. N. Roy, of the township committee. J. N. Roy was chosen chairman, R. L. Lorraine, Secretary and J. J. Gage and G. W. Allen, tellers. After the officers were sworn, the caucus proceeded to elect twelve delegates to the county convention.

Following are the gentlemen elected as delegates:

- J. E. Chew
- Wm. Bashaw
- R. L. Lorraine
- Walter Murphy
- H. J. P. George
- Jno. A. Boosinger
- J. H. Milford
- R. F. Steffes
- B. A. Howard
- John N. Roy
- Chas. Hipp
- H. W. Dicken

The delegates who attend the convention were instructed to fill the delegation in case any members are absent. The delegates go uninstructed as to choice for the nomination for the office of School Commissioner, Prof. B. A. Howard having announced his withdrawal from the candidacy.

The most reliable preparation for kidney troubles on the market is Foley's Kidney Cure.
Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

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

A NIGHT ALARM.

Worse than the alarm of fire at night is the brassy cough of croup which sounds like the children's death knell and it means death unless something is done quickly. Foley's Honey and Tar never fails to give instant relief and quickly cures the worst forms of croup. Mrs. P. L. Cordier, of Manistee, Ky., writes: "My three-year-old girl had a severe case of croup; the doctor said she could not live. I got a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar, the first dose gave quick relief and saved her life." Refuse substitutes.
Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

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

Mid Winter Sale
Through All of January
 To 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 Jewelry, 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,
MERCHANT TAILOR
 SHOP ON MAIN STREET. 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.

* * * **BREVITIES** * * *

A. L. Coulter was in town on business Friday.

E. V. Madison was up from Charlevoix Tuesday.

Mrs. F. A. Kenyon and son Harold are visiting friends in town.

Kenneth and Clarence Bridge skated to Charlevoix Friday evening.

W. L. French and family went to Kenosha Wednesday. They expect to be away two or three weeks.

C. H. Hollister, cashier of the Old National bank of Grand Rapids, was transacting business in town Tuesday.

Alex. Reinhart came up from Charlevoix Wednesday evening and is spending a few days with relatives and old friends here.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures the cough caused by attack of la grippe. It heals the lungs.
Sold by L. C. MADISON & Co.

Ladies of St. Joseph will meet with Mrs. Quinn Thursday, Feb. 19th. A full attendance is desired as business of importance is to be transacted.

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

Service will be held in the Episcopal Church on Tuesday evening Feb. 17th by Rev. C. T. Stout. Please note the change from Monday evening. A cordial invitation to all.

Romaine Porter cut his thumb on a knot saw at which he was working at the shingle mill Tuesday morning. The injury, though not serious, will lay him up for several days.

There will be another rousing meeting of the Improvement association known as the Board of Trade Monday evening. In order to accommodate the large number who are taking an interest in and attending these meetings they will hereafter be held in the Town Hall.

Mothers can safely give Foley's Honey and Tar to their children for coughs and colds, for it contains no opiates or other poisons.
Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

The Knights of Pythias are arranging to give a spread at their Castle Hall Wednesday evening, Feb. 25th, in which they have invited their wives and sisters to join with them. It is expected that at this time preliminary steps will be taken to organize a lodge of Rathbone sisters.

"What's the matter, old man? Been losing on wheat?" "No, not that, for got to take Rocky Mountain Tea last night. Wife said I'd be sick today." 35 cents.
Warne's Pharmacy.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

Taxes assessed on the roll of 1902 for South Arm Township must be promptly paid if property owners would save themselves trouble and expense. To make sure they should be paid by Feb. 25th. Do not neglect this notice.
LAWRENCE DOERR,
Treas. South Arm Twp.

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, 1886, by Dodd, Mead and Company.

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

And it was during this hour of trial to Miriam, that Joris was talking to Lysbet of her. It did him good to put his fears into words, for Lysbet's assurances were comfortable; and as it had been a day full of feeling, he was weary and went earlier to his room than usual. On the contrary, Lysbet was very wakeful. She carried her sewing to the candle and sat down to think.

In the midst of her reflections, Bram returned. She had not expected him so early, but the sound of his feet was pleasant. He came in slowly, and after some pottering, irritating delays, he pushed his father's chair back from the light and with a heavy sigh sat down in it.

"Why sigh you so heavy, Bram? Every sigh still lower sinks the heart."

"A light heart I shall never have again, mother. For me there is no hope. So quiet and shy was my love."

"Oh, indeed! Of all the coquettes, the quiet, shy ones are the worst."

"No coquette is Miriam Cohen. My love life is at an end, mother."

"When began it, Bram?"

"It was at the time of the duel. I loved her from the first moment. O mother, mother!"

"Does she not love you?"

"I think so; many sweet hours we have had together. My heart was full of hope."

"Well, then, my son, be not easy to lose thy heart. Try once more."

"Useless it would be. Miriam is not one of those who say 'no' and then 'yes.'"

"Nearly two years you have known her. That was long to keep you in hope and doubt. I think she is a coquette."

"You know her not, mother. Very few words of love have I dared to say. We have been friends. I feared to lose all by asking too much."

"Then, why did you ask her to-night? It would have been better had your father spoken first to Mr. Cohen."

"I did not ask Miriam to-night. She spared me all she could. This is what she said to me, 'Bram, dear Bram, I fear that you begin to love me, because I think of you very often. And my grandfather has just told me that I am promised to Judah Belasco of London. In the summer he will come here and I shall marry him.'"

"What said you then?"

"Oh, I scarce know! But I told her how dearly I loved her and I asked her to be my wife."

"And she said what to thee?"

"My father must obey. Though he told me to slay myself, I must obey him. By the God of Israel, I have promised it often."

"She is a good girl. I wish that you had won her, Bram." And Lysbet put down her work and went to her son's side; and with a great sob Bram laid his head against her breast.

"As one whom his mother comforted!" Oh, tender and wonderful consolation! It is the mother that turns the bitter waters of life into wine. Bram talked his sorrow over to his mother's love and pity and sympathy; and when she parted with him, long after the midnight, she said cheerfully, "Thou hast a brave soul, my son, my son, my son. This trouble is not all for thy loss and grief. A sweet memory will this beautiful Miriam be as long as thou livest; and to have loved well a good woman, will make thee always a better man for it."

CHAPTER XII.

London Life.

The trusting, generous letter which Joris had written to his son-in-law arrived a few days before Hyde's departure for London.

Hyde knew well the importance of Katherine's fortune. It enabled him to face his relatives and friends on a very much better footing than he had anticipated. So he was no longer averse to meeting his former companions; even to them, a rich wife would excuse matrimony.

His first social visit was paid to his maternal grandfather, the dowager Lady Capel. He found her in the most careless disarray, with a faded and unshined, and looked up comfortably in an old wadded dressing gown that had seen years of study service. But she had retained her vivacity. Hyde had chosen the very hour in which she had nothing whatever to attend to, and he was a very young man in the prime of life. And, upon the whole, the best of her.

So she heard the tale of Hyde's sword and the clatter of his feet on the polished stairs, with a good deal of satisfaction. "I have him here and I shall do my best to keep him here," she thought. "Why should a poor young fellow like Dick have any of the money in the hands of a Dutch woman?" In short, she has an interest, and a much of him. His grandfather had a prior claim, I hope, and then Arabella Suffolk will help me. I have no mischief and amusement. Well, Dick, you rascal, so you have had to leave America! I expected it. Oh, sir, I have heard all about you from Arabella! You are not to be trusted, either among men or women. And pray where is the wife you talk of such a fracas about? Is she in London with you?"

"No, madam; she preferred to remain at Hyde, and I have no happiness beyond her desire."

"Here's flame! Here's constancy! And you have been married a whole year! I am struck with admiration."

"A whole year—a year of divine happiness, I assure you."

"Lord, sir! You will be the laughing stock of the town if you talk in such fashion. They will have you in the playhouses. Pray let us forget our domestic joys a little. You can make a good figure in the world; and as your cousin, Arabella Suffolk is staying with me, you will be the properest gallant for her when Sir Thomas is at the House. Here comes Arabella, and I am anxious you should make a figure in her eyes."

Arabella came in very quietly, but she seemed to take possession of the room as she entered it. She had a bright, piquant face, a tall, graceful form, and that air of high fashion which is perhaps quite as captivating.

Arabella made Hyde a pretty, mocking courtesy, and he could not help looking with some interest at the woman who might have been his wife.

Katherine was ignored in the conversation that followed, and Hyde did not feel any desire to bring even her name into such a mocking, jeering, perfectly heartless conversation. He was content to laugh and let the hour go past in film-fleams of criticism and persiflage.

A couple of hours passed; and then it became evident, from the pawing and snorting outside, that his horse's patience was quite exhausted. Hyde went away in an excitement of hope and gay anticipations. A momentary glance upward showed him Lady Capel and Lady Suffolk at the window, watching him; the withered old woman in her soiled wrappings, the youthful beauty in all the bravery of her white and gold poudesoy. He made them a salute, and then, in a clamor of clattering hoofs, he dashed through the square.

During the next six months society made an idol of Capt. Hyde, and, if he was not at Lady Arabella's feet, he was certainly very constantly at her side.

Hyde loved his wife, loved her tenderly and constantly; he felt himself to be a better man whenever he thought of her and his little son, and he thought of them very frequently, and yet his eyes, his actions, the tones of his voice daily led his cousin, Lady Suffolk, to imagine herself the empress of his heart and life. Unfortunately, his military duties were only on very rare occasions any restraint to him. His days were mainly spent in laughing after Lady Suffolk and other fair dames. "And it must be remembered that the English women of that day were such as England may well hope never to see again. In the higher classes they married for money or position, and gave themselves up to intrigue. They drank deeply; they played high; they very seldom went to church; for Sunday was the fashionable day for all kinds of frivolity and amusement. And as the men of any generation are just what the women make them, England never had sons so profligate, so profane and drunken. The clubs, especially Brooke's, were the nightly scenes of indescribable orgies. Gambling was their serious occupation; duels were of constant occurrence."

Such a life could not be lived except at frightful and generally ruinous expense. Hyde was soon embarrassed. Towards Christmas bills began to pour in, creditors became importunate, and, for the first time in his life, creditors really troubled him. The income from Hyde Manor had never been more than was required for the expenses of the place; and the interest on Katherine's money had gone, though he could not tell how. He was destitute of ready cash, and he feared that he would have to borrow some from Lady Capel or some other accommodating friend.

He returned to barracks one Sunday afternoon, and was moodily thinking over these things, when his orderly brought him a letter which had arrived during his absence. It was from Katherine. His face flushed with delight as he read it, so sweet and tender and pure was the great epistle. "She wants to see me. Oh, the dear child! Not more than I want to see her. Fool, villain, that I am! I will go to her. Katherine! Kate! My dear little Kate!" So he ejaculated as he paced his narrow quarters, and tried to arrange his plans for a Christmas visit to his wife and child.

He had determined to ask Lady Capel for a hundred pounds; and he thought it would be the best plan to make his request when she was surrounded by company, and under the agreeable excitement of a winning number. And if the circumstances proved adverse, then he could try his fortune in the hours of her morning retirement.

The mansion in Berkeley Square was brilliantly lighted when he approached it. Sunday night was Lady Capel's great card night, and the parlors were full of tables surrounded by powdered and painted beauties intent upon the game and the gold. The odor of musk was everywhere, and the sound of the tapping of gold fans, and the sharp, technical calls

of the gamblers, and the hollow laughter of hollow hearts.

Not very hopefully he approached Lady Capel. She had been unfortunate all the evening and was not amiable.

"Dick, I am angry at you. I have a mind to banish you for a month."

"I am going to Norfolk for two weeks, madam."

"That will do. It is a worse punishment than I should have given you. Norfolk! There is only one word between it and the plantations. Give me your arm, Dick; I shall play no more until my luck turns. Losing cards are dull company."

"I am very sorry that you have been losing. I came to ask for the loan of a hundred pounds, grandmother."

"No, sir, I will not lend you a hundred pounds; nor am I in the humor to do anything else you desire."

"I make my apology for the request. I ought to have asked Katherine."

"No, sir, you ought not to have asked Katherine. You ought to take what you want. Jack Capel took every shilling of my fortune and neither said, 'by your leave,' nor 'thank you.' Did the Dutchman tie the bag too close?"

"Councillor Van Heemskirk left it open, in my honor. When I am scoundrel enough to touch it, I shall not come and see you at all, grandmother."

"Upon my word, a very pretty compliment! Well, sir, I'll pay you a hundred pounds for it. When do you start?"

"To-morrow morning."

"Make it afternoon, and take care of me as far as your aunt Julia's. And I, darsay you want money to-night. Here are the keys of my desk. In the right hand drawer are some rouleaus of fifty pounds each. Take two."

The weather, as Lady Capel said, was "so very Decemberish" that the roads were passably good, being frozen dry and hard, and on the evening of the third day Hyde came in sight of his home. His heart warmed to the lonely place; and the few lights in its windows beckoned him far more pleasantly than the brilliant illuminations of Vauxhall or Almacks, or even the cold splendors of royal receptions. He had given Katherine no warning of his visit. He wanted to see with his own eyes, and hear with his own ears, the glad tokens of her happy wonder.

The kitchen fire threw great lustres across the brick-paved yard; and the blinds in Katherine's parlor were undrawn, and its fire and candle light shone on the freshly laid tea table, and the dark walls gleaming with branches of holly and mistletoe. But she was not there. He only glanced inside the room and then, with a smile on his face, went swiftly upstairs. He had noticed the light in the upper windows, and he knew where he would find his wife. Before he reached the nursery he heard Katherine's voice. The door was a little open, and he could see every part of the charming domestic scene within the room. A middle-aged woman was quietly putting to rights the sweet disorder incident to the undressing of the baby. Katherine had played with it until they were both a little flushed and weary, and she was softly singing to the drowsy child at her breast.

Over and over, softer and slower, went the melody. It was evident that the boy was asleep and that Katherine was going to lay him in his cradle. He watched her do it; watched her gently tuck in the cover and stand for a moment to look down at the child. Then with a face full of love she turned away, smiling, and quite unconsciously came toward him on tiptoes. With his face beaming, with his arms opened, he entered; but with such a sympathetic understanding of the sweet need of silence and restraint, that there was no alarm, no outcry, no fuss or amazement. Only a whispered "Katherine," and the swift rapture of meeting hearts and lips.

(To be continued.)

BROUGHT THEM TO TIME.

Why Criticism of New York's Finest Hotels Suddenly Stopped.

"Some years ago I was dining with a party of wealthy Westerners in New York City," said Mr. Benjamin T. Leslie, of Montana, to a Washington Post reporter. "Among them were Marcus Daly, Charlie Broadwater, ex-Gov. Hanser, Hon. Tom Carter, Senator W. A. Clark, John W. Mackay, 'Lucky' Baldwin and E. E. Bonner."

"It seems that no two of them were stopping at the same hotel, and each had a grievance against the hostelry where he put up. One said he meant to quit the Fifth Avenue; another inveighed against the Waldorf; a third thought that Debono's was terribly overrated, and so on. Not one had a good word to say of any of the taverns or eating houses of Gotham, and there was special criticism of the food."

"Finally, after there was a little lull in the choruses of adverse criticism, old man Bonner burst into a loud laugh. When asked the cause of his merriment, Bonner said: 'I've been listening to you fellows talk, and I tell you frankly, you give me a pain. To hear such as you run down these swell establishments in New York is enough to make the angels weep. Why, it hasn't been so many years since I've seen every one of you squatted on the grass of the prairie, eating beans out of a frying pan with your fingers.'"

"It was the everlasting truth, and the knocking of the hotels ceased right there."

It may be admitted that there are some automobilists who do not try to run over people.

Bones of Warriors Who Fell in Fierce Battle

Remarkable Collection Stored in Old English Church—Skulls of Men Slain in Conflict Between Britons and Saxons Many Centuries Ago.

(Special Correspondence.)



INTENSE interest is being evinced in the recent decision to which the vicar of St. Leonard's church at Hythe, England, has arrived in regard to the collection of human bones in the crypt of that church.

Beneath the high altar there is deposited a vast accumulation of human remains. The walls on either side are lined with skulls, some 600 in all, arranged in ledges, extending almost to the beautiful groined ceiling. Neatly stacked on the floor at the back is a pile of bones about seventy-five feet in length, eight feet in height and over six feet deep. These are probably the remains of 7,000 people.

It is an historical fact that endeavors have been made for the past two or three hundred years to find something about these curious relics of past days.

It is evident from a work written by Rev. J. Brome Cheriton about two centuries ago, that he made more than

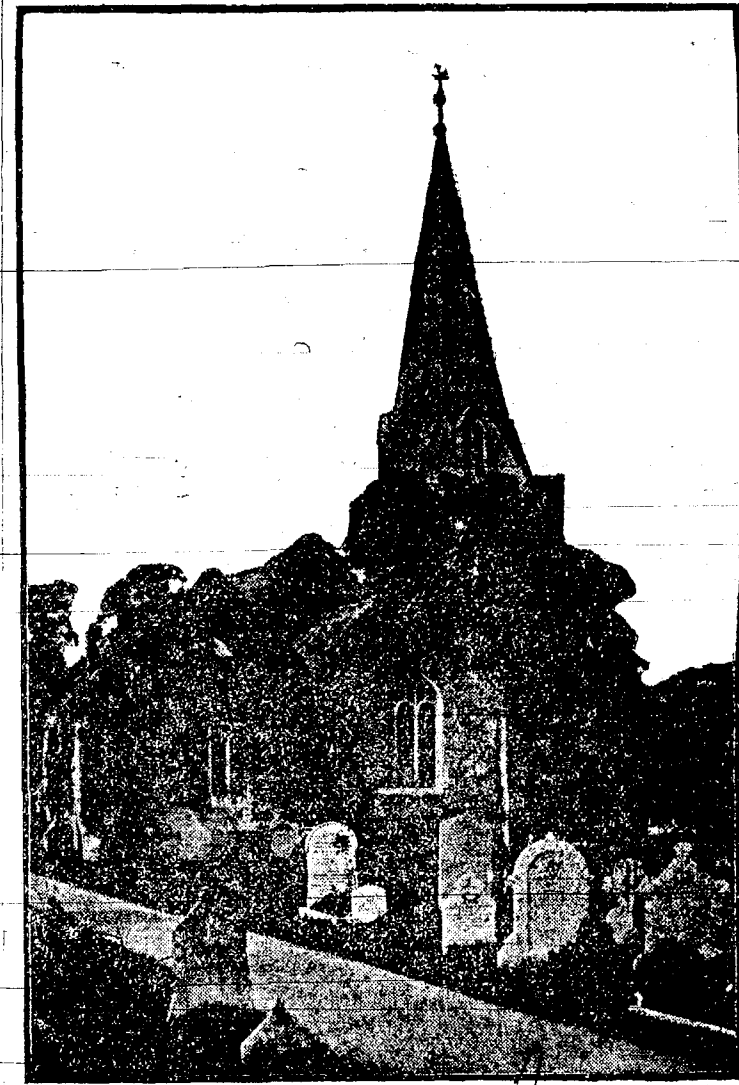
The vicar of St. Leonard's during the course of his investigation gave much credence to the conjectures of the historian Hasted.

He tells how Vortimer, a prince of the Britons, fought and slew an army of Saxons on the seashore not far from Folkestone. Folkestone, which is not far from Hythe, has similar relics piled in the vault of its church, and this fact adds weight to Mr. Dale's assertions that the whitened bones were gathered from the battlefield of the Saxons.

With such material in hand Mr. Hale set to work and has just given out his recently evolved theory as to the people whom these remains represent and the circumstances of their being in the crypt.

Long ago, in the year A. D. 456, the English coast was inhabited by the Britons who were constantly suffering from invasions by the Saxon pirates. Hythe was particularly the scene of bloody encounters between the two races.

The formation of the skulls shows distinct characteristics of the two



St. Leonard's Church.

one effort to gain some information from the townspeople.

In his book he says: "How or by what means they were brought to this place the townsmen are altogether ignorant and can find no account of the matter." His conjecture that they are remains of some 240 Frenchmen who met their death in a battle at Hythe near the end of the thirteenth century Herbert Dale, the present rector of St. Leonard's, and a historian and antiquarian of note, has proved to be far from correct.

A very careful examination was made of the remains by widely known ethnologists and the result of their investigation fitted with Mr. Dale's own conclusions, that the bones belonged to Celts and Goths living about 456.

It also confirmed the statement in

traces, though in about four cases the skulls evidently belonged to Danes and Romans, the latter coming over with the Saxons, and the Romans having lingered near the camp at Lympe.

The fact that among the bones were those of women and children has been brought forward by some historians as proving that the bones are not the remains of those killed in battle, but Mr. Dale shows that the Britons were defending their homes from the Saxon invaders. The mark of battle and the weapons of ancient Britons are left in many a skull; in some cases they are cleft almost from the top to the base. It is Mr. Dale's supposition that the bodies of the slain were left on the field of battle and years afterward the skulls, which are bleached by the sun and many rains, were gathered up by the monks and piled indiscriminately together in a stone vault.

Formerly there were four other churches in Hythe, and in the vault of one of these the skulls and bones were stacked.

St. Leonard's was not built until the end of the thirteenth century. Previous to that three of the four churches were gradually destroyed and the bones removed from one church to the other.

In the reign of Richard II, after the completion of St. Leonard's, a terrible fire swept the town and the last of the four ancient churches perished in the flames. St. Leonard's alone survived the disaster, and in its crypt the bones and skulls of the ancient warriors were stored.

In the hope of discovering additional evidence Mr. Dale had the bones re-stacked and a few pieces of Roman-Saxon pottery were found, but nothing of greater importance.

The majority of the skulls still have teeth in their jaws. There is not a decayed one among them and though some of them are worn smooth with age and use, they are perfect.

Unkind.

Bertie—"Would you be sorry to hear that I am going to marry Edith?"
Rose—"Indeed, I should."
Bertie—"Why?"
Rose—"Because I really like Edith."

WAS PUNISHED FOR SLANDER.

How the Laws Were Vindicated in England in 1364.

In the year 1364 John de Hakford was convicted of bringing a false charge of conspiracy against the "chief men" of London. The sentence of the court was that "the said John shall remain in prison for a whole year and a day. And the said John within such year shall four times have the punishment of the pillory—that is to say, one day in each quarter of the year, and in this manner: The said John shall come out of Newgate without hood or girdle, barefoot and unshod, with a whetstone hung by a chain from his neck, and lying on his breast, it being marked with the words, 'A false liar.' And there shall be a pair of trumpets trumpeting before him on his way to the pillory, and there the cause of his punishments shall be solemnly proclaimed. And the said John shall remain on the pillory for three hours of the day, and from thence shall be taken back to Newgate in the same manner, there to remain until his punishment shall be completed."

Thought She Would Go Crazy.

Hulls, Ill., Jan. 26th.—"I couldn't sit longer than five minutes in one place. I was always tired, but could not rest or sleep. I couldn't help crying and feeling that something awful was just about to happen. I thought I would go crazy." In this way does Mrs. A. M. Fysh of this place tell of the illness from which she has just recovered.

Mrs. Fysh's case was remarkable. If she fell asleep she would wake up frightened, her mouth dry and her nerves all worked up. She was lonesome and melancholy even when surrounded by loving friends. Her bones ached. She had to make water four or five times every night. She was constipated. She had a voracious appetite, yet was always hungry between meals. She coughed up a great deal of white phlegm.

She heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills and after using them says:

"By the time I had taken five boxes I was a new woman. I can not tell how much good they did for me. Before using Dodd's Kidney Pills life was such a drag to me. Now I can do my work and feel glad that I have work to do. I am completely restored."

Bank Closes.

Toronto, Kas., special: The State Bank of Toronto has closed its doors. The liabilities probably will amount to \$35,000. It is said only a small per cent of the deposits, which amount to \$15,000, can be paid.

MACCABEES' ATTENTION!

Commander of Garnet Hive, East Toledo, wishes to be of some benefit to suffering humanity. In speaking of the affair, said: "I was saved from consumption after my case had been pronounced incurable and hopeless by eminent physicians; if any one is suffering from this dread disease and will write me I will gladly tell without cost how it was done at home; my sole object is to be of some benefit to humanity. Address Mrs. H. A. Knowles, 821 Moore St., Toledo, Ohio."

"The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up those that he bowed down."

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.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes use Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Fride needs to look out for puncture.

Tonsilline Cures Sore Throat.

Virtue is wealth.



Mrs. F. Wright, of Oelwein, Iowa, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

A Young New York Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure!

"My trouble was with the ovaries; I am tall, and the doctor said I grew too fast for my strength. I suffered dreadfully from inflammation and doctored continually, but got no help. I suffered from terrible dragging sensations with the most awful pains low down in the side and pains in the back, and the most agonizing headaches. No one knows what I endured. Often I was sick to the stomach, and every little while I would be too sick to go to work, for three or four days; I work in a large store, and I suppose standing on my feet all day made me worse. At the suggestion of a friend of my mother's I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is simply wonderful. I felt better after the first two or three doses; it seemed as though a weight was taken off my shoulders; I continued its use until now I can truthfully say I am entirely cured. Young girls who are always paying doctors' bills without getting any help as I did, ought to take your medicine. It costs so much less, and it is sure to cure them.—Yours truly, ADELAIDE PHARM., 174 St. Ann's Ave., New York City.—\$5.00 for full original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced."

Doan's Trial Triumph

The Free Trial of Doan's Kidney Pills daily carries relief to thousands. It's the Doan way of proving Doan pills with each individual case.

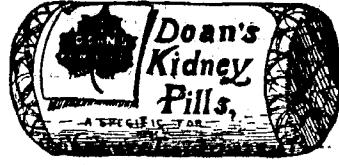
Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and loin pain overcome. Swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish. The correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, excessive, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency. Doan's Kidney Pills dissolve and remove calcium and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness.

ROCKDALE, TEX., Dec. 30, 1902.—"When I received the trial package of Doan's Kidney Pills I could not get out of bed without help. I had severe pains in the small of my back. The Pills helped me at once, and now after three weeks the pain in my back is all gone and I am no longer annoyed with having to get up often during the night as formerly. I cannot speak too highly for what Doan's Kidney Pills have done for me. I am now 57 years old, have tried a great many medicines, but nothing did the work until I used Doan's Kidney Pills."—JAMES R. ANTHONY.

CLEVELAND, KY., Dec. 28, 1902.—"I was laid up in bed with my back and

kidneys. I could not get myself straight when I tried to stand, would have to bend in a half stooping position. I got a trial box of Doan's Kidney Pills and took all of them. At the end of two days they got me out of bed and I was able to go about. I take a delight in praising these Pills."—AAR GUNN, Jr.

FREE FOR THE KIDNEYS' SAKE.



Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Please send me by mail, without charge, trial box Doan's Kidney Pills.

Name _____
Post-office _____
State _____
(Cut out coupon on dotted lines and mail to Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.)

Cat Forty-Two Years Old.
Herr Pohl, president of the German Society for the Protection of Cats, has just published the results of his investigation in regard to the age which it is possible for these animals to attain.

Cats, he says, are like human beings in one respect. The more peaceful and better regulated their life is the longer they are likely to live. As a proof, he points out that a favorite cat in the royal castle of Nymphenburg has lived to be forty-two years old, and consequently may fairly claim to be considered the dean of cats in Germany.

That this remarkable animal has still some youth in her is evident from the fact that she gave birth to a kitten two years ago. Moreover, the kitten thrived wonderfully and attracted much attention when it was exhibited at the exposition in Breslau.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; W. A. King, Retail Druggist, Toledo, O.; J. C. Walcott, Retail Druggist, Toledo, O.; J. C. Walcott, Retail Druggist, Toledo, O.; J. C. Walcott, Retail Druggist, Toledo, O.

In most western towns the arrival of a football player causes more excitement than the arrival of a summer girl. Baby in his high chair is the real acrobat of the breakfast table.

Many School Children Are Sickly.
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, break up colds in 24 hours, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The most glorious task is made up of insignificant trifles.
The day-book of time determines the ledger of eternity.

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

You cannot cover up a wrong at home by a gift abroad.

ARE YOUR CLOTHES FADED?
Use Red Cross Ball Blue and make them white again. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Moroseness is the evening of turbulence.—Lauder.

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

Child labor is an undesirable "infant industry."

If you want creamery prices do as the creameries do, use JUNE TINT BUTTER COLOR.

It is easier to hear of good luck than to see it.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN P. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 13, 1900.

Tonsilline Cures Sore Throat.

The avalanche always starts with a pebble.

LAWSON AND HIS FRIENDS.

Great Financier Must Be a Pleasant Man to Meet.

Thomas W. Lawson, who has taken a wonderful place in the front ranks of financial circles during the past few years, despite the criticism to which a man in his position is naturally subjected, is a man with a big heart, and for his friends there is nothing too good.

This disposition shows itself in an unostentatious way very frequently, and without it coming to the knowledge of the public. Only a year or two ago, on a certain day when he was taking an active hand in a sugar drive on the short side, and while standing personally over the ticker in his old office on Congress street—Brown, Riley & Co.—a friend walked into the office, and going up to him began to "jolly" him a little about sugar and told him that he was on the wrong side of the market.

Whereupon Mr. Lawson turned to his broker, who was standing near, and said, without any comment: "Sell for Mr. —, my friend here, 300 shares of sugar short at market."

The order was immediately executed, and within fifteen minutes the price dropped five points. The stock was covered only. Mr. Lawson pulled out the profit that had been made in crisp greenbacks—\$1,500—and turned it over to his skeptical friend, who expressed his gratitude in a very emphatic manner.

Merely a pleasant Lawson eccentricity.

A NEGATIVE MAN IS NAUGHT.

Confidence in One's Self Absolutely Essential to Success.

A vacillating, undecided, negative man can never amount to anything, no matter what his environment or advantages may be. It would be impossible. He constantly subordinates his opinions and even his plans to what others say and think. There is no certainty as to his action, because he is always subject to outside influences. He never relies upon himself or his inward authority that speaks to him. He is the echo of the last man who pleased his case before him. He is remagnetized every time he comes in contact with a new personality. He is either carried off by advice and opinions as opposite as the poles, like a leaf whirled on the autumn wind, or one, not even himself, knows where he will alight.

The man who lives to any purpose or accomplishes anything of good in the world has an abiding faith in himself, in his forcefulness and originality, in his efficiency in the management of his own affairs, and in his power to accomplish whatever he puts himself to do.—O. S. Marden, in Success.

ROOSEVELT AND THE BEARS.

Chief Executive Safe in Promising Them a Position.

Two bears, one real and the other an impersonation, looking for the president, were featured of the Gridiron club dinner at Washington a few weeks ago.

The guests were informed by one of the bears that they were from Mississippi. As the president had not found them they decided to find the president.

"This mild allusion to the president's hunting trip pleased the executive immensely. 'If they call on me,' said Mr. Roosevelt, 'I can do something for the real bear which I cannot do for the impersonator.'"

"And what is that?" asked the gentleman who had told him about the dinner.

"I'll give him a cabinet position," explained the president, smiling, and then, by way of explanation, added, "after he is stuffed."

Thought He Was Obeying Orders.

It was in a Penn avenue saloon that this happened. A young man, fresh from Ireland, had been engaged as a bartender, a position that had been obtained through the influence of a friend of the saloon keeper. The new man was awful green, but after working with him several days the proprietor of the place had an errand down the street, and he decided to leave his new man in charge for a few minutes. He gave him a number of instructions and departed.

No sooner had he gone than a couple of men came in and asked for a drink. They were dirt-begrimed and wore small lamps on their caps and the bartender eyed them suspiciously.

"What d' ye do fur a livin'?" he asked.

"We dig coal," was the reply.

"Well, ye can't hev anything to drink."

"An' why not?"

"Th' boss towd me not to sell t' minors."—Pittsburg Press.

The Wives of the Widow.

The lady whose teeth dropped into her plate while she was dining at the Criterion restaurant, in London, brought suit against her dentist. It was, however, stated in evidence that she had, at a time when the teeth were in the earliest bloom of their youth, written the following warm testimonial to her dentist: "You have altered my appearance. I look quite a different woman, and I shall be able to get another husband. My daughters will not be able to have it all their own way now." The London News remarks that the warning of the elder Weller against widows receives some support from the remarkable document just quoted. The same philosopher's contention that one who understood horses understood humanity receives, at the same time, a limitation. Any attempt to guess the age of a person from the appearance of the teeth, as is done with horses, would only lead to an error in such a case as this.

CAUGHT BY THE GRIP. RELEASED BY PE-RU-NA.

Congressman Geo. H. White's Case. A Noted Sculptress Cured.



The world of medicine recognizes Grip as epidemic catarrh.—Medical Talk.

writes the following letter from 3417 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill.:

"I suffered this winter with a severe attack of la grippe. After using three bottles of Peruna I found the grip had disappeared."—Mrs. T. Schmidt.
"Mrs. Celeste Covell writes from 219 N. avenue, Aurora, Ill.:
"Only those who have suffered with la grippe and been cured can appreciate how grateful I feel that such a splendid medicine as Peruna has been placed at the door of every suffering person."—Mrs. C. Covell.

Noted Sculptress Cured of Grip.

Mrs. M. C. Cooper, of the Royal Academy of Arts, of London, England, now residing in Washington, D. C., is one of the greatest living sculptors and painters of the world. She says:

"I take pleasure in recommending Peruna for catarrh and la grippe. I have suffered for months, and after the use of one bottle of Peruna I am entirely well."—Mrs. M. C. Cooper.

D. L. Wallace, a charter member of the International Barber's Union, writes from 15 Western avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.:

"Following a severe attack of la grippe I seemed to be affected badly all over.

"One of my customers who was greatly helped by Peruna advised me to try it, and I procured a bottle the same day. Now my head is clear, my nerves are steady, I enjoy food and rest well. Peruna has been worth a dollar a dose to me."—D. L. Wallace.

Lieutenant Charles Hunt, of the Salt Lake City Barracks of the Salvation Army, writes from Ogden, Utah:

"Two months ago I was suffering with so severe a cold that I could hardly speak.

"Our captain advised me to try Peruna and procured a bottle for me, and truly it worked wonders. Within two weeks I was entirely well."—Clarice Hunt.

Congressman White's Letter.

Tarboro, N. C.
Gentlemen:—I am more than satisfied with Peruna and find it to be an excellent remedy for the grip and catarrh. I have used it in my family and they all join me in recommending it as an excellent remedy."—George H. White, Member of Congress.

Mrs. T. W. Collins, Treasurer Independent Order of Good Templars, of Everett, Wash., writes:

"After having a severe attack of la grippe I continued in a feeble condition even after the doctors called me cured. My blood seemed poisoned. Peruna cured me."—Mrs. T. W. Collins.

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

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

A GRIPPE is epidemic catarrh. It spares no class or nationality. The cultured and the ignorant, the aristocrat and the pauper, the masses and the classes are alike subject to la grippe. None are exempt—all are liable.
Have you the grip? Or, rather, has the grip got you?—Grip is well named. The original French term, la grippe, has been shortened by the busy American to read "grip." Without intending to do so a new word has been coined that exactly describes the case. As if some hideous giant with awful GRIP had clutched us in its fatal clasp. Men, women, children, whole towns and cities are caught in the baneful grip of a terrible monster.
Pe-Ru-na for Grip.
Mrs. Theophile Schmitt, wife of the Ex-Secretary of the German Consulate,

Ask your druggist for a free Pe-ru-na Almanac.

Morocco Troops Move.

Tangier, Morocco, cablegram: Four columns of troops have left Fez for Taza. The sultan's brother commands one of them, and the war minister, Gen. Menebbi, is in command of another.

President Disapproves.

Washington special: The president wrote "disapproved" on the findings of the military court-martial which acquitted First Lieut. E. A. Hickman, accused of water cure practices.

New Sleeping Car Line Between Detroit and Columbus.

An elegant Pullman is now running between Detroit and Columbus, Ohio, daily. Leave Detroit 10 p. m., Michigan Central railway, arrive Columbus 6:50 a. m. Hocking Valley railway. This service is sure to become popular as there is a large travel between these two cities. Ask any ticket agent for reservation.

Opportunity is rare, and a wise man will never let it go by him.—Bayard Taylor.

FREE TO WOMEN!

To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Soap, we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value. Women over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in local treatment of female ailments, curing all inflammation and itching, and giving a cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send today a postal card will do.
Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents. Large box, Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for it: Paxtine Co., Boston, Mass., 214 Columbus Ave.

WESTERN CANADA

is attracting more attention than any other district in the world. "The Granary of the World." "The Land of Sunshine." The Natural Feeding Grounds for Stock. Area under crop in 1902 . . . 1,987,330 acres. Yield 1800 . . . 117,924,754 bushels.
Abundance of Water. Fuel. Poultry. Building Materials. Cheap Good Grass for pasture and hay, a fertile soil, a sunny climate, and a large and growing population, all these things give an assured and adequate season of growth.

HOMESTEAD LANDS OF 160 ACRES FREE, the only charge for which is \$10 for making entry. Close to Churches, Schools etc. Railways tap all settled districts. Send for Atlas and other literature to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to M. V. McInnes, No. 2 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., or J. Grove, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., the authorized Canadian government Agent.

Constipation Cured

Those who have used salts, castor oil, and the many home and manufactured purgatives, know that in such treatment there is no possibility of a cure from constipation. These remedies are at most physics and do absolutely no good. In fact they frequently provoke piles, fistula, female disorders and many cases of appendicitis are traceable to their use. Soon the ordinary doses of these physics fail to have any effect upon the bowels.
There never was a case of temporary or obstinate constipation that Mull's Grape Tonic would not cure. First, Mull's Grape Tonic is unlike any other treatment for constipation. It is the greatest and most positive laxative known. But that isn't what cures. It is the tonic properties of the grape and other fruits that strengthens the worn-out muscles of the intestinal tract. Mull's Grape Tonic builds flesh, makes strength and creates rich, red blood. Mull's Grape Tonic is the finest thing ever known for constipation. It is guaranteed to cure you. Large sample bottles sent free to any address on receipt of 10 cents for postage by Lightning Medicine Co., Rock Island, Ill. Send your druggist's name. All druggists sell Mull's Grape Tonic at 50 cents a bottle.

Use a good, penetrating liniment when there's a hurt, bruise, pain in your body or the body of your beast.

MUSTANG LINIMENT

worms its way down through the swollen, fevered muscles to the very heart of pain and drives it out.

USE WASHBURN-CROSBY'S GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

MAKES THE BREAD THAT MAKES THE MAN.

DIVORCE LAWS IN every State in Union. W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 5-1903. When Answering Ads please mention this paper.

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 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.

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.

"No—not that!"
mamma says she wants

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin
(Laxative)
"cause brother and I like it—it's so good."

Mrs. C. Flery, 1013 W. Macon Street, Decatur, Ill., writes:
"Gentlemen:—My little girl, aged eight months, had been troubled since birth with constipation, and reading of your valuable medicine I concluded to try it; and I can recommend it highly to mothers for immediate relief. Only two fifty-cent bottles cured my baby."

YOUR DRUGGIST SELLS IT.
If he doesn't, write us for a free sample and our book of testimonials.
Pepsin Syrup Company
Monticello, Illinois

To Florida
From Michigan, Northern Ohio, Etc. Commencing January 7, 1903, The C. H. & D. Ry. and M. C. Ry. will run a through Sleeping Car

Detroit to St. Augustine, Fla.

This car will leave Detroit every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 12:35 noon, passing through Toledo at 2:22 P. M. At Cincinnati it is attached to The Florida Special on the Queen & Crescent, giving Dining, Sleeping and Library Observation Cars.

Special reduced rates on Round Trip tickets to any Winter Tourist point in the South and to Florida, Nassau and Colon can be obtained from any Agent of the C. H. & D. and connecting lines, or by writing to H. J. Suggs, J. R. McCord, N. P. A., Detroit, Mich. T. P. A., Toledo, O.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

ST. JACOBS OIL
POSITIVELY CURES
Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Backache
Headache
Feetache
All Bodily Aches
AND
CONQUERS PAIN.

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.

PISO'S CURE FOR
SHEDS WHEN THE LIVER FAILS
Best Cure for Biliousness, Indigestion, Constipation.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.

HAMLINS WIZARD OIL
CURES ALL RHEUMATIC PAIN SORENESS, SWELLING AND INFLAMMATION FROM ANY CAUSE WHATEVER 50¢ AT ALL DRUGGISTS

210 Kinds for 16c.
It is a fact that salzer's seeds are found in more gardens and on more farms than any other in America. There is no reason for this. We own and operate over 8000 acres for the production of our choice seeds. In order to induce you to try them we make the following unprecedented offer:
For 16 Cents Postpaid!
25 sorts wonderful onions.
25 sorts elegant cabbages.
25 sorts magnificent carrots.
25 perfect lettuce varieties.
25 sorts fine radishes.
25 splendid beets.
25 gloriously beautiful flower seeds.
In all 210 kinds positively furnishing you with a constant flow of flowers and lots of choice vegetables, together with our great catalogue and list of about Macaroni, Wheat, Hillman's Italian Spices, Tomatoes, Dried Beans, Spices, etc., all for only 16c. in Money and this seed.
Get the seed at best 60c. a pound.
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.,
La Crosse, Wis.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY! gives a sure relief to dropsy and other ailments. Drop of testis fluid and other ailments. Price, Dr. R. E. GREEN'S BOND, Sec. 1, Atlanta, Ga.

KALAMAZOO

STOVE RANGES
FACTORY TO THE USER
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 are 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 Petoskey, 3:05 p. m. 7:55 p. m.

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

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE
In effect Jan. 18, 1903.

| SOUTH | | NORTH | |
|-------|-----------------|-------|----------|
| No. 1 | Stations | No. 2 | Stations |
| 8:30 | East Jordan | 4:30 | 11:4 |
| 8:42 | *Mt. Bliss | 4:45 | 11:2 |
| 8:56 | 1:26 Words | 4:57 | 11:17 |
| 9:00 | 1:30 Chestonia | 4:59 | 11:14 |
| 9:20 | 1:50 *Hitchcock | 5:00 | 10:58 |
| 9:30 | 2:00 *Wolcott | 5:41 | 10:21 |
| 9:45 | 2:15 Bellaire | 5:50 | 10:11 |

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. | Leave Frederic | 5:00 p. m. |
| *Fayette | 5:20 p. m. | *Fayette | 5:20 p. m. |
| Leave Doward | 5:35 p. m. | Leave Doward | 5:35 p. m. |
| *Blue Lake Jc. | 5:55 p. m. | *Blue Lake Jc. | 5:55 p. m. |
| *Manuelona Road | 5:55 p. m. | *Manuelona Road | 5:55 p. m. |
| *Lake Harold | 6:07 p. m. | *Lake Harold | 6:07 p. m. |
| Leave Alma | 6:30 p. m. | Leave Alma | 6:30 p. m. |
| *Green River | 6:30 p. m. | *Green River | 6:30 p. m. |
| *Jordan River | 6:50 p. m. | *Jordan River | 6:50 p. m. |
| *Awards | 6:55 p. m. | *Awards | 6:55 p. m. |
| Arrive South Arm (East Jordan) | 7:15 p. m. | Arrive South Arm (East Jordan) | 7:15 p. m. |
| Ar. Charlevoix (steamer) | 7:15 p. m. | Ar. Charlevoix (steamer) | 7:15 p. m. |

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

NEALE'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

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

You can have the advice, free of cost, of the most eminent and skilled Specialists in the treatment of 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.

Moses Lemieux

Practical Horseshoeing and General Blacksmith

All kinds of wood repair work done promptly.
101 1/2 East end of State St.

NERVITA PILLS

Restore Vitality, Lost Vigor and Manhood

60 PILLS 50 CTS.

NERVITA TABLETS EXTRA STRENGTH

MICHIGAN STATE GRANGE.

The Patrons of Husbandry Strong in the Wolverine State.
The grange in Michigan is getting to be a powerful factor for the farmers' good. At the state grange meeting held last month sixty-one counties were represented by over 240 delegates. It was the largest state grange meeting ever held, and much work for the benefit of the order and the farmer generally was accomplished. George B. Horton was elected state master for his sixth con-



GEORGE B. HORTON OF MICHIGAN.

secutive term and received every vote cast. In his annual address, among other things, he called attention to the duty of the grange in educating its membership to the true work of the grange and made a strong appeal for every grange to equip and build its own hall. He believes all granges should be incorporated under the laws of the state in order to insure business efficiency. He spoke with much favor of grange fire insurance. Grange companies exist in thirty counties of the state, and the aggregate value of risks carried is about \$10,000,000. The annual cost of insurance has been about \$1 per \$1,000. He wisely urged that only those matters be pushed before the legislature that have practically the united support of the Patrons of the State. The secretary's report showed that eighty-seven new subordinate granges had been organized, and twelve granges have been reorganized during the past year, that sixty-five counties have granges, and the total membership now is 33,476, a gain of about 10,000 the past year. The report also showed that the grange has assets amounting to about \$22,000. The grange indorsed the attitude of President Roosevelt on the trust question, also the plan of the postal savings banks.

Illinois Grange Ideas.

We in Illinois confine the membership of our granges very closely to farmers. We admit schoolteachers when they teach in the country and are closely connected with country life, but we have never been in the habit of taking in members who are not eligible in the strictest construction of the term. I notice a great deal of difference in that matter in the different states where the national grange holds its sessions. In New England especially there are many admitted to membership who are in business and professional life and not strictly farmers. This helps to make the national meetings interesting, as in each place we go we find a different variety of members and in consequence a variety in the work that is done.

In one section of the country one department of work is made prominent and another in some other state. This is, of course, aside from the great general plan of the work of the Order.—Mrs. Martha Wilson.

The Grange as an Educator.

The yearbook of the department of agriculture speaks of the grange as a factor in agricultural education as follows: The second half of the nineteenth century has witnessed a great awakening of the farmers of this country to their educational needs and opportunities. This has led to the broadening of the work and influence of the general agencies for their education. The state and local societies have been supplemented by great national organizations such as the Patrons of Husbandry, which, besides doing a great deal for the promotion of their general welfare, have done much to quicken the desire of multitudes of farmers for definite education in matters relating to their art.

The Opportunity Ours.

State Master Ladd of Massachusetts said in his annual address that "at no time in our history has there been greater need of farmers organizing. The day of successes by old methods has passed. New conditions and combinations confront us on every hand, better methods and counter organizations are our only hope. If we succeed, it must be by our own efforts, and the grange has given us the opportunity."

Vermont added 1,000 new members the past year. Oregon 1,500, New York 6,000, Michigan 6,000, Massachusetts 1,000 and Maine 5,000. These are the largest in increase.

The national grange will probably meet in St. Louis at the world's fair in 1904. In 1903 it will convene in New York state.

Michigan is said to have more grange halls owned by subordinate granges than any other state in the Union.

The class at the Massachusetts Agricultural college is the largest in twenty years.

The grange is a strong advocate of the people's party.

GRANGE WORK FOR 1903.

National Lecturer Bachelder Has Arranged a Fine Programme.

National Lecturer N. J. Bachelder has issued the following excellent programme of timely and important topics for grange discussion in 1903:

First Quarter—General Topic, Organization.—January, To what extent is the organization of capital justifiable? February, To what extent is the organization of labor justifiable? March, To what extent is the organization of farmers justifiable, and what is our duty in protecting the people from unjust demands of organized capital and organized labor?

Second Quarter—General Topic, Education.—April, What influence can be exerted by the grange for the improvement of rural schools? May, What influence can be exerted by the grange that will secure the proper recognition of agricultural matters in agricultural colleges? June, What can be done by the grange to aid and improve the farmers' institutes?

Third Quarter—General Topic, Farm Management.—July, What are the advantages from the use of improved farm machinery? August, What of the importance and necessity of restoring soil fertility removed by crops? September, What farm crops are the most profitable in this locality?

Fourth Quarter—General Topic, Character Builders.—October, What influence has home life upon the young in the formation of character? November, What influence has the grange in the formation of character? December, What should be the relation of the grange and church?

BETTER BUSINESS METHODS

Saving the Wastes on the Farm an Important Matter.

Some one has said that if he could have what was wasted on an average American farm he could live in comfort. This, I fear, is only too true of the average farmer. He does not make a study of his business. While hundreds of dollars' worth of the best liquid fertilizer is running to waste in his barns, or under the eaves of it, he is buying commercial fertilizer at \$30 to \$40 per ton to enrich his land. While nature has given him rich and fertile land he too often sees an alluring bag of gold in the bountiful yield of hay and does not realize that he is robbing his land of fertility when he sells hay.

These and a thousand other wastes on the farm are brought to the farmer's notice by the discussions in the grange, and the farmer must be dull indeed who does not reap some benefit from them. A fair and just exchange of the commodities of the farm for those of the factory, the mine and the professional man must come about through better business methods. The farmer should act with others of his own profession and at least devote as much energy to marketing his crop as to producing it.

There are many causes to remove before agriculture will receive a fair and just return for the capital and labor invested in the industry, but the removal of these causes lies in the hands of the farmer himself. He must co-operate with others in improving his business methods and must apply the same thought, energy and business ability to agriculture that are applied to any other industry.—George A. Fuller.

Rural Free Mail Delivery.

At no distant day the rural free mail delivery service will require 40,000 carriers. This is a large number. When we consider the brief time this service has been in operation, its success may be considered phenomenal. During the past year over 12,000 petitions have been filed at Washington for this rural service. This proves that the farmers are waking up to their privileges. All this is gratifying to the members of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry, for theirs was the first organization that attempted to secure the establishment of the free mail delivery service. Indeed it is the direct result of their efforts.

Special Grange Week.

The Pennsylvania state grange at its recent session recommended that a "special grange week" be set apart in February by the master of the state grange and that every subordinate grange in the state be urged to make special effort during that time to increase its membership. It is a good plan and worthy of general adoption.

The title "lecturer" of a grange does not necessarily signify that he must be its best talker. He has other duties of more importance than lecturing. He has charge of all the literary and educational work of the grange, and his position is as responsible a one as the master's.

Fashion in the Garden.

It is the passion for fashionable novelties—a passion of modern existence—which prevents us from enjoying our gardens as our grandparents used to enjoy theirs. We allow our hired gardeners to drive thence all the simple old flowers that our fathers loved and called by pet names which were familiar to us all in nursery days.—London Garden.

Feminine Felicity.

Eustacia—How pleased Eleanor looks tonight!
Edmonia—Yes; she's either had a proposal or some man has sent her a box of candy.—Exchange.

His Reverses.

"Funny thing that." Ever notice it?
"What 'tis?"
"Why, when a man's down it's all up with him."—Baltimore News.

The grange teaches the farmer to think.

We strive to make happy homes.

HEAT IN THE OVEN.

How the Bakers Determine It by the Mere Touch of the Hand.

"Bakers have a curious way of telling just what the temperature of the oven is," said a baker who has been in the business for more than a quarter of a century, "and they can tell, too, with almost marvelous accuracy. You take a man who is an expert in the business, and he can tell what the temperature of the oven is by simply touching the handle of the oven door. In nine cases out of ten he will not miss it to the fraction of a degree. Bakers have other ways, of course, of testing the heat of the oven. For instance, when baking bread they sometimes throw a piece of white paper into the oven, and if it turns brown the oven is at the proper temperature, or, when baking other things, they will throw a little cornmeal flour into the oven in order to test the heat. But the baker's fingers are the best gauge, of testing the heat of the oven. For instance, when baking bread they sometimes throw a piece of white paper into the oven, and if it turns brown the oven is at the proper temperature, or, when baking other things, they will throw a little cornmeal flour into the oven in order to test the heat. But the baker's fingers are the best gauge, of testing the heat of the oven. For instance, when baking bread they sometimes throw a piece of white paper into the oven, and if it turns brown the oven is at the proper temperature, or, when baking other things, they will throw a little cornmeal flour into the oven in order to test the heat. But the baker's fingers are the best gauge, of testing the heat of the oven."

THE COOKBOOK.

To boil cream the day before enhances the richness of the coffee into which it is poured.

The remnant of stewed or preserved fruit left from tea will improve a tapioca pudding the next day.

To cook carrots quickly add a small piece of soda to the water in which they are boiled. This will improve the flavor of the vegetable.

To prevent gravies from becoming lumpy remove the pan from the fire while the thickening is being stirred in, after which set the pan back on the fire and cook thoroughly.

Several green coffee beans left to soak in the unbeaten white of an egg will color cake icing a delicate green. The beans should be removed and the egg whipped and used for the icing.

If bread has been baked too brown or if the crust has been blackened in an oven made too hot, do not attempt to cut off the black with a knife. As soon as the loaves are cold go over them with a coarse grater.

Divorce in Japan.

A traveler recently returned from Japan tells of some of the queer laws in that country concerning divorce: "A divorce on the part of the husband is easily obtained. One of the legal causes of divorce is 'if the husband find the wife too loquacious.' Yet in all my long experience in Japan I have met only one man who discarded his wife, and I never met with a family where dissension existed, nor have I ever heard of a husband treating his wife with severity, although the same cannot be said of some parents-in-law, who consider their son's wife a mere chattel. As a general rule, the appearance of girls and women testifies of a lightness of heart not always found in other climes where their sisters have more abundant means of happiness."

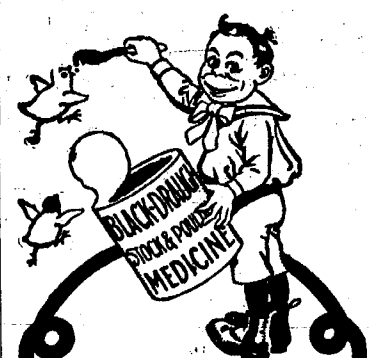
The Weight of a Trifle.

In the journal of the celebrated English preacher, Frederick Robertson, occurs the following singular passage: "If I had not known a certain person, I never should have given up soldiering to become a minister; if I had not met a certain lady, I never should have known that person; if my dog had not disturbed that lady's invalid child at night, I never should have met her. It is true, then, that if my dog had not barked on that particular night I should now be in the dragoons or fertilizing the soil of India."

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.



I have had occasion to use your Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and am pleased to say that I never used anything for stock that gave half as good satisfaction. I heartily recommend it to all owners of stock.

J. B. BELSHER, St. Louis, Mo.

Sick stock or poultry should not eat cheap stock food any more than sick persons should expect to be cured by food. When your stock and poultry are sick give them medicine. Don't stuff them with worthless stock foods. Unload the bowels and stir up the torpid liver and the animal will be cured, if it be possible to cure it. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine unloads the bowels and stirs up the torpid liver. It cures every malady of stock if taken in time. Secure a 25-cent can of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and it will pay for itself ten times over. Horses work better. Cows give more milk. Hogs gain flesh. And hens lay more eggs. It solves the problem of making as much blood, flesh and energy as possible out of the smallest amount of food consumed. Buy a can from your dealer.

Foley's Kidney Cure

makes kidneys and bladder right.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.

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

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 626 F St., Washington, D. C.

Foley's Honey and Tar

cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

NO PLACE LIKE HOME

Are you still paying rent when you can't afford to do it?

Start your buying or building a home in the city or country. Our rates are \$7.50 on each \$1,000 you borrow per month; \$5 per month on each \$200, with interest and waivered 1/2 cent on each \$250 payment on your loan each month. 50 cents is the principal that this company does business on and is the only company that is incorporated and has a charter to do this business. Can you afford to pay rent when you can apply this rent money on the purchase price of a home? Call, or cut this out and send it, enclosing stamp for particulars to the

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

17 Jackson Street, Petoskey, Michigan

JOHN KENNY,

—GENERAL—

—DRAYMAN

Moves household goods, baggage and Merchandise 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 Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. 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.

Wheeler & Wilson Mfg. Co.

72 and 74 Wabash Ave. Chicago

F. MAP INEK, 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 Instruments,
21 Complete Pieces for Piano
and 22 Pages of Musical Literature

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

In one year you get nearly 800 Pages of Music, comprising 252 Complete Pieces for the Piano. If bought in any music store at one-half off, would cost \$65.00. 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,
815 and 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 will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 626 F St., Washington, D. C.

Foley's Honey and Tar

for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC

Recommended by Leading Dressmakers. They Always Please.

McCALL'S 100 PATTERNS

NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE

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

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

BRANCH OFFICES:
180 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and
102 1/2 Market St., San Francisco.

McCALL'S 50 MAGAZINE YEAR

Brightest Magazine Published

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

Agents wanted for this magazine in every locality. Beautiful premiums for a little work. Write for terms and other particulars. Subscription only \$5.00 per year, including a FREE Pattern.

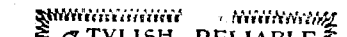
Address THE McCALL CO.,
138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York

BANNER SALVE

the most healing salve in the world.

TIME AND LABOR SAVED

BY USING THE



Wheeler & Wilson Mfg. Co.

72 and 74 Wabash Ave. Chicago

F. MAP INEK, Agent

Wheeler & Wilson Mfg. Co.

72 and 74 Wabash Ave. Chicago

F. MAP INEK, Agent