

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 6.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APR. 11 1903.

No 33

ST 1897 XI.

RACKET STORE
Full line Tablets, Pencils, Stationery in boxes.

NEWS AGENCY
A new line of Jewellery.
Next to the Postoffice.
H. C. HOLMES.

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

R. J. Steffes.

Warne Block

Fresh GROCERIES

FRESH COOKIES AND CANNED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT

WILL RICHARDSON'S

State Street Grocery.

The Annual Town Meeting.

Voted to raise \$6,500.00 by Tax this year.

Heated Debate about Highway Tax. Dufore Bridge to be Re-built.

Monday was the annual spring election and town meeting. As there was but one ticket in the field in township and county the former did not attract much attention. Not so with the town meeting. There were fully three hundred voters in the Hall when the meeting was called to order at 1:00 p. m. by Supervisor Hipp.

The reports of the township officers were read and were attentively listened to after which the matter of statute labor on the highways was taken up and after some debate it was voted to expend one-half of one per cent. in statute labor.

A warm debate arose over the amount of Special Highway tax to be raised. Mr. E. N. Chink started the discussion with an able speech in which he set forth the crying need for road improvement especially in view of the fact that an effort is being made to establish free rural mail routes in this township. He also portrayed other benefits accruing from good highways and finally proposed the raising of one-half of one per cent. as a special highway tax. Several gentlemen spoke in reply to Mr. Chink and it was finally decided to raise \$3,000.00 for that purpose.

It was also voted to re-build the Dufore bridge across Intermediate Lake at an estimated cost of \$1,000.

One thousand dollars was voted for contingent purposes.

Pathmasters were appointed in the several road districts as follows:—

- Dist. No. 2—Frank Addis.
- " 3—Herbert Olney.
- " 5—Elijah Holburn.
- " 6—John Helier.
- " 7—Geo. Hayner.
- " 8—L. S. Matthews.
- " 9—John Tremain.
- " 10—George Miller.
- " 11—Alexander Bashaw.
- " 13—Martin Ruhling.
- " 15—A. Duplisse.
- " 16—Charles Sachweh.
- " 17—August Leu.
- " 18—Jas. Isaman.
- " 17—John Zoulek.

Dist. No. 20—Thomas Passenger.
" 21—Joseph Walker

The selection of pathmasters was the last action taken by the town meeting and the polls being opened again there was a rush of votes for a time but a large proportion of those present left the Hall without voting.

CHRONIC BRONCHITIS CURED.

"For ten years I had chronic bronchitis so bad that at times I could not speak above a whisper," writes Mr. Joseph C. Hoffman, of Montmorenci, Ind. "I tried all remedies available but with no success. Fortunately my employer suggested that I try Foley's Honey and Tar. Its effect was almost miraculous and I am now cured of the disease. On my recommendation many people have used Foley's Honey and Tar, and always with satisfaction."

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

LITTLE INTEREST MANIFESTED IN ELECTION.

Very little interest was manifested in the spring election in South Arm township, only 181 votes being cast against 489 cast at the republican caucus the week before.

Pound, the democratic candidate for Justice of the Supreme Court received 18 votes to 127 for Hooker, the republican candidate. The following were the republican nominees for township officers and were elected without opposition:

- Supervisor—Jacob H. Graff.
- Township Clerk—William A. Pickard.
- Township Treasurer—Daniel E. Goldman.
- Highway Commissioner—George W. Hayner.
- Member Board of Review—Jacob E. Chew.
- Justice of the Peace—Fred E. Boosinger.
- School Inspector—William F. Bashaw.
- Poundmaster—William Webster.
- Constables—William Johnson, William A. Renard, Jackson J. Bennett, George H. Lavalley.

A CHATTANOOGA DRUGGIST'S STATEMENT.

Robt. J. Miller, proprietor of the Read House Drug Store, of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes: "There is more merit in Foley's Honey and Tar than in any other cough syrup. The calls for it multiply wonderfully and we sell more of it than all other cough syrups combined."

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

SPECIAL MEETING OF BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

A special meeting of the Board of Supervisors has been called to be held in Charlevoix Thursday, April 23d for the purpose of acting on the petition to permit the raising of the Deer Creek dam at this place. Following are the Supervisors who compose the new Board:

- Bay—George Long.
- Boyne Valley—William Mears.
- Chandler—Frank Pearson.
- Charlevoix—J. L. Price.
- Evangeline—George W. Bailey.
- Eveline—Daniel S. Payton.
- Hayes—William Gray.
- Marion—James H. Adams.
- Melrose—John W. Colden.
- Norwood—Henry Wagner.
- Peaine—William D. Gallagher.
- South Arm—Jacob H. Graff.
- St. James—William J. Gallagher.
- Wilson—Richard Lewis.
- Hudson—George S. Crakes.

DREADFUL ATTACK OF WHOOPING COUGH.

Mrs. Ellen Harrison, of 300 Park Ave., Kansas City, Mo., writes as follows: "Our two children had a severe attack of whooping cough, one of them in the paroxysm of coughing would often faint and bleed at the nose. We tried everything we heard of without getting relief. We then called in our family doctor who prescribed Foley's Honey and Tar. With the very first dose they began to improve and we feel that it has saved their lives." Refuse substitutes.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

A PREMATURE EPPLOSION.

John Tremain had a narrow escape from serious injury Monday from the premature explosion of a charge of blasting powder. He had inserted the charge in a large hemlock stump and as he touched a match to the fuse the explosion followed almost instantaneously. He was unable to get out of the way and with half of the stump was hurled about fifteen feet and strange as it may seem, aside from a few minor bruises he was not hurt at all.

PNEUMONIA IS ROBBED OF ITS TERRORS.

By Foley's Honey and Tar. It stops the racking cough and heals and strengthens the lungs. If taken in time will prevent an attack of pneumonia. Refuse substitutes.

Sold by L. C. MADISON & Co.

NEW LUTHERAN EVANGELICAL CHURCH.

The members of the above denomination in Wilson township are building a new house of worship opposite Chas. Knop's place, the foundation being already laid and the carpenters work commencing Tuesday. The structure will be 26x80 in size and is built to meet the demands of a growing congregation. We are glad to note this evidence of their prosperity.

In the May Delineator is the first installment of The Bols-Brules, a novelle by Mary Hartwell Catherwood, the author of the popular Lazarre. The beginning of the story is intensely interesting and contains promise of highly dramatic events in the later development of the plot. The illustrations by Charles H. Stevens are very striking. Thyra Varrick, Mrs. Barr's splendid novel, ends in this number and interest is sustained to the last word. The Ring in the Moon is an excellent short story by Phillip Verrill Mighels. Juan C. Abel contributes a finely illustrated article on Pinhole Photography. Waldon Fawcett describes the Colonial homes of the Washingtons and exterior and interior views of the old manors are given. A Quest for Old Pewter, by Frances Roberts, is of especial interest to collectors, and the Savarin Dinner, by Miles Bradford, will appeal to epicures. Blanche Bates, the popular actress, is shown in a number of exclusive photographs. Miss Laughlin presents a stimulating chapter on the education of women, and Mrs. Birney adds another paper on childhood. Also, there is matter for the amusement and entertainment of the children, and of interest to the household. A charming and up-to-date display of current fashions is an important feature.

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.

RATHBONE SISTERS TEMPLE INSTITUTED.

Grand Chief of the Rathbone Sisters for Michigan Mrs. Lydia M. Peet, of Ithica, after a couple of days spent in instructing the ladies in the work of the Order, instituted East Jordan Temple No. 65 at the Pythian Castle Hall Friday evening. The new lodge starts out with a charter membership of forty-three and has every prospect for a bright future before it. Follow are the officers:

- M. E. C.—Mrs. Alice Clink
- E. S.—Mrs. Lucy Rowley
- E. J.—Mrs. Marie Porter
- M. T.—Mrs. Olivia Glenn
- M. of R. & C.—Mrs. Anna Goodman
- M. of F.—Mrs. Fannie Whittington
- P. of O.—Mrs. Sarah Fay
- G. of O. T.—Miss Agnes Suffera
- P. C.—Mrs. Florence Jepson

After the ceremonies attendant on the institution of the new temple a substantial lunch was served. The meetings of the Temple will be held in the Pythian Hall and for the present at least, will be on the second and fourth Monday of each month.

Foley's Kidney Cure if taken in time affords security from all kidney and bladder diseases.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

MY FRIEND FROM INDIA.

Monday evening was the second appearance of "My Friend from India" at Loveday Opera House and the farce has lost none of its ability to please the show-going public, as was evidenced by the hearty appreciation shown by the fair sized audience.

The surest and safest remedy for kidney and bladder diseases is Foley's Kidney Cure.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

ORDER OF HEARING.

State of Michigan, County of Charlevoix, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix held at the Probate Office in the Village of Charlevoix on Monday, the 20th day of March, 1903, the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.

The Matter of the Estate of Joel M. Burdick. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Weitha McCalmont praying that the will of Joel M. Burdick be admitted, to probate.

Thereupon it is Ordered, That Monday, the 27th day of April at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held at the Probate Office, in the Village of Charlevoix, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is Further Ordered, That said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the HERALD, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Charlevoix, three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing.

JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.)

Notice is hereby given that on January 8th, 1903, the South Arm Lumber Company, a corporation organized and existing under and by virtue of the laws of the State of Wisconsin as plaintiff commenced suit by writ of attachment in the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, State of Michigan, against the Cleveland Saw Mill and Lumber Co., a foreign corporation, organized and existing by virtue of the laws of the State of Ohio, as defendant, to recover the sum of eight thousand dollars (\$8,000) alleged to be due the said South Arm Lumber Company from the Cleveland Saw Mill and Lumber Co. Said writ of attachment being returnable February 20, A. D. 1903.

Dated Feb. 20th, 1903.
SOUTH ARM LUMBER COMPANY,
by A. B. NICHOLAS, its Attorney.

CHANCERY NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, Thirteenth Judicial Circuit in Chancery Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix in Chancery, at Chancery on the 5th day of February, A. D. 1903 Katie Kribbs, Complainant, vs. John L. Kribbs, Defendant.

In this cause it is appearing that the Defendant, John L. Kribbs, is not a resident of this State, but is a resident of the British Province of North America.

The petition of the Complainant, 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. LAYNE, ALFRED B. NICHOLAS, Circuit Judge, Solicitor for Complainant. 2-14-76

Thos. Morrison, Dray and Baggage.

Moving Household Goods a Specialty.

Wm. Germond, Tonsorial Artist.

When in need of anything in my line, call up and see me.

LaLonde Building. East Jordan.

BOOSINGER BROS.

SHIRTS and COLLARS

Trade marks mean more to-day than ever before. Few purchasers pretend to be able to tell the quality of the average make of goods EXCEPT BY THE BRAND and that is where the significance of our goods comes in.

"CLARENDON" stands for the most perfect fitting and best style Shirts in the world for \$1.00.

"PENINSULAR" is the brand mark of the most substantial well-made Shirts that you ever saw at 50c. and 75c. Hundreds of the most particular men testify to the wearing qualities of our celebrated Shirts.

The "CORLISS" is the name given to the Collar that always fits and holds shape. Are you wearing this kind of Shirts and Collars? If you are you are next to the best Shirts and Collars that can be bought at any price. And ours are so reasonable, 50c. to \$1.00 for the Shirts; Collars, 15 cts., 2 for 25 cts. Latest styles.



Quality First of All - - Our Motto.

BOOSINGER BROS.

THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

(Copyright, 1900, by Amelia E. Barr)

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

"My dear, dear grandfather, you carry wisdom with you! Oh, wise, wise grandfather! You have made me happy to a degree!"

"Very well, but say not that I gave you such counsel. When your father speaks to me, as he is certain to do, then I will say such and such words to him; but my words in your mouth will be a great offence, and very justly so, for it is hard to carry words, and carry nothing else. Your dear mother—how is she?"

"Well and happy. But my father is not so happy. I can see that he is wearied of everything."

"Not here, is his heart. It is in England. If of Liberty I now speak to him, he has a smile so hopeless that both sad and angry it makes me. No faith has he left in any man, except Washington; and I think, also, he is disappointed that Washington was not crowned King George the First."

At this point in the conversation Van Heemskirk was called to the door about some business matter and George was left alone with his grandfather. She put the cups quickly down, and going to George's side, said:

"Cornelia Moran spends this evening with her friend Arenta Van Ariens. Well then, would you like an excuse to call on Arenta?"

"Oh, grandmother! Do you indeed know Arenta? Can you send me there?"

"Since she was one month old I have known Arenta. This morning, she came here to borrow for her Aunt Jacobus my ivory winders. For thy pleasure I will get them, and thou canst take them this evening to Arenta."

"O you dear, dear grandmother!"

and he stood up, and lifted her rosy face between his hands and kissed her.

"Get me the winders, grandmother, for now you have given me a reason to hurry."

Then she went into the best parlor, and opening one of the shutters let in sufficient light to find in the drawer of a little Chinese cabinet some ivory winders of very curious design and workmanship. She folded them in soft tissue paper and handed them to her grandson with a pleasant nod; and the young man slipped them into his pocket, and then went hurriedly away.

Doubting and hoping, he reached the Van Ariens' house soon after seven o'clock. It was not quite dark, and Jacob Van Ariens stood on the stoop, smoking his pipe.

"Good evening, sir," said George with smiling politeness. "Is Miss Van Ariens within?"

"Within? Yes. But company she has to-night," said the watchful father, as he stood suspicious and immovable in the entrance.

"I have come with a message to Miss Van Ariens."

"A very fine messenger!" answered Van Ariens, slightly smiling.

"A fine lady deserves a fine messenger. But, sir, if you will do my errand for me, I am content. I have brought from Madame Van Heemskirk some ivory winders for Madame Jacobus."

"Come in, come in, and tell my Arenta the message thyself. Welcome art thou!" and Van Ariens himself opened the parlor door, saying:

"Arenta, here is George Hyde. A message he brings for thy Aunt Angelica."

And while these words were being uttered, George delighted his eyes with the vision of Cornelia, who sat at a small table with some needlework

near like sweetest music in her heart. At the leave taking he heard a few words which gave him a delightful assurance of coming satisfaction. For as the two girls stood in the hall, Arenta said:

"You will come over in the morning, Cornelia?"

"I cannot," answered Cornelia. "After breakfast I have to go to Richmond Hill with a message from my mother to Mrs. Adams."

And George, hearing these words, could hardly control his delight. For he was one of Mrs. Adams' favorites, and so much at home in her house that he could visit her at any hour of the day without a ceremonious invitation.

He took a merry leave of Arenta, and went directly to his rooms. "Tis my destiny! 'Tis my happy destiny to love her!" he said softly to himself. "I shall tell Mrs. Adams how far gone in love I am," he continued. "I shall say to her, 'Help me, madame, to an opportunity; and I think she will not refuse. As for my father, I heard him this morning with as much patience as any Christian could do; but I am resolved to marry Cornelia. I will not give her up; not for an earldom! Not for a dukedom! Not for the crown of England!'"

Joris Hyde called the sweet emotions Cornelia had inspired to have, and to hold, and to occupy his whole being. Sleep was a thousand leagues away, and he hung open the casement and sat in a state of blissful hopes and imaginations.

And after midnight, when dreams fall, the moon came up over Nassau and Cedar streets and threw poetic glimmers over the antique churches, and grassy graveyards, and the pretty houses, covered with vines and budding rosebushes; and this soft shadow of light calmed and charmed him.

"It is a sign to me! It is a sign! So will I put away every baffling hindrance between Cornelia and myself. Barriers will only be as those vaporous clouds. I shall part them with my strong resolves—I shall—I shall—I—!" and he fell asleep with this sense of victory thrilling his whole being.

CHAPTER V.

Turning Over a New Leaf.

When Hyde awakened, he was in that borderland between dreams and day which we call dawn. The noises finally woke him thoroughly. "I am more alive than ever I was in my life," he said; and he laughed gayly, and went to the window. "It is a lovely day; and that is so much in my favor," he added, "for if it were raining, Cornelia would not leave the house."

Then he fell into reverie about his proposed visit to Mrs. Adams. Last night it appeared to him an easy and natural thing to do. He was not so sure of his position this morning.

But there are times when laissez-alter carries before it, and Hyde was in just such a mood. "I'll run the chance," he said. "I'll risk it. I'll let things take their course." And after all, when a man is in love, to be reasonable is often to be cowardly.

When he was dressed he went to his hotel and breakfasted there. Early as it was, there were many members and senators present—eating, drinking coffee and disputing. Hyde took no notice of any of these disputes until a man—evidently an Englishman—called Franklin "a beggar on horse-back-Yankee." Then he looked steadily at the speaker, saying with the utmost coolness and firmness:

"You are mistaken, sir. The beggar on horse-back is generally supposed to ride to the devil. Franklin rode to the highest posts of political honor and the esteem and affection of worthy men in all the civilized world."

With these words he rose, pushed aside his chair with a little temper, and, turning, met Jefferson's face to face. The great man smiled, and put his hand affectionately on Hyde's shoulder.

"You spoke well, my young friend. Now, I will give you a piece of advice—when any one abuses a great man in your presence, ask them what kind of people they admire. You will certainly be consoled."

Hyde, casting his eyes a moment on this tall, loose-limbed man, whose cold blue eyes and red hair emphasized the stern anger of his whole appearance, was well disposed to leave the scurrilous Englishman to his power of reproof.

Riding hard, it was quite half-past nine when he drew rein at the door of Richmond Hill. Thus far, he had suffered himself to be carried forward by the impulse of his heart, and he still put firmly down any wonder as to what he should say or do.

He was shown into a bright little parlor with open windows. A table, elegantly and plentifully spread, occupied the center of the room; and sitting as it were the vice president and Mrs. Adams and also their only daughter, the beautiful, but not very intellectual, Mrs. Smith. Mrs. Adams met him with genuine, though formal kindness; Mrs. Smith with courtesy, and the vice president rose, bowed handsomely, hoped he was well, and then after a minute's reflection said:

"We were talking about the official title proper for Gen. Washington. What do you think, Lieutenant? Or have you heard Gen. Hyde express any opinion on the subject?"

"Sir, I do not presume to understand the ceremonials of government. My father is of the opinion that 'The President of the United States' has a Roman and republican simplicity, and that any addition to it would be derogatory and childish."

"My dear young man, the eyes of the world are upon us. To give a title to our leaders and rulers belongs to history. In the Roman republic great conquerors assumed even distinctive titles, as well as national ones."

"Then our Washington is superior to them."

"Chief Justice McKean thinks 'His Serene Highness the President of the United States' is very suitable. Roger Sherman is of the opinion that neither 'His Highness' nor 'His Excellency' are novel and dignified enough; and Gen. Muhlenberg says Washington himself is in favor of 'High Mightiness,' the title used by the Stadtholder of Holland."

"And how will you vote, John?" asked Mrs. Adams.

"In favor of a title. Certainly, I



He flung open the casement, shall. Your Majesty is a very good prefix. It would draw the attention of England and show her that we were not afraid to assume 'the majesty' of our conquest."

"And if you were to please France," continued Mrs. Adams, "which seems the thing in fashion, you might have the prefix 'Citizen.' 'Citizen Washington' is not bad."

"It is execrable, Mrs. Adams, and I am ashamed that you should make it, even as a pleasantry."

"Indeed, my friend, there is no foretelling what may be. And, after all, I do believe that the President regards his citizenship far above his office. What say you, Lieutenant?"

"I think, madame, that fifty, one hundred, one thousand years after this day, it will be of little importance what prefix is put before the name of the President. He will be simply George Washington in every heart and on every page."

"That is true," said Mrs. Adams. "Fame uses no prefixes. It is Pompey, Julius Caesar, Pericles, Alfred, Hampden, Oliver Cromwell."

"Washington will do for love and for fame," continued Hyde. The next generation may say Mr. Madison, or Mr. Monroe or Mr. Jay; but they will want neither prefix nor suffix to Washington, Jefferson, Franklin—and, if you permit me, sir—Adams."

The Vice President was much pleased. He said "Pooh! Pooh!" and stood up and stepped loftily across the hearth rug, but the subtle compliment went warm to his heart.

"Well, well," he answered, "heartily, and from our souls, we must do our best, and then trust to Truth and Time, our name and our memory. But I must now go to town—our affairs give us no holidays."

(To be continued.)

BRAVERY, AND TRUE COURAGE.

Japanese Sure He Would Be Killed, But Didn't Mind.

The little lieutenant who lived just across the street from O. K. Davis, the New York Sun's war correspondent in Tientsin, said to him one day:

"I should be very happy to have you visit me in my home in Japan after this war is over, but I expect to be killed."

He was perfectly sincere and unaffected. His belief did not alter his attention to duty in the slightest. He went wherever he was ordered as gayly as if it were to a feast, no matter if the field was swept with bullets.

When I saw him in Peking a day or so after the legations had been relieved he said simply: "Perhaps I shall not be killed this time after all."

Would you call it courage when such a man as that leads a little column against a stone wall, and when he can't get over at first, sits down and waits until he can? He hasn't any conception of courage. He is brave, but with the bravery of a bulldog.

There is more real courage in the old hen fluttering over her little chickens to protect them from the threatening hawk. If it were not for them she would flee fast enough from the danger.

There you have the essential difference between courage and bravery, and between the American soldier and the Japanese or Russian. The Oriental, counting the Russian as an Oriental, are dangerous men to meet because they have no care for the result.

How much more dangerous is the man who sees through to the end and discounts it all, yet goes ahead to the desperate finish.—Everybody's Magazine

OVER THE TELEPHONE

MANY AND VARIED ARE THE MES-SAGES SENT.

It Rescues Girls from Undesirable Callers, Aids in Reuniting Parted Lovers, and Has Numberless Other Recommendations.

We have become so used to including the telephone among the comforts of home that it is doubtful now if we really appreciate all of its advantages. The telephone is more than an instrument over which to talk to the butcher and baker, it is a medium sometimes for furthering treason and strategem and acquiring spoils.

Does a young woman receive a call from a masculine friend who bores her to extinction and she be ingenious, she gives her brother or sister, or, as legal documents say, her next friend, a look of entreaty, and directly he disappears, and almost immediately the telephone rings and the young woman is summoned, and comes back to say that her grandmother is ill in the next block and she must go to her at once.

When the visitor has departed the rescued one thanks her rescuer warmly and adds a blessing for the telephone itself, such is the intensity of her gratitude.

Sometimes the telephone saves the self-respect of young men who have quarreled with their sweethearts. To go back to pay a visit, after he has flung himself out of a house declaring he will never darken its doors again, would not be consistent with any masculine dignity, but it cannot be considered as a confession that he was in error in his premises if he call up the young woman who has insulted him by telephone the next day but one, and asks her in a voice made carefully frigid any one of the following questions:

Have I any books of yours which you wish me to return?

How shall I send your letters back, by mail or by messenger?

Will it incommode you at all if I send to your house to-night for my copy of Omar?

Did I injure the glass in your front door when I shut it tight before last? I am afraid I used almost too much emphasis.

Do you still wish me to take you to the theater, or shall I send you the tickets and allow you to select your own escort?

If the young woman replies with proper tact, diplomatic relations will be resumed in a shorter time than it takes to write all this, for it is ten to one the young man is in the drug store on the nearest corner, although his voice sounds as far away as the polar icebergs.

It is a mighty good thing, by-the-by, that that invention has never been perfected that was once talked of and that was designed to permit the users of telephones to see each other while conversing, for not only would this be inconvenient to the men who declare they are in their offices, when in reality they are at the club engaging in the great American game, but also would it be exceedingly disagreeable to the young woman who holds conversations over the wire with the man who admires her most with her golden hair hanging down her back and wearing her bathrobe, for such things are.

Imagine the feelings of the youth who expects to take a girl into dinner at 7:30 o'clock, when she is clad like the lilies of the field, calling her up an hour before this time, only to behold her with an aureole of curl papers around her head and a dab of powder on her sweet nose!

This is purely a fancy picture, for curl papers are as much out of date as crinolines, and powder went out with the fashion of wearing the hair in queues; but, just for argument's sake, try to imagine such a contretemps. Would it not break up many a promising affair of the heart?

To return to our mutton, the telephone is a most valuable invention. It reunites loving hearts and it furnishes reasons for jealousy to lovers who need prodding, and excuses to those who wish to get away from bore—but it is great enough as it is, and we do not want any improvements with it in the line of machines to see around corners. We have troubles enough already, and too much knowledge doesn't add to any one's happiness.—Baltimore News.

GOOD POINTER FOR GAMBLERS.

How to Make Money Out of Easy-Going Strangers.

"I thought I was pretty wise to all sorts of games," said a gambler, "but I've just been beaten out of a five-spot as easily as though I came from Cobos. A friend and I had been standing in the doorway of a hotel betting on the odd or even numbers of the next car to pass, and I was loser. Then the other fellow suggested that I try to call a coin, head or tail, for \$5, as a chance to get my money back. I agreed. He slipped a quarter on the back of his hand and I said 'heads.' It was a tall, and I was a five out."

"The experience was worth it, though, for he told me the game after joshing me for a good thing. It is instinct, he said, for almost every one in calling a coin to say head, so he always placed the coin tails up when the other man was to call it. He said that the game worked nine times out of ten, and he didn't really consider it unfair, because he was practically betting me that I would say 'heads,' though I didn't know it. I like the game, and I'm going to try it on some of the wise ones I know. I'll bet it works, too."

HOW HE MISSED \$35,000,000.

Five Minutes Earlier and He Would Have Owned Do Beers.

F. W. Salzman, the oldest South African colonist, missed by about five minutes the acquisition of a fortune of over \$35,000,000—the great De Beers diamond fields, now one of the richest mines in the world.

He was surveying Griqualand when the original owner of the famous farm, W. De Beers, held it. It was then about as barren and hopeless-looking a tract as any in Africa, and De Beers, with endless hard work from morning till night, and very little help, had all he could do to scrape a living out of the place.

There was hardly any water, and grass was scarce and poor; the total profits only amounted to a pound or two per month. When Mr. Salzman had completed his survey De Beers tired of profitless toil on his patch of sunburnt desert, offered to let him have the farm in exchange for a waistcoat.

Mr. Salzman refused at first, and then said he would think about it. He went to Cape Town later on, where he heard strange rumors of lucky finds in the district he had left.

The next time he trekked that way he went sixty miles out of his road to see De Beers and clinch the bargain offered. He found a stranger's wagon and oxen "outspanned" at the farm when he arrived.

Its owner had come only a few minutes before and had already made an offer for the farm, which was accepted.—Stray Stories.

THOUGHT THE CATSUP GOOD.

And Not Until Next Morning Did He Know What He Had Taken.

Mr. Robinson is inordinately fond of catsup. When he went into the pantry just before going to bed it was for the purpose of getting a sandwich for he was hungry.

"Where's the catsup?" he called to his wife, after he had found the pile of sandwiches.

"It's there on the shelf. Do you want a light?" his wife replied.

"No," said Robinson, as he groped in the dark until he found a bottle.

He pulled out the cork, poured a lot on the sandwich and then began eating.

"That's good catsup," he said to his wife as he was going to bed, "but it has a peculiar flavor."

In the morning, when Mrs. Robinson went to the pantry, she gasped. Then she ran out to where her husband was sitting ready for breakfast.

"Well, I never!" she exclaimed. "Gus Robinson, do you know what you did?"

"Did?" said Robinson. "What do you mean?"

"Why, you silly man," replied the wife, "you poured cough medicine on your sandwich, and thought it was catsup."

Too Many Classics.

I'm a barbarous person, I freely confess, although the admission occasions distress. When I go to a gloomy and somber play,

If I yawn friends are sure to look sternly and say:

"It's a classic."

If I go to a concert and patiently hear a succession of sounds which my sensitive ear

resents a glumude with respect to the same. For someone that's cultured is sure to exclaim:

"It's a classic."

When a statue I see with impossible pose, And, to my way of thinking, deficient in clothes,

To express my opinion I never should dare For someone I know will look pallid and declare:

"It's a classic."

And so I'll go plodding my work-a-day way.

If such is my fate, why, I shall not say nay.

As a rule I shall take it with sentiments bland

Whenever I see something I can't understand—

"It's a classic."

A Senator Off Guard.

The Senator sat in his library and gazed into the fire. After a while he drew a bunch of keys from his pocket and unfastened a drawer in his writing table; evidently it was not often used, for the lock was rusty.

He took out a small velvet case, and opening it gazed intently into the eyes which smiled up at him. The Senator's own eyes grew rather misty as he looked, and he passed his hand hastily across them. Something fell from the case, and he stooped to pick it up; it proved to be a ring of soft brown hair, and he drew it gently through his fingers before replacing it.

The Senator closed the case and returned the picture to the drawer. Then he resumed his chair before the fire.

"Poor little Molly," he said at last, as he unfolded his newspaper, "poor little girl."

Then he found the editorial page and turned up the light.—New York Press.

Odd Definitions.

"Amusing and ridiculous answers to examination questions are fairly common in graded public schools everywhere, I suppose," said a teacher at the Richmond (Va.) High and Normal school, a public institution for the higher education of the colored race, "but an example recently handed in by a girl at least 18 years of age surpasses anything of this kind I have heard yet."

"Using required to define the word 'time' and compose a sentence showing its use, her paper read: 'Tithe, something that binds, love, friendship, 'Best be the tithe that binds.'"

"A scarcely less amusing answer was given by another pupil: 'Upbraided, to braid up. She upbraided her hair. To lift up. They upbraided their hero who was dead with their bayonets.'"



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 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 doctor's 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, ANNE ARDRE PRAHL, 174 St. Ann's Ave., New York City."—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Generous Gift to New Orleans.

The New Orleans Playmate loving cup, which is annually awarded through the New Orleans Progressive union for the most meritorious public benefaction in that city during the year, has been given for 1902 to Isidore Newman, head of the banking firm of Isidore Newman, Sr., & Sons, because of his donation of a manual training school to the Jewish orphans' home. The amount he gave was about \$40,000. His other public benefits to the city have been many and generous.

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 & TRUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio; WALKING, KINMAN & MAKY, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The true rule in business is to guard and do by the things of others as they do by their own.—Hindoo.

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."

After people pass 50, when they laugh, it sounds as if it were coming out of the cellar.

Ask Your Dealer For Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder. It rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitutes. Sample mailed Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

That half the world are fools is only the opinion of the other half.

ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS

Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

A lie is a loan on which you will never cease to pay manifold interest.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color

Silk, Wool and Cotton at one boiling.

If sometimes takes a long time to make up a little mind.

Tonsilene Cures Sore Throat.

The sense of guilt adds stings to our griefs.



How?

By soothing and subduing the pain, that's the way.

St. Jacobs Oil

Cures

Neuralgia

Price, 25c. and 50c.



"I have come with a message."

In her hand, Arenta's talking was over her foot, and she had to remove it in order to rise and meet Hyde. Rem sat idly fingering a pack of playing cards and talking to Cornelia.

In a few moments, Arenta's pretty enthusiasms and welcomes dissipated all constraints, and Hyde placed his chair among the happy group and fell easily into his most charming mood. They sang, they played, they had a game at whist, and everything that happened was in some subtle, secret way, a vehicle for Hyde's love to express itself.

About half-past nine, a negro came with Cornelia's cloak and hood. George folded the warm circular round Cornelia's slight figure; and then watched her to her pretty pink hood, managing and the pleasant stir of leave-taking and the whisper some words that sang all

DOAN'S DEAL GENTLY.

Its the gentle and effective action of Doan's Kidney Pills in Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary troubles that make them famous with Men, Women, and Children.

MT. PLEASANT, OHIO.—I received the sample of Doan's Kidney Pills, and never had any medicine do me so much good in so little time. I had Congestion of the Kidneys and Bladder so severe it caused a pressure on the lungs like Asthma, but through the use of Doan's Pills I am free and easy now. Geo. W. Smith, Veterinary Surgeon, P. O. Box 41, Mt. Pleasant, Ohio.

Aged people find Doan's Kidney Pills a great comfort for declining years. They cure incontinence and urinary weakness peculiar to children.

BAXTER SPRINGS, KANSAS.—I received the free sample of Doan's Kidney Pills. For five years I have had much pain in my back, which physicians said arose from the kidneys. Four boxes of Doan's Pills have entirely cured the trouble. I think I owe my life to these pills, and I want others to know it. SADIE DAVIS, Baxter Springs, Kansas.

It is hard for the man who is flat on his back to face the world. A blessing must be shared before it is likely to be repeated.

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

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in its early stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by druggists everywhere. Large bottles 95 cents and 60 cents.

NORTH-SOUTH-EAST-WEST
YOU WILL FIND **TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF GILEED CLOTHING EVERYWHERE.**

YOU CAN DO IT TOO
Over 2,000,000 people are now buying goods from us at wholesale prices—saving 15 to 40 percent on everything they use. You can do it too. Why not ask us to send you our 1,000-page catalogue—it tells the story. Send 15 cents for it today.

FREE TO WOMEN!
To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic 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 cleanse and soothe all the delicate parts of the body. Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in local treatment of female ailments, curing all inflammation and discharges, wonderful as 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.

Good for Children.
My babies had whooping cough; our druggist gave us a cough medicine; it did no good, so we went back and he gave us Down's Elixir, and it helped my babies wonderfully. I would not use any other now. Mrs. David Glass, East Aurora, N. Y.

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.**

Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and loin pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish.

They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, excessive, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting, Doan's Kidney Pills dissolve and remove calcium and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness.

FREE—GOOD FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

Doan's Kidney Pills
A SPECIALTY

HANNA AND HIS HASH.

Solitude of a Serving Man Lest He Indulge in It Too Freely.

As is generally known, Senator Hanna is inordinately fond of corn beef hash, and whenever he takes lunch at the capitol restaurant he orders that dish, which he has taught the cook to prepare in a manner peculiarly his own. As a result he has had many imitators and "corned beef a la Hanna" is a favorite luncheon dish with many senators. When Shaw, the head waiter of the senate restaurant, wants it prepared with unusual care he orders it this way:

"One corned beef hash for Senator Hanna."
The restaurant was doing a great business one day and everybody seemed to want corned beef hash. Fourteen times the order for "corned beef hash for Senator Hanna" was shouted to the chef. When the fifteenth order went down there was a rumbling noise in the kitchen and the chef shouted:

"That's fifteen orders for Senator Hanna. He better watch out or he'll founder himself."

A Mixed-Up Embassy.
Someone called up the French embassy in Washington by telephone and said he wished to know something about Marquis De Chambrun's wife. He was informed that there are four De Chambruns and he answered that he meant the one who married an American girl. The conversation proceeded thus: "Three of them married American girls." "I'm after the one who married a girl from Cincinnati." "Two of them married girls from Cincinnati." "Great heavens! Which one is coming here to join the embassy staff?" "The Marquis De Chambrun. I mean his wife." "He hasn't any wife; he is a bachelor."

A Cure for Rheumatism.
Alhambra, Ill., March 23d.—Physicians are much puzzled over the case of Mr. F. J. Oswald of this place. Mr. Oswald suffered much with Rheumatism and was treated by doctor after doctor with the result that he got no better whatever. They seemed unable to do anything for him, and he continued to suffer till he heard of Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mr. Oswald began a treatment of this remedy, which very soon did for him what the doctors had failed to do and they cannot understand it. This is the same remedy that cured Hon. Fred A. Busse, our State Treasurer, of a very severe case of Rheumatism some years ago and which has since had an unbroken record of success in curing all forms of Rheumatism and Kidney trouble.

There seems to be no case of these painful diseases that Doan's Kidney Pills will not cure promptly and permanently.

Flaw in the Reasoning.
Mr. and Mrs. Chuckster were engaged in one of their frequent arguments. "Now, Amanda, see here—"
"Get that right, Oliver," she interrupted. "The proper form, as you will see if you think a moment, is 'look here.'"
"What's the difference?" he demanded. "You can't look without seeing, can you?" "Oh, yes, you can. Everybody says you and I look alike, but it's a notorious fact that we don't see alike."

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.
Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. B. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Blobs—I don't see how you can laugh at all of Borely's chestnutty stories. Blobs—I have to. I owe him money.

RED CROSS BALL BLUE
Should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

Morality is religion in relation to man, religion is morality in relation to God. Lightning doesn't belong to a union, yet it is the most persistent striker.

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

In these times a man ought to be a farmer or in a trust.

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

Though sin break but the link of one virtue the chain is thus severed.

Tonsilline Cures Sore Throat.
Feeling like smoke, indicative not of heat but of the fuel.

HE HAD GOT AWAY.

Widow's Prey Chooses the Lesser of Two Evils.

Where I had stopped to water my horse by a good-sized wayside pond an old woman was sitting with a determined look on her lean visage and a good-sized hickory club in her knotted hand; she hailed me as I was about to ride away, and I stopped to see what she wanted.

"Stranger," said she, "how long kin a man kriter stay under water?"

"The average," replied I, "is about a minute, but exceptional cases have been known when they have stayed under longer."

"Wall, this is one o' them there exceptional cases."

"The record, I believe, is four minutes."

"Not longer'n that?"

"No, certainly not longer. Why do you ask?"

"Wall—yeh know Josh Birdsell?"

"No, I don't believe I do."

"Wall, Josh has ben settin' up with me a holdin' han's fer nigh on three years now. Stranger, wouldn't yeh 'low from that that he had serious intentions?"

"I certainly would."

"het's what I 'lowed, an' when he come over ter my house this mornin' an' 'lowed that he was figgerin' on marryin' the Widder Benson—wall, thet's when it come off! He lit inter the road a movin' an' with me jest clost enuff ter tech his coat-tails, but not clost enuff ter git a hold onto 'em. Thet's erbobt all, 'ceptin' when he got this fur an' could feel my breath onto his neck he duv inter the water yere, an' I ben waitin' fer him ever sence."

"Why! He must be drowned!"

"D'ye reckon?"

"Then yeh don't reckon they's any use o' my waitin' any longer?"

"I should think not!"

"Then I reckon I'll be joggin' along—Nice day."—Houston Post.

A HARD-BOILED ROMANCE.

Cupid Puts in a Little Time Between the Seasons.

The following story comes from Hazelton, Pa.:

"When Miss Emma Snyder of Littleton wrote her name and address on an egg which her father was shipping to market she confidently hoped that a romance would be hatched out in due season, and her hope was not in vain.

A friendship directly resulting from this effort to poach on the preserves of Baltimore girls has ripened into love.

"The egg also ripened in due season, after which it was brought forth in overdue season and served up at a Baltimore restaurant table, soft-boiled.

"When one Mr. Norwood, a commission man, discovered the egg alongside his plate he was only amused. 'It,' he declared, 'the egg itself was as fresh as the young woman who wrote that I'd eat it, but I guess not. Take it back. But stay, let me get that address and I will see what I can do.'

"Then he wrote to Miss Snyder and asked her how she could do such a thing and at that time of the year.

"Miss Snyder wrote back and tried to lay it on the hen, and thus the shell of an acquaintance was broken and Mr. Norwood crossed the state line to shake hands with his unknown correspondent.

He found her good-looking, and also he found that her father was well-to-do. This he didn't wonder at. Any man ought to be that could convert bad eggs into good money.

"He returned home. They continued to correspond, and now they have been married.

"Mr. Norwood was supposed to be a confirmed bachelor; but what is a poor man to do when even the hens of Pennsylvania are laying for him?"

Our Navy's Growth.

Admiral Taylor, chief of the bureau of navigation, says that the American navy has grown to very respectable proportions, even if it is not the largest in the world.

"I remember," said the admiral, in making good his assertion, "that one day a friend introduced me to a Copago man. After commenting on the fact that I was an officer of the Government's sea-fighting establishment he said: 'By the way, where is the American navy now?' I told him, and it did not take very long to do it, either. Now if I were to attempt to answer that question offhand I believe that I should make an awful botch of it. The American navy is scattered to the four quarters of the globe and it would take me two hours to read a printed report detailing the location of all the ships."

The Rum Omelet.

Farmer Hornhand: Hello, there! Well, if it ain't Si Smith! Blamed if I hardly knowed ye without yer whiskers.

Si Smith: Ya'as, that's whut everybody tells me. Ye see, I wouldn't a shed 'em, only I was blamed fond o' rum omelets an' ordered one ev'ry time I come to town. Th' last time I tuck one I didn't notice th' feller lightin' th' match, an' pretty soon th' blue blazer was up in my whiskers an' I had to jump inter a water bar'l t' put 'em out. My life insurance company got onto it, an' threatened t' cancel th' policy if I didn't either shed my whiskers or quit eatin' rum omelets, an' bad as I hated t' part with 'em I took my chance.—Baltimore American.

Thibot Sparingly Populated.

Thibot, although its area exceeds that of France, Germany and Spain Combined, has only 6,000,000 inhabitants.

DISGUISED CATARRH.

A Stealthy, Insidious, Weakening Enemy to Women—Many Thousand Women Suffer Needlessly From This Cause.

There are a multitude of women, especially housewives, and all other women obliged to be on their feet constantly, who are wretched beyond description, simply because their strength and vitality is sapped away by catarrhal discharges from the pelvic organs. These women get up in the morning tired, drag themselves through their daily duties tired, only to go to bed at night as tired as before.

Mrs. Eva Barthe, 133 East 124th Street, N. Y. City, N. Y., writes:—"I suffered for three years with what is generally known as leucorrhoea, in connection with ulceration of the womb. The doctors advocated an operation which I dreaded very much, and strongly objected to go under it. Reading of the value of Peruna, I thought it best to give this well-known remedy a trial, so I bought three bottles of it at once. Now I am a changed woman. Peruna cured me; it took nine bottles, but I felt so much improved I kept taking it, as I dreaded an operation so much. I am to-day in perfect health, and have not felt so well for fifteen years."—Mrs. Eva Barthe.

Miss Louise Mahon, 3 Glen Ballie Street, Toronto, Ont., Can., Secretary of the King's Daughters and Secretary of Lady Macgibbon's Bazaar, writes:—"If all women knew of the benefits to be derived from taking Peruna we would have many happier and more healthful women. My health has never been so robust, and I am easily fatigued and can not stand much. About a year ago I was so run down that I had to take to my bed, and became weaker and weaker. A friend advised me to try Peruna, and I have great reason to be grateful, for in two weeks I was out of bed and in a month I was perfectly well, and I now find that my health is much more robust than formerly, so that I take Peruna once or twice a month and keep well."—Louise Mahon.

Peruna is such a perfect specific for each case that when patients have once used it they can never be induced to quit it until they are permanently cured. It begins to relieve the disagreeable symptoms at once. The backache ceases, the trembling knees are strengthened, the appetite restored, the digestion made perfect, the dull headache is stopped and the weakening drains are gradually cured. These results certainly follow a course of treatment with Peruna.

Barbara Alberty, corner Seventh and Walnut streets, Appleton, Wis., writes as follows in regard to Peruna:—"For years I have suffered with backache and severe pains in the side. I doctored so much that I became discouraged. A school friend told me how very much Peruna had benefited her and I sent out for a bottle, which did more to relieve me than all the other medicine I have ever

MRS. EVA BARTHO.



MISS LOUISE MAHON.



MRS. ANNA MARTIN.



MRS. KATE MANN.



taken. I used it faithfully for two weeks and it completely cured me. I have not had any pains since, any truly, but feel like a new woman. I am truly thankful for what Peruna has done for me."—Barbara Alberty.

Mrs. Kate Mann, 808 Bathurst Street, Toronto, Ont., Can., Vice President of the Ladies Aid Society, writes:—"I am pleased to give praise to Peruna for the blessed relief I found through its use. I suffered for years with backache and dragging down pains and often had to go to bed and stay there when I was so busy that I could ill be spared. It was therefore a simple good thing to me when Peruna was brought to my notice. Every drop seemed to give me new life, and every dose made me feel much better, and I promised myself that if I found that it cured my I would advocate it so that other afflicted women should know of it. I have been in perfect health for one year, I enjoy work and pleasure because in such fine health, and no trouble seems to be heavy to bear when you are in good health. Peruna has simply been a household blessing, and I never will be without it again."—Mrs. Kate Mann.

Mrs. Anna Martin, 47 Hoyt St., New-Haven N. Y., writes:—"Peruna did so much for me that I feel it my duty to recommend it to others who may be similarly afflicted. About a year ago my health was completely broken down by backache, dizziness and irregularities, and I seemed dark indeed. We had used Peruna in our home as a tonic, and for colds and catarrh, and I decided to try it for my trouble. In less than three months I became regular, my pains had entirely disappeared, and I am now perfectly well."—Mrs. Anna Martin.

Mrs. Wm. Hetrick, Kennard, Washington County, Neb., writes:—"I am fifty-six years old and have not felt well since the Change of Life began ten years ago. I was in misery somewhere most of the time. My back was very weak, and my flesh so tender it hurt me to lean against the back of a chair. I had pains under my shoulder-blades, in the small of back and hips. I sometimes wished myself out of this world. Had hot and cold spells, dizziness and trembling of the limbs, and was losing flesh all the time. After following your directions and taking Peruna I now feel like a different person."—Mrs. Wm. Hetrick.

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. Peruna can be purchased for \$1 per bottle at all first class drug stores.

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

DON'T GET BLUE

You may feel 'out of sorts, all run down, cross, irritable, headache, back ache, nervous, discouraged, blue—but you need not. Eat what you want, keep regular hours, get plenty of sleep and take a small dose of

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

after each meal. If constipated, take a tablespoonful before going to bed.

Mrs. Sarah A. McCracken, of Corning, Ohio, writes as follows:—"While visiting in Burlington, Ill., I came across your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. I have used two and one-half bottles, and it has done me more good than all the medicine I have used for two years. Please let me know if you will send me three or four bottles and what it will cost to send it to Corning, Perry County, Ohio, and oblige."

Your druggist sells this remedy if he is a good druggist. 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

Your Money Back If It Don't Benefit You

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

BROMO-SELTZER

CURES ALL Headaches

10 CENTS—EVERYWHERE

Also used with Thompson's Eye Water

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

Gives relief in all cases of Dropsy, whether it be of the lungs, liver, or kidneys. Dr. R. H. Green's Book, Box 1, Atlanta, Ga.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Use in time. Sold by druggists.

MORPHINE

No relapses. All money back if we fail to cure. Communications confidential. Write for Booklet or call. THREE DAY SANITARIUM, 1147 Third Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Can You See Any Difference

in this batch of bread? There isn't any. The same invariableness runs through every batch of bread made from Gold Medal Flour—but it's in inward goodness, not outward appearance. Every loaf of bread is the same—it's as good as good can be. It's as good to-day as yesterday—the best and always the best. You can count on a good batch of bread every time you use

WASHBURN-CROSBY'S Gold Medal Flour

and you can count on its being a more nutritious batch of bread than you ever had with any other flour.

WASHBURN-CROSBY COMPANY, Minneapolis, Minn.

WESTERN CANADA GRAIN GROWING. MIXED FARMING.

The Reason Why more wheat is grown in Western Canada is a few short months ago, because the vegetation grows in proportion to the sunlight. The more northern latitude in which grain will come to perfection, the better the crop.

Therefore \$100. per bushel is as fair a standard as \$100. in the East. Area under wheat in Western Canada, 1902, 1,000,000 acres. For 1903, 1,200,000 acres.

Send to the following for an Atlas and other literature, and also for certificate giving you reduced freight and passenger rates, etc. to M. V. McInnes, No. 2 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., or J. Irvine, Suite 506, Marie, Mich. the authorized Canadian Government Agent.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 13—1903.

When answering Ads please mention this paper.

East Jordan Company's Store.

Dry Goods,

Carpets,
Ladies' Furnishings,
Gent's Furnishings,
Hats and Caps,
Clothing,
Trunks,
Bags.

Groceries,

Flour and Meals,
Coffees and Teas,
Nuts of all kinds,
Bakery Goods,
Confectionery,
Vegetables,
and Fruits.

Crockery,

English and Domestic Ware
Knives, Forks, Spoons,
Glassware,
Lamps, &c.

Hardware,

Nickel Tea and Coffee Pots,
Granite Ware,
Tinware
Sporting Goods,
Fence Wire,
Dynamite
Nails.

Farm Supplies.

700 bu. A. 1. recleaned
Seed Oats,
Clover Seed,
Alsike and Alfalfa,
Timothy Seed,
Feeds, Grain,
and Hay.
Harness.

N. B.

Wire and Nails should be bought now
Garden Seeds in every variety.

LADIES

Should see our new line of Wringers,
with Bench attachment.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

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

State Bank of East Jordan.

CAPITAL, \$20,000.00 PLUS \$ 0.

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

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

Charlevoix County Herald

R. L. Lorraine, Publisher.

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

Latest Fashion Notes.

GOWN OF ROYAL BLUE.

Very smart and youthful is this promenade costume. Following the general preference for rough-surfaced goods it is made of royal-blue mixed sulting, trimmed with velvet bands and with strips of beige cloth stitched with beige Corticelli stitching silk. The Eton jacket is ornamented with straps in box-plate effect, velvet straps passing over the shoulders and meeting the cloth straps on the back and front. The straps of beige cloth trim the jacket in yoke effect, edge the fronts and form the revers. The skirt is made with two box plaits at either side of the panel front stitched down with Corticelli silk to within several inches of the hem, and velvet straps trim the suit as shown.



Most of the fall jackets are finished with a short basque frill, shaped to fit the hips, with just the slightest elongation in front. Some of the fronts are bloused, much or little, as may be most becoming to the figure, and, not infrequently this blouse effect is accomplished by two box plaits, one on either side of the front, and in others the rolling revers are shaped in such a manner that a slightly bloused effect is the result.

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.

Michigan, last year, according to Alfred H. White, instructor in chemical technology at the University of Michigan, produced about three-fourths of the sugar it consumed. If the coming season is a satisfactory one there will be sugar for export after satisfying the home demands. Michigan now ranks as the second state in the Union in the production of beet sugar; it producing almost 30 per cent. of the total amount manufactured. California stands first, producing about 36 per cent. of the total. However, if the coming season is favorable for sugar beets, California will lose its supremacy.

The sugar industry, in the state, which is only five years old, has made wonderful growth. In the fall of 1898 there was only one factory in operation now there are sixteen. The total output for the season 1898-99 was less than 6,000,000 pounds, while that for the season of 1902-03 is estimated at 100,400,000 pounds. Its value is given as \$4,500,000.

Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates, and will not constipate like nearly all other cough medicines. Refuse substitutes.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

List of Advertised Letters.

Unclaimed letters for the week ending Apr. 6—

Haskin, John,
Jones, Mrs. S. H.,
Malbarn, Mrs. Minnie,
Wm. H. HARRINGTON, P. M.

Supervisor Wm. Mears of Boyne Falls was in town this morning enroute for Charlevoix.

The Ward transfer docks on the West Side are filling up rapidly with lumber from Deward.

Wm. Richardson is rebuilding his barn into a residence, having moved the same to the front of his lot on Second st.

The East Jordan Lumber Co.'s factory at Mill A, which had been idle during the winter, started up again Tuesday.

The Catholic Ladies Sewing Circle will meet with Mrs. Wm. Coates on Stone's Addition Thursday afternoon April 16th.

The Newaygo Republican says that "Measles are reported to be much better in this section." There are other places where they are just as good.

In their new home at 422 West Seventh street, Joseph Myckoff and Rita Weikel were married Sunday afternoon by Justice Verly. Joe Golgash and Miss Maud Moody supported the bride and groom. The groom is employed by the Grand Traverse Herald and the bride is an estimable East Jordan girl. A few relatives of the contracting parties were present from Central Lake East Jordan and Frankfort.—Traverse Bay Eagle.

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

Eating a Prickly Pear.

My first sad experience of the African prickly pear was gained on a visit to the market place of Algiers. The fruit was handed to us, politely peeled by the Arab dealer, and thus as we made acquaintance with its delightful coolness no suspicion of its evil qualities entered our minds.

A few days later, adding the excitement of a little trespassing to the more legitimate pleasures of a country ramble, we came upon a well laden group of prickly pear bushes and could not resist the temptation to help ourselves to some of the fruit. The result was woeful.

Concentrated essence of stinging nettle seemed all at once to be assailing hands, lips and tongue, and our skin, wherever it had come in contact with the ill natured fruit, was covered with a thick crop of minute, bristly hairs, apparently growing from it and venomous and irritating to the last degree.

Our silk gloves, transformed suddenly into miniature robes of Nessus, had to be thrown away, perfectly unwearable, and the inadvertent use of our pocket handkerchiefs before we had fully realized the extent of our misfortune caused fresh agonies, in which nose as well as lips participated. For many a day did the retribution of that theft haunt us in the form of myriads of tiny stings.—"Home Life on an Ostrich Farm."

Never argue at the dinner table, for the one who is not hungry always gets the best of the bargain.—Colton.

Weak?

"I suffered terribly and was extremely weak for 12 years. The doctors said my blood was all turning to water. At last I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and was soon feeling all right again."

Mrs. J. W. Flala, Hadlyme, Ct.

No matter how long you have been ill, nor how poorly you may be today, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine you can take for purifying and enriching the blood.

Don't doubt it, put your whole trust in it, throw away everything else.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Groceries.

GAGE & CO.

Phone 32 (2 rings.)

New Hardware Firm.

W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO,
(Successor to Bridge Hardware Co.)

Syracuse and Banner Plows.

GARDEN HOSE	GRANITE & TINWARE RE-PAIRED
SCREEN DOORS	GARDEN SEEDS
NATIONAL WEEDERS	EXPRESS WAGONS
WHEEL BARROWS	CREAM SEPARATORS
IRON AGE SEEDERS	BICYCLE REPAIRING.

W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

ARE YOU DEAF?



ANY HEAD NOISES?

ALL CASES OF DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE

by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable. HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.

F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:

Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion. About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely. I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialists of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever. I then saw your advertisement, accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and to-day, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain Very truly yours,

F. A. WERMAN, 730 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation.

Examination and advice free. YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME at a nominal cost.

INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

Who Makes Your Clothes?

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

We are sole agents for

Monarch Tailoring Co.

Chicago's Foremost Tailors

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

Call and look over the LARGE ASSORTMENT.

The Low Prices will Surprise You

Boosinger Bros.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

This signature, E. W. Grove

Cures Grip in Two Days.

on every box. 25c.

LOVEDAYS
HARDWARE

Majestic Ranges.

Builders will do well to look up the Materials such as
Hardware, Paints, Oils, Lime, Cements, Pulp Plaster, Brick, Etc.
AT
W. A. Loveday & Co's.
CHOICE GRADE SEEDS.

LOVEDAYS
HARDWARE

Social and Personal

SOCIAL DOINGS AND PERSONAL ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Howard Gage was in Boyne City Saturday.
Jas. Fye of Cincinnati is the guest of L. A. Hoyt.
W. A. Loveday had busines in Charlevoix Friday.
Supervisor Jacob Graff made a trip to Charlevoix Friday.
W. J. Weikel came up from Charlevoix Thursday evening.
Mrs. Yost, wife of the M. E. pastor is recovering from her recent illness.
Miss LaVerne Crossman is home from Akeley Institute for a week's vacation.
Ed. Miles returned Tuesday evening from Northport where he has been working on the big hotel.
Sam'l Wiesman was in town over Sunday. He has about decided to locate in Cheboygan, Michigan.
Mrs. J. G. Myers, of Charlevoix, is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Weikel.
Mr. and Mrs. Guy Moore returned on Friday evening of last week from Florida where they spent the winter.
Sievert Larson has been suffering from bronchitis and pleurisy and been under the doctor's care for several days.
Wm. Gotham returned Tuesday evening from Pellston where he has been working in a lumber camp during the past winter.
Geo. W. Allen, of this place was one of the successful applicants for a certificate at the recent teachers' examination at Bellaire.
D. J. E. Gilbert, of Pinconning, has decided to locate here and will open dental parlors on the second floor of the Votruba building.
Henry Clark, J. D. Allen and Jas. Miles went out to Wilson township Tuesday to commence work on the new Lutheran church.
Mrs. Lydia M. Peet, Grand Chief of the Rathbone Sisters, who has been in town several days this week, returned this morning to her home in Ithaca.
Harrison Kidder, the popular Highway Commissioner of Echo township has been confined to his bed for several days with a severe attack of the mumps.
Thos. Weatherup, of Rensselaer Falls, N. Y., who has been visiting his brother Hugh Weatherup for several days started Thursday morning on his return trip.
Mrs. J. H. Lanway departed Thursday morning for St. Lawrence county New York, where she will spend three months visiting relatives and old friends.
Conductor Hurlburt hurt his leg getting on a flat car on day last week and Thursday the injury became so painful that he had to lay off and let agent E. A. Ashley take his place on the D. & C. train.
A. F. Bridge and family removed to Charlevoix Wednesday where Mr. Bridge takes a lucrative position in the bank. Charlevoix is to be congratulated upon the acquisition of Mr. Bridge and his estimable family, whose departure is sincerely regretted by all our people.
Mr. E. A. Rueggger, of Boyne City and Miss Mary Jeanette Lamoreaux of Charlevoix, were married at the latter place Wednesday and will be at home to their many friends at Boyne City after May 1st. The young people have many friends in East Jordan who extend congratulations.

W. H. Marshall spent Sunday with his family here.
Ed. Henry was in Traverse City Wednesday and Thursday.
Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Reinhart were in town Monday and Tuesday.
E. C. Plank left this morning on a business trip to Grand Rapids.
Wm. Healey removed his household goods to the Frank Crowell residence on Main st.
A bright little baby girl came to live with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Milford Sunday.
G. G. Brown returned from St. Louis Tuesday evening. He reports Mrs. Brown's health as improving.
Elmer Hayner and family of White's Camp, have been spending the week with relatives and friends in town.
Dr. J. E. Gilbert, a dentist from Pinconning was here Tuesday looking over the town with a view to locating.
Register of Deeds Kenyon came up from Charlevoix Monday to vote at the spring election as he still holds his residence here.
E. N. Clink made a trip to Wetzle Tuesday to superintend the equip ping of a number of wagons with his "anti-wagging" tongue.
W. F. Empey departed Tuesday afternoon for the Canadian Northwest. We understand that he goes to the Kootenay district of British Columbia.
Chas. Howland, who built so much excellent cement sidewalk here last summer, arrived Thursday night from Gaylord, where he has been spending the winter.
E. L. Smith and family departed Monday for Jackson to spend a few days visiting friends. Ollie Ohls is taking Mr. Smith's place at the shingle mill during his absence.
Levi Smith, Cy. Glass, Chas. Smith and Robert Campbell, shingle men from Bellaire arrived Wednesday to take the places of the striking knot sawyers at the Lumber Co.'s shingle mill.
Mr. H. E. Hutton, of Central Lake, and Mrs. Alida Brodie, of this place, were united in marriage Sunday by Rev. John Hackett, of Echo. The bride has a multitude of friends here who bid her Godspeed to her new home.
Algic Alexander and wife of Charlevoix have been calling on friends in town for several days. Capt. Alexander leaves Monday for Michigan City, Ind. to take charge of the steamer Mary which runs between that place and Chicago. We understand that he intends removing his family to Michigan City.
Mrs. Plank gave a finch party Tuesday afternoon, the following ladies being guests:—Mesdames L. A. Kenyon, J. N. Roy, M. Ruhliling, Ed. Price, H. S. Price, A. Walstad, G. L. Sherman, R. L. Lorraine. Mrs. J. N. Roy was awarded the first prize, a handsome point lace collar and Mrs. Kenyon secured the consolation prize.

Mrs. J. L. Wiesman gave a tea party Monday afternoon at which Mrs. Sam'l Wiesman was the guest of honor. The other guests were Mesdames W. H. Marshall, D. Crothers, A. J. Sufferin, R. Supernaw, Wm. Spencer, Geo. Frost, F. J. Porter, G. G. Glenn, R. L. Lorraine. A novel feature was a test of the powers of observation possessed by the ladies. Sixty articles were placed on a table and each one was given two seconds in which to note them all and then write what they saw. Mrs. Sufferin won the first prize, a dainty china plate and Mrs. Marshall the foot prize, a Battenburg butterfly.

Briefs of the Week

Dance to-night at the Town Hall.
J. J. Gage and Clyde Hipp made a trip to Essex Sunday.
Miss Pearl Hodge is assisting in J. Strong's confectionery store.
Lawrence Ackert, of Charlevoix, was the guest of Wm. Webster Sunday.
Frost Robertson is under the doctor's care suffering from bronchitis.
Dr. Geo. Beycraft, democrat, was elected mayor of Petoskey, was elected mayor by a majority of 120 votes.

Council Meeting next Monday evening.
Thos. Morrison's dray line has a card in this issue.
Miss Cora Lorraine is confined to her house with a severe cold.
Base ball to-day. East Jordan H. S. vs. Charlevoix. First game of the season.
The E. J. & S. are laying a sidetrack to the site of the new flooring factory this week.
J. L. Wiesman has a very handsome as well as seasonable decoration in his south window. Make a note of it as you pass by.
Miss Goldie Fairchilds went to Jennings some time ago and is arranging to open a photograph gallery there in a short time, being delayed a few weeks in securing a suitable building.
There will be services in the Episcopal church Wednesday evening, April 15th, conducted by Rev. C. T. Stout. Following the services will occur the annual election of officers of the Mission.

J. J. Gage this week sold a Stimpson computing scale to Jno. Feltner, a progressive merchant of Essex.
Alexander Dorenkemper, priest of St. Joseph's parish has been in very poor health for several months past.
W. S. Carr has been excavating preparatory to erecting a commodious addition to his residence on upper Main Street.
Mrs. W. G. Fortune returned Saturday to her home in Scottville. She was accompanied by her daughter Marguerite.

Messrs. Boyd and Everts representing the Hastings Industrial Co., of Chicago, have been in town the past week working up among the farmers the project to establish a creamery here.
Roy Van Steenburg lost the ends of three fingers, getting them caught in the gear of some live rollers while working at the Lumber Co.'s Mill A. Friday afternoon. Dr. F. C. Warne dressed the injury.
The Petoskey Record this week issued a handsome 12-page Easter number with illuminated cover. The merchants of that city took advantage of the opportunity thus presented to do some extensive advertising.

Bro. W. E. Hampton of the Charlevoix Courier was in town Thursday morning and made the HERALD a pleasant call.
The steamer Chrysler did not go to Petoskey Sunday, the ice in Little Traverse bay making it impossible to get into that harbor.
J. L. Wiesman's residence on Main street is nearly ready for occupancy, having been thoroughly rebuilt since it was so badly damaged by fire.
Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right. Don't delay taking.
Sold by L. C. MADISON & Co.

By special request we refrain from publishing the score in the base ball game at Boyne City Saturday. We hope that the boys of the East Jordan team will appreciate this delicate consideration of their feelings.
For a clear skin, clear all the way through. transparent enough to let sunshine—rosy cheeks show through—take Rocky Mountain Tea. This month, spring time. 35 cents
Warne's Pharmacy.
A Presbyterian convention of the Woman's Missionary Society was held here Wednesday, the different mission societies in the Presbytery being well represented. The next meeting will be held in Harbor Springs.
The steamer Gordon came up from Charlevoix Tuesday evening on her first trip. She brought up 300 bags of seed peas for the D. M. Ferry Co. and has the contract for delivering all their peas here 1,000 bags in all. The Gordon is now making one trip daily.

Strength and vigor come of good food, duly digested. "Force," a ready to serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates.
Lawrence Doerr was in Central Lake Tuesday fitting out one of the Doerr & Munroe spraying machines which had been purchased by a progressive farmer of that place.
Mrs. J. C. Wilde arrived Tuesday evening from Petoskey for a few days' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Burnham and to attend the Missionary convention.

Conductor Jas. Quinlan has been taking a vacation this week on account of illness. While he has been off duty Traffic Manager Crossman has had personal charge of the East Jordan & Southern mail train.
The steamer Walter Chrysler commenced running on her regular summer schedule Monday morning, making two trips to Charlevoix daily, leaving her dock at the foot of State Street at 7:00 a. m. and 1:00 p. m.
Now's the time to take Rocky Mountain Tea; it drives out the microbes of winter; it builds up the stomach, kidneys and liver. A wonderful spring tonic that makes sick people well.
Warne's Pharmacy.

Consumption

The only kind of consumption to fear is "neglected consumption."
People are learning that consumption is a curable disease. It is neglected consumption that is so often incurable.
At the faintest suspicion of consumption get a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and begin regular doses.
The use of Scott's Emulsion at once, has, in thousands of cases, turned the balance in favor of health.
Neglected consumption does not exist where Scott's Emulsion is.
Prompt use of Scott's Emulsion checks the disease while it can be checked.

Open the door, let in the air,
The winds are sweet, the flowers are fair,
Joy is abroad in the world for me,
Since taking Rocky Mountain Tea.
Warne's Pharmacy.
STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE OOLD.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Money
To loan on farm property.
H. J. P. GEORGE,
East Jordan, Mich.
Restaurant and Lunch Counter and good accommodations for Boarders on State St.
Mrs. PHEBE DUFORD.
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

SELZ SHOES.

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

500

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

FRANK MARTINEK.

Box Papers

The largest and finest line ever opened in East Jordan.

The Latest Novelties

in Stationery. Examine our Stock. No trouble to show goods.

Yours for Drugs.
WARNE'S PHARMACY

C. H. MADDAUGH,

SHOP ON MAIN STREET. EAST JORDAN, MICH.
MERCHANT TAILOR
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.

R. L. LOBBAIN, Publisher.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

The late Baron Humburg left \$15,000. And it wasn't stage money, either.

The wife of Bishop Potter is a plumber. The Potters have a large fortune.

Massachusetts is trying to save the lobster. Meantime the inland lobster is thriving.

A Missouri man has invented a trap to catch fleas. But he will have to show the dogs.

Marconi's first wireless newspaper, printed at sea, was not a success. It had no funny column.

For the nine millionth time a report that Mrs. Maybrick is to be released has been officially denied.

An Ithaca, N. Y., man has swallowed a physician's thermometer, and now his temperature has gone down.

France needs more money, according to a Paris correspondent. Most of us can sympathize with France.

Shamrock III is pronounced the "most promising" one yet. Another breach of promise in prospect, probably.

There are cynics who declare that the good woman is even as the evil, but such people are only fit to be sorry for.

Turkey's Grand Vizier, Said Pasha, says in effect that Turkey is trying to be good. She evidently finds it hard work.

"Eat a lemon" is the advice now being freely given. If you are despondent, it will give you something else to think about.

If the packers put in wireless telegraph connections with their branches will we still be compelled to eat priceless meat?

A Chicago minister contends that the devil is out of date. His theory is, no doubt, that Chicago has distanced all competition.

An authority on words says that "anywhere" is correct. Just drop it in anywhere to show that your conversation is up to date.

There is no use growing excited when a man calls you a liar. If you are one, you knew it before he told you; and if you are not, you know he is.

Emperor William has concluded to be independent of the beef combine by purchasing a controlling interest in a private packing concern at Hamburg.

China is smuggling arms to her troops in violation of the treaty with the powers. A little thing like a protocol doesn't bother the dowager empress.

It is remarked that men and crustaceans both turn red when they get into hot water. Perhaps that is why so many men are considered to be "lobsters."

Now a Chicago university professor has declared in favor of stock watering. President Harper should squeeze some of the water out of his professional outfit.

Dr. Lapponi says that all the pope needs is rest—which is true of a good many people who call in medical advice, although the doctors don't always say so.

Because her husband wanted her to live in Pittsburgh, a New York woman asked for a divorce. Yet housecleaning is said to be a favorite pastime of women.

Dr. George Sauerwein, a German philologist, writes poetry in thirty-eight different languages. Dr. Sauerwein may as well be given up. His is evidently an incurable case.

Rubino gets a life sentence for missing the King of Belgium three times. We shudder to contemplate what might have been his deserts had he fired a few more shots in the same place.

Of course, they're all love matches, but somehow or other the foreign nobleman has a way of controlling his affections to the point of not falling in love with an American girl who is poor.

The Russian army is said to be ready for whatever happens in the Balkans. And the Russian peasant continues to go stoop-shouldered under the burden which this constant readiness imposes.

A young maiden of fifty down near Raleigh did not know she was violating the law by making wine and selling it to children. Of course, the fact the young tipplers got drunk on her beverage had nothing to do with law.

J. Pierpont Morgan is reported to have lost heavily in a Havana gambling establishment. This only emphasizes the fact that it is useless to try to beat a gambling-house at its own game. If Morgan can't do it, what hope is there for a dry goods clerk?

Daniel J. Sully Said to Have Made \$600,000 in Six Weeks, and Is Still a Bull in the Market—Theodore Price His Great Rival.

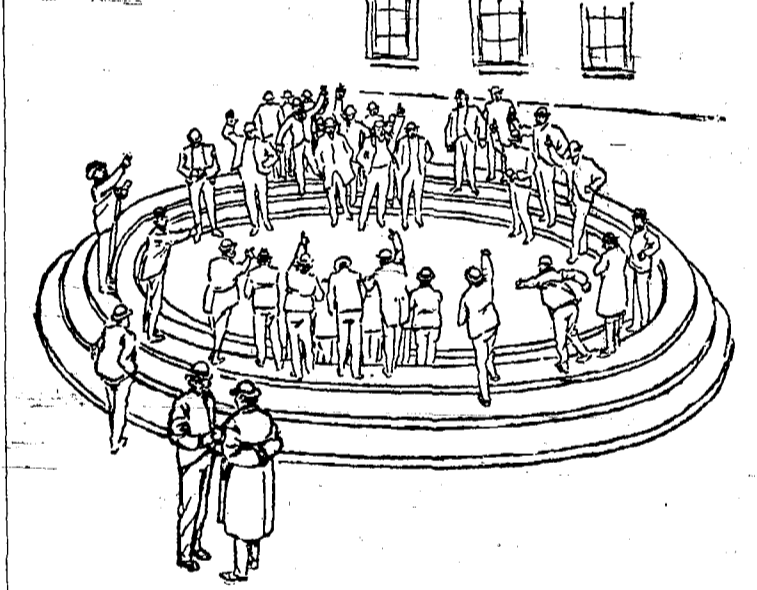
In the great cotton markets of Liverpool, Havre and Bremen, just as in the great cotton markets of America to-day, every play made by D. J. Sully of every play reported to be made by him is of the most absorbing interest to spinners, factors and speculators. Suddenly, so suddenly as to surprise the old-timers, this remarkable young man has sprung into international prominence. A few weeks ago he was practically unknown. To-day everybody knows him. He is but an illustration of the old adage that a man is developed for every contingency. There was a condition in the cotton market that afforded opportunities for a master hand in the marshalling of forces. Out of the ranks of nobodies came Sully, and suddenly he became somebody. To-day he is the general of the bull campaign in cotton, and he is making history. It is said he has made \$600,000 in the last six weeks. This may be an overestimate or an underestimate. His profits may be garnered or largely "paper." That he has made an immense sum there is no doubt. That he stands to win a still greater sum is certain.

Sudden prominence hasn't affected Sully in the slightest degree. He is a newcomer to New York, although he has been a member of the New York Cotton Exchange two years. Down in Providence, R. I., where he comes from, they are extremely proud of him. Since he started the cotton world by jumping into the arena and taking charge of the bull campaign not only Providence but the whole state of Rhode Island has swelled with the importance he gives to that part of the map. Until last October Sully was best known in the cotton world through his connection with Eastern spinners, principally the house of Reynolds & Co. Since October last he has been a New Yorker. It is one of the strange features of the present situation in the cotton market that Sully took up the bull campaign after Theodore H. Price had given it up. Price has been one of the most spectacular figures in the cotton world. In the season of 1899-1900, when he was at the head of the firm of Price, McCormick & Co., he planned one of the greatest bull campaigns ever known. He laid his basis when

cotton market analogous to the present. The crop is not small—not small, at least, as cotton crops have been for the last few years. That it is larger than the crop of last year is likely, but the consumption is beyond all calculation. The whole world seems to be cotton hungry, and English, German, Russian and American spinners are falling over each other in their efforts to get the staple. It is in the fact that the consumption, or rather the demands of the spinners, has been underestimated that the strength of



the bull campaign lies. Those who are associated with Sully say he is not endeavoring to "corner" cotton. Nothing is further from his thoughts. He simply is taking advantage of natural conditions. There will be a wild scurrying by the "shorts" if the men behind the bull pool demand actual cotton delivered on the contracts for more than 200,000 bales. That means every point fluctuation—a point in cotton is one-hundredth of a cent a pound—is \$10,000 profit or loss to him. At the present quotations 200,000 bales of cotton are worth \$10,000,000. How much cotton his friends are carrying nobody knows. Somebody is being squeezed, but the man who is in a tight box usually keeps the fact to himself, and either



cotton was selling about 6 cents a pound. On Jan. 1, 1900, when cotton was a trifle more than 7 cents a pound he became faint-hearted, gave up the struggle and turned bear. Soon after that cotton began to soar. In April Price tried to switch from the bear to the bull side. Before he could do it he was engulfed, and his firm failed for nearly \$10,000,000. Before that season closed cotton sold at 12 cents. Since then Price has been a bull. Last year he was credited with some large winnings. This season he planned another great bull campaign. He is a wonderful organizer. He centered his energies on the January op-



tion. There were wide fluctuations in that "position." Within about sixty days the price dropped from about 890 to 790, and then back to 890. How Price made out in his operations is known only to himself and his associates, but in January he turned bear, and now he is looked upon as one of the leaders in the opposition to the Lochinvar who has come out of the East. There never was a situation in the

keeps his own counsel until he is forced to the wall or makes the best settlement possible. The recent advance in cotton has been remarkable. Within two months there has been an advance of nearly 2 cents a pound—\$55,000,000 on a crop of \$11,000,000 bales—and within about three weeks there has been an advance of about 1 cent. This advance, too, has been without anything that could be dignified by the term of a reaction. In this great advance the manoeuvres of Sully have occasioned wide comment and much attention, but the men who have been sitting back reaping the real big profit out of the affair have said nothing. They are the planters. The man "with the goods" is king to-day. He's as independent as a hog on a holiday. He's "rooting" for Sully, and every time he gets advice of another advance in price he becomes more independent and he treasures such of his crop as remains. There was a time, and it's only a few years ago, when cotton was a drug on the market. But to-day the South has such prosperity as Dixieland never dreamed of and such as the wildest optimist never predicted. Four crops in succession have been marketed at big prices. It seems as if the South cannot produce as much cotton as the world needs. It seems as if Sully's ideas that the uses of cotton have broadened beyond the realization of the public are correct. It is natural the South, sentimentally and otherwise, is with Sully in bulling cotton. But, then, the South always is bullish on cotton. There used to be a time when the man who bulled cotton was certain to meet disaster. Old-timers tell of the sad fate of Ranger, Landauer, Runge, Labouisse and Price. But they tried to "corner" cotton. Sully's friends say no one but a fool would attempt a corner. They say the spinners are buying, and Sully is simply the generalissimo. Whatever he is he is creating a great stir, and he will have his name handed down in cotton history.

JUST WHAT TILLMAN WANTED

How Senator Depew Stole South Carolina Statesman's Thunder. Senator Depew wanted to break into the Senate debate to continue his speech on the statehood bill, but other Senators were getting the floor, and it looked as if it would be some time before he would be successful.

Meanwhile his stomach began to inform him that it was time to lunch. He called a page to him and whispered in his ear. The page disappeared, and Depew walked into the marble room. A few minutes later the page reappeared with a tray loaded down with four big ham sandwiches. The Senator kept one eye glued to an opening in one of the frosted glass doors of the Senate chamber, while his right hand made sundry excursions to the vicinity of the platter. Had an opportunity occurred the New Yorker would have left his lunch unfinished, broken through the door, and demanded recognition, but as it was he was left to conclude his little feast without having to interrupt himself.

When he finally wiped his hands scarcely a crumb was left of the four sandwiches. Later on, when Depew finally got the floor, he talked pretty much about everything except statehood. He spent some time in wandering along the banks of the Nile. Senator Tillman had been waiting anxiously to make a speech on the negro question, and on re-entering the chamber after a brief absence asked: "What's Depew talking on?" "Africa," said Senator Spooner. "Why," replied Tillman, "that's just what I want to speak on."—Washington Correspondence Baltimore Herald.

BEAR TOOK CARE OF HER.

Little Child Carried Off by Animal and Put to Bed.

An extraordinary but apparently well-authenticated story of a bear's freak comes from a Russian village in the district of Odoff. The village lies on the fringe of a forest, whence it is of frequent occurrence for bears to make prowling excursions both by day and night into the adjacent settlements. Some two weeks ago two young girls, aged respectively 5 and 13, were surprised by a huge bear at a short distance from the village. The animal seized and carried off the younger child, while the elder, terror-stricken, fled home and gave the not unusual alarm.

An immediate pursuit was instituted and the search was continued during the evening and the next day, but without result. On the third day, with the assistance of neighboring villagers, a wide cordon was drawn around an extensive tract of the forest, and the searchers closed in. Toward sundown the bear and her booty were discovered in a dense thicket. The child was perfectly unharmed, says the London Mail, and reclining in a deep mossy couch made for her by the bear.

When I Think of You.

When do I think of you, dearest? At dawn, at the break of day, When the skies are clear, And I stoop to bend In the cooling shade, What the falling blossoms say: And the red, red roses dipped in dew. Sing dreams of the love of the love of you. When do I think of you, dearest? At noon, at the heat of day, When from dell and glade, In the cooling shade, Sweet notes of the robin stray: And from fields where wild flowers bloom anew, Come songs of the love, of the love of you. When do I think of you, dearest? At night, at the close of day, When the pale stars gleam, And I sleep and dream That love in my life will stay; For what is life without love in view—The love of my dreams, dear—the love of you. —E. A. Brininstool, in Sunset Magazine.

Pictures to Frighten Pirates.

L. J. Chou, Admiral of the Canton river, impressed by his government with the necessity of keeping a strict eye upon the pirates that are always so active at this time of year, has, in consequence, imported about \$5,000 worth of photographic material and is spending his time snapshotting his men in attitudes which make them look sufficiently fierce. Whether he intends to distribute the prints among the pirates does not appear. While this gallant officer is busy with his lenses and chemicals the military commander of Canton has engaged a young man of approved ferocity to take command of two cruisers, manned by forty men each, to tackle the pirates. The men have double pay to stimulate their courage, and promise of "blood money" prizes.

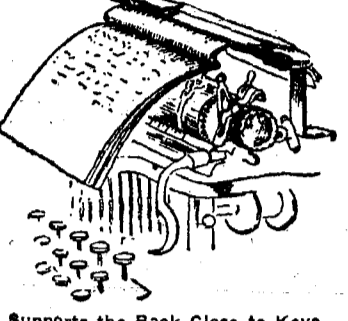
Not Cold Storage.

In a large up-town dry goods establishment recently one, seemingly in authority, was haranguing a number of clerks in decidedly forcible language. His indignation apparently grew with expression, until he had worked himself up into a towering passion. "Who is that objectionable individual?" was asked by a customer of one of the employees. "Oh, he is the head of the piece department," was the answer. "Head of the piece department?" repeated the customer. "Great heavens! I should judge by his excited condition that he was better qualified to take charge of the store rage."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Illinois Central railway has paid to the state in taxes under its charter, which calls for 7 per cent of gross receipts, \$20,589,166 since completion of the road in 1855.

Copy Holder for the Typewriter.

One of the trials of the stenographer is to find a place for the notebook, where it will be within easy reach of the eye and yet securely held against folding up while the notes are being transcribed. It should be remembered that the closer the book can be placed to the keys the less danger there is of becoming confused in glancing back and forth. It is this special feature of supporting the notebook close to the keyboard which recommends the use of the invention just designed by a New York man to aid the stenographer. In the picture the device is shown in position on the machine, with the leaves of the book secured in the clamp and the open page of notes ex-



Supports the Book Close to Keys.

posed for reading. The upright support of the copy holder is attached to either the frame of the machine or the carriage, and the horizontal clamping member is pivoted on the support, permitting it to swing across the machine. The book being opened at the proper place, the upper portion is forced into the clamp, the lower half resting on a secondary support on the front of the machine. When a page of notes is finished it is turned back and inserted under the auxiliary clamp, while the book itself can be closed and the copy examined when necessary without losing the place.

Mastodon Remains in New York.

The skeletons of sixty mastodons have been found in the state of New York distributed along certain well marked belts, as follows: Thirty-four in eastern New York from Albany south through Newburgh; thirteen from Rochester south through Livingston county; two near Chautauque lake and two near Ithaca. Outside of these belts the state is barren. It would appear, therefore, that the mastodons had distinct feeding grounds, and the remains indicate that the beasts were living in a time not very remote. Their skeletons are now usually found resting on the boulders of old streams in a comparatively thin layer of peat. No specimen of the mammoth has yet been found in the state. When President Roosevelt, then governor of New York, urged that the mammoth should appear in its coat of arms, it was evident that although a mighty hunter of existing big game he was a bit weak in his knowledge of extinct types.

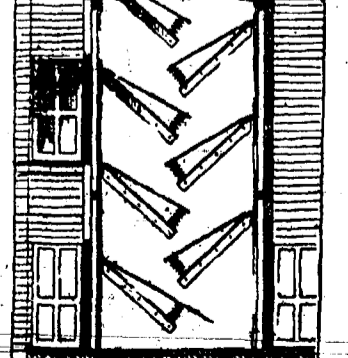
A New Machine Gun.

The Danish army has formally adopted a new machine-gun, which appears to be most efficient. Its important difference from all other machine-guns is that it weighs very little more than an ordinary rifle and can be carried and operated by one man; moreover, it has no bulky carriage, but merely requires a tripod stand or a simple rest. It is possible for a mounted man to carry the gun and one thousand rounds of ammunition, which can be fired at the rate of three hundred rounds per minute, or slower if desired. The cartridges are not carried on a belt, as with the Maxim gun, but are fitted into curved magazines, each holding thirty rounds, and packed side by side into a special kind of knapsack. The new machine-gun is also far cheaper than any similar weapon, and a few mounted men armed with it would prove a most formidable foe.

A Unique Fire-escape.

The accompanying illustration represents a fire-escape which stands in a class alone as far as novelty is concerned, having a unique feature which has probably never before been applied to the work of saving people from burning buildings. There might possibly be one objection to the erection of this apparatus on buildings, and that is the strong temptation it will present to the boys as a plaything.

As will be seen, the idea is to erect a series of rigid platforms alternately on opposite sides of a well inside a



Spring Platforms Break the Fall. Building or between two buildings, setting each platform at such an angle that anything sliding from it will strike on the next platform at right angles to the first. This of itself would break the force of a fall, and a person could drop from the roof to the ground with no more serious in-

jury than a severe shaking up; but the inventor has placed a spring cushion on each of these platforms, which would reduce to a minimum the jar occasioned by a fall from one platform to the next.

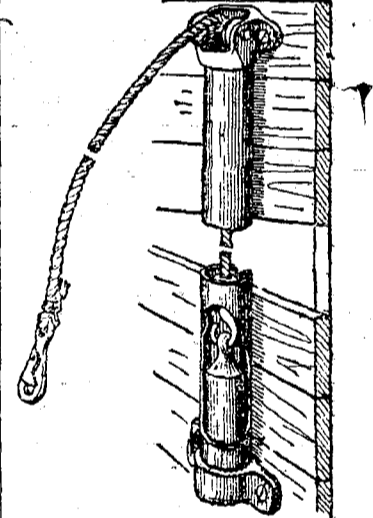
As a person drops on one of the cushions it yields, beneath its weight and then discharges its burden to the next cushion, and so on, until the bottom of the well is reached, when the person picks himself up and makes his escape through one of the exit doors provided, none the worse for his fall. The inventor is Philip H. Dedrick of Grandview-on-Hudson, N. Y.

Sweeping Rooms by Air.

A New York man has invented an apparatus that is designed for sweeping rooms by air. Not only are floors renovated in this fashion, but carpets and rugs and walls and draperies, upholstery and ceilings, are all subject to its beneficial effects. The cleaning is done by passing the nozzle of a hose over the object to be cleaned, a machine in the cellar drawing the air—and incidentally the dust and dirt—into the hose at a lively rate and carrying all these accumulations through smooth-joined two-inch pipes to the separators in the basement. The operator runs the nozzle close to the surface of the dusty article, and the dirt is whisked into the hose by the strong suction and drawn into the dust bins below. No dust is raised, and the air of the room is really improved by this drain upon it. It is claimed that the floors can be cleaned quicker and much better than by the old-fashioned brooming. Of course, to present the suction renovator is only adopted to the larger buildings, the cost of a plant being several thousands of dollars; but the time may come when the glory of the household broom will be forever dimmed.

Halter Tie Regulator and Securer.

Instances are on record where horses and cattle tied in stalls have become tangled up in the rope and either broken a leg or strangled, owing to the length of rope allowed them in order that they may reach their food and lie down to rest. If the tie is left long enough to allow the animal's head to reach the floor when lying down there is sufficient slack when the animal is standing to dangle around the legs and become tangled up with the feet. As an improvement in the method of securing horses and



Weight Takes Up the Slack.

cattle in their stalls the halter tie here shown should recommend itself to the considerate farmer. It has the faculty of taking up all slack in the rope, no matter what the position of the head may be; yet there is little exertion required to lift the weight and lengthen the tie when the animal lies down or reaches after food in the end of the manger. The device consists of a vertical tube, with a pulley at the top, over which the rope passes before being attached to the weight. The latter need only be sufficiently heavy to counterbalance the cord, as there is no strain to be overcome until the weight reaches the top of the tube and is held in place by the roller.

Progress of Invention.

The electric motor is fast displacing the leather belt in factories. The average watch represents but twelve hours of human labor. Three of the eleven dirigible balloons made in fifty years have killed their inventors.

The missing link from Fashoda to Ujiji in the telegraph line from Cape Town to Cairo will be supplied by wireless instruments.

Experience has shown that nothing is gained, in ordinary conditions, by placing electrical power plants at the coal mines, it being cheaper to haul the coal by rail than to transmit its power by wire.

A few years ago quartz mines that would not yield \$50 to the ton were despised and rejected as unprofitable. Now, with improved methods of extracting, ore containing as low as 43 a ton pays fair dividends to the stockholders.

The cost of cyanide treatment of ore in a typical southwestern Colorado plant, where about 125 tons are handled daily, is stated to be 70 cents a ton—25 cents for cyanide, 20.5 cents for labor, 8.5 cents for powder and fuel, and 4.5 for zinc.

The gas used in the modern gas engine performs nearly or quite double the work obtained from it when used for steam heating purposes. In time the gas engine, in utilizing the blast furnace gases, will make pig iron production more than doubly profitable.

THE TAVERN.

The Tavern is bright and warm and gay,
And the travelers laugh as they sit at play;
Priest and courtesan, lady and lord,
Crowd together the gaming board;
Caster and judge see the red wine brim—
Outside the roads are far and dim!

The Tavern talk is loud and high,
Honors and jealousies, minstrelsy,
Politics, pleasure, and, loud above,
The dominant note is a cry for love;
Yet each to his neighbor a mystery still—
Dark is the night across the sill!

Each comes alone to the Tavern old,
Some in tatters and some in gold;
Each goes hence on his lonely way,
'Reft of his rags or his doublet gay;
Each steps alone on the wide threshold—
Outside the night is black and cold!

Life greets the guests at the Tavern door;
Death speeds them forth to return no more;
With the stirrup cup that all must drain,
The last dark brew of tears and pain,
Death touches his lips to the bitter rim—
Outside the roads are far and dim!

—Ethel Watts Mumford in Lippincott's Magazine.



Dolores' Secret Sorrow

If there was one thing more incongruous about Dolores Drummond than her name it was the generally accepted feeling among her friends that her life was blighted by a secret sorrow.

Her name was certainly a misnomer. It was always a mystery to the uninitiated that Mrs. Drummond, wholesome, handsome, sensible and cheerful, should have chosen Dolores as a fit name to be given to her pretty little blonde daughter. But christened with it she was, a tiny, red-faced morsel, with no pronounced characteristics. But in a few months she had developed into the daughter she might have been expected to be. If that mother ever regretted the dolorous name selected for her child, she would have been the last one to say so. And if, again, with her daughter grown to womanhood, she had a slightly superstitious feeling that the name had something to do with the troubles which came to her still she said not a word.

Strangers looked a second time at Dolores for pure pleasure. It was not that she was a beauty, but she was so wholesome and healthful, and, to all appearances, so perfectly happy and contented with life that it was painful to see her. And why of all people she should have been chosen as the victim of a secret sorrow it was hard to tell.

It came about in this way. As Dolores grew to womanhood lovers came to her as they will to every attractive girl. Not so many as to some, perhaps, for she was what her friends called "a marrying girl." While she was a general favorite there was never a long line of admirers following in her wake, but the few who were devoted to her loved her with a serious purpose. One of these was Jabez Marx, professor of Latin and Greek in the college of the town.

There were other younger men who found Dolores fair to gaze upon, and while Marx was more frequent at the house, Dolores was more often with the others. Among these was young Dr. "Dick" Richmond, who lived next door to the Drummonds and whom Dolores had known all her life.

Matters were in this state when, one day, while Dolores was away from home on a visit, Marx, who was of apoplectic build, died suddenly. Dolores came home for the funeral, wept bitter tears of regret at her treatment of this lost friend, and then and there, it was said, made vows of eternal maidenhood. It was a great surprise to every one, if she had loved Jabez Marx she had concealed it well; but then, who can read the heart of a girl?

No one ever advised Dolores when it was known that her mind was made up. Still it was a shame, and young Dr. "Dick" said something of the kind one warm February morning as he jumped the fence and sauntered into the Drummonds' yard. The expression of his mouth looked as



Dolores was making pies. If he had something else between his teeth, but if he did no one else heard about it.

Dolores was cooking. Mr. and Mrs. Drummond were to celebrate a wedding anniversary, and the relatives

were coming from far and near to be present, and there would be a household.

Dr. Dick leaned against the window and Dolores looked out with a smile. Again Dr. Dick's lips came together, and he seemed to be saying something between his teeth, though he made no sound. For nearly ten minutes he stood without a word. Then he spoke, and there was a grim look about his chin which made it look more determined than Dolores' own. "Dolores," he said, "why is it that you never speak of Marx? Don't you think it would be better for you;



"I've been a stubborn goose."

don't you think it would relieve your feelings a little?"

Dolores gasped. It was not often that she had lost her equilibrium, but the pie she was holding trembled violently, and to save it she set it down heavily upon the table. She turned red and white, then red again. She took the pie in trembling hands and carried it to the oven.

"He was a fine fellow," continued the doctor, apparently unnoticed. "I knew him in some ways better than you did, Dolores. I remember him when he first came here when I was a little fellow. Then he taught me all the Latin and Greek I know. He was a good instructor. He would rather read Latin and Greek than eat his dinner. Made you feel something the same way. Why, I could read Horace by the hour with that big fellow sitting in the chair before me."

"Then that nice little house of his in the professors' colony on the college grounds! We fellows used to go over and see him sometimes. That was before I lost my college leading strings and could look upon a professor as an ordinary man. We used to smoke pipes with him. The whole house was saturated with pipe smoke. You would have made short work of those pipes, Dolores."

It looked as if Dolores would make short work of the pies. Her fingers had suddenly become thumbs. She overturned things needlessly, her face was very red, and there were tears in her eyes which might have been tears of grief; they looked more like those of anger.

"It must be hard for you to pass the little house, Dolores," continued the doctor, "and think that if things had not been as they were you would be living there now, perfectly happy, with perhaps a little Marx—"

"Dick!" Dolores' eyes were blazing now, but the light went out, leaving an expression of hurt and wounded delicacy upon her face. She had grown very white now, and she sat down trembling.

"You won't mind telling about him after a little," said the doctor encouragingly, "and it will really be a relief to your feelings, you will find. It would be a comfort to you to talk to some one who knew him well. There is a great deal in the familiar name of any one you love. His was a good old-fashioned name, Jabez—"

"Dick!" the word came with almost a shriek. "You know I never did call him by such a name; you know I never would, you know I-I never could—"

"Never could, Dolores, never could?" For an unathletic young

man Dr. Dick had made quick work of getting into the window. "Never could, Dolores?" he repeated, and his voice was very deep and tender.

"No," said Dolores, slowly, as she looked up with a great light on her face, as if a sudden revelation had come to her. "No, Dick, I never could."

Dolores put her arms on the table and hid her face in them. Dr. Dick's arms were also occupied.

"Dick," said Dolores, after a minute, "I've been a stubborn goose. I felt so sorry and it seemed to me I had treated him so badly that I thought—I thought—"

"I know you too well, Dolores," said the doctor, with a face very close to hers, "to believe that you ever really loved that man. And we have lost three whole years."

The wedding anniversary celebration was a great success and friends and relatives came from far and near. Dolores looked as pretty as a picture and more unlike her name than ever. Never had she been so gay and lively.

There was to be a repetition of the marriage ceremony, it seemed, later in the evening, for suddenly the company was silenced by the strains of the wedding march. In through one door came the minister in his gown, and down the stairs came Mr. and Mrs. Drummond, and following them Dolores and Dr. Dick.

"Dolores has on her mother's wedding gown and veil," whispered one of the relatives.

"Who giveth this woman to be married to this man?" read the minister from his book, and the astonished guests saw that the father and mother had separated, leaving the young couple in the center, and it was the hand of Dolores which her father was giving to Dr. Dick.

"Well, did you ever?" gasped the flighty young cousin. "It takes Dolores Drummond to do things in a hurry, whether it is to be an old maid all her life or to be married without a wedding card of a wedding present."—M. A. Taft in Philadelphia Ledger.

ONE ON MR. BOWEN.

Lack of Appropriate Raiment Put Him in Painful Position.

A Western senator brought to the capitol yesterday a good story about Minister Bowen, which the minister himself recently told at a dinner.

"I was asked some days after I arrived here in Washington," said Mr. Bowen, "why I had stuck so closely to my rooms at the hotel, and had not showed myself around town."

"The reply was a rather painful one, but nevertheless fully truthful. It was because I hadn't the clothes." Thereupon Mr. Bowen told how he had been commissioned to hasten north suddenly and without opportunity to provide himself with the heavier wearing apparel necessary for residence in a cold climate. As soon as he reached town he put a local tailor to work upon an outfit.

The hardship of the situation was that Mr. Bowen had ordered some raiment from London, and this was coming across the Atlantic in a British bottom, which was one of the very first ships to be held up by the blockading fleet of the allies. There was no help for it, and Mr. Bowen's London clothes, such as are necessary for proper appearance in polite society, are still somewhere in South America. He had reason, therefore, for being personally grateful when the blockade was raised and his clothes had an opportunity to go forward to Caracas.—Washington Post.

The Boys.

Where are they?—The friends of my circle hood enchanted—

The best laughing eyes looking back in my own.

And the warm, chubby fingers my palms have so wanted.

As when we raced over pink pastures of clover.

And mocked the quail's whirr and the bumble bee's drone?

Have the breezes of time blown their blossom faces

Forever adrift down the years that are flown?

Am I never to see them romp back to their places.

Where over the meadow, in sunshine and shadow,

The meadow lark's trill and the bumble bees drone?

Where are they? Ah! dim in the dust of the clover.

The whippoorwill's call has a sorrowful tone,

And the dove's—I have wept at it over and over—

I want the glad lustre

Of youth, and the cluster

Of favor asleep where the bumble bees drone.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

Making a Lawn.

The lawn should be the first care in any home-ground, says Country Life in America. All effective planting of shrubs and plants has relation to this foundation. Homeliness depends also upon it. Grass will grow anywhere, to be sure, but mere grass does not make a lawn. You must have a sod; and this sod must grow better every year. This means good and deep preparation of the land in the beginning, rich soil, fertilizing each year, re-sowing and mending where the sod becomes thin. Usually we water our lawns too much, making the grass shallow-rooted and causing it to fall early. Every inducement should be made for the grass roots to go down.

Stringing the Old Folks.

Hi Harix—Hev yer heard enything from yerx son sence he went tew th' city?

Si Oatbin—Yes; he writ that he was carryin' purty near everything afore him.

Hi Harix—What fer kind uv a job hes he?

Si Oatbin—He's workin' in sum big foundry; a "hash foundry," I think he

said it was.

LEGENDS OF THE RHINE

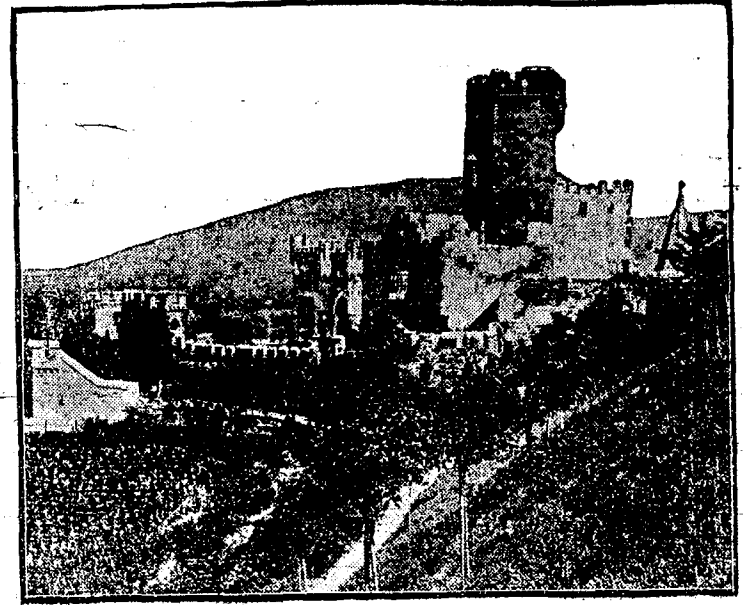
Noble River Has Always First Place in Song and Story—Every Mile of Its Banks Rich in Historic Interest and Folklore—The Best Known.

(Special Correspondence.)

HERE is no other river in all Europe with such varied beauty of scenery and such romantic associations as the Rhine. The very name conjures up visions of vineyard covered banks, impregnable fortresses, ruined castles and quaint old villages. The legends about them, in some cases authentic, but for the greater part

brought to his king the welcome message of deliverance. Through the love of Mathilde, the beautiful daughter of the gaoler, he opened the dungeon doors, and his king was free. All escaped together to England, where Mathilde became the honored wife of Blondel, and upon them the king showered his royal favors.

The Drachenfels, or Dragon's Rock, commands one of the most superb views on the Rhine. It is now one of the most famous of the many ruined



Castle of Lahneck.

traditional, give the Rhine a place in song and story that can never be usurped by any other river.

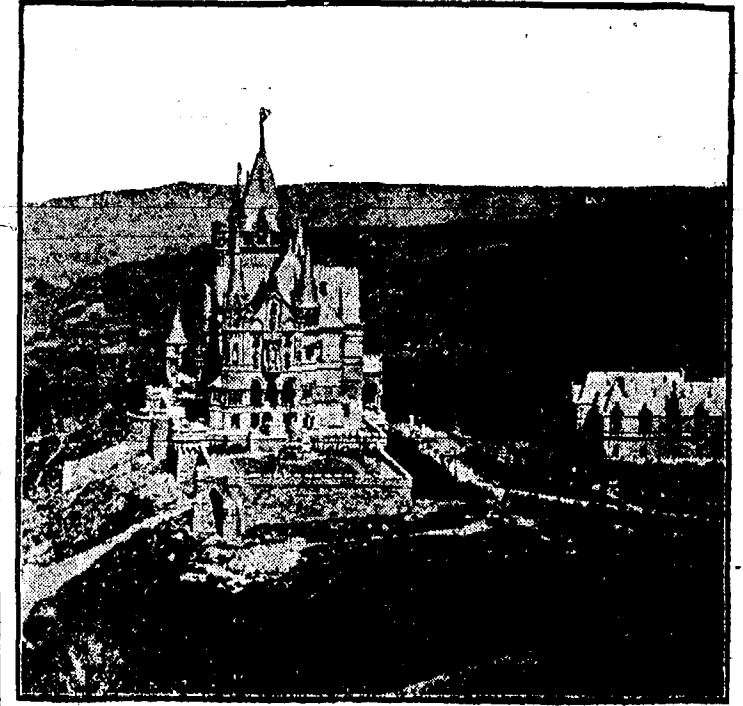
From lovely Lake Constance to the rapids of Schaffhausen, from the Rheinfall at Neuhausen on through the wild ravines of the Schwanzwald, the famous slopes of the Wiesenthal and Lell, through the fertile valleys and narrow chasms and eagle-crowned heights past the frowning fortresses of Coblenz and Ehrenbreitstein and the lacy spires of Cologne, to the flat shores of Holland, every mile of this wonderful river is rich in historic interest and folklore.

Centuries ago many of the Rhenish castles were occupied by bands of lawless knights called Raubritter, or robber knights, who levied blackmail on boats going up and down the river, abducted beautiful maidens and despoiled not only every one who came their way, but one another as well, if possible.

So dissolute and bold had they become that, at the end of the 13th century the Diet of the empire condemned their castles to destruction. The knights themselves were too much taken up with their own quarrels and jealousies to hold together and protect their fortresses, so most of the castles were stormed and laid in ruins by the forces of the League and of the Rhine.

But the Raubritter have left behind them a legacy of legends that makes of the river a rich fund for literature. Among the most charming of these that cluster around every town, castle and ruin, is the legend of the Mouse tower, a picturesque tower standing on an island in the Rhine just before the landing at the city of Bingen.

The most romantic legend of all is



Drachenberg Castle.

that of the Lorelei, a beautiful and enchanting water nymph who dwelt upon the Ley, a precipitous rock hundreds of feet high, near St. Goarshausen, and in memory of her and story called "The Rock of the Lorelei."

The Castle Trifels is dear to all who honor devotion and bravery. Here it was, in 1193, that Blondel, the faithful, sang his home song under the window of Richard Coeur de Lion, who was imprisoned by Emperor Henry VI, and thereby

castles, and the wine from the vineyards on its slopes is called "Dracheneblut." There is a cavern among the vineyards, about half-way up the hill, which is said to have been the lair of the dragon slain by Siegfried, who bathed himself in its blood and became invulnerable.

Among the most attractive of the ruins of old-time castles that still entice the traveler from every land are the castles of Drachenberg and Lahneck, which also have their legends and traditions of interest.

There is a familiar legend of the "Foot on the Wall," connected with the castle of Stanfenburg, which was founded in the 11th century by Otho of Hohenstaufen, bishop of Strasburg. There is that of Genovefa, connected with the Frauenkirche, near Laach, which is said to have been founded by Genovefa, the beautiful wife of Palatinate Count Siegfried. Another still is that of the castle of Lorche, near Assmannshausen, which dates back to the time of the crusades, for Gilgen, who lived in the castle, had fought with Bromser of Rudesheim in the Holy Land.

There is also the beautiful legend of St. Gertrude, who built the convent of Gertrudesberg and vowed her life to charity and delivered the soul of him who loved her from the snares of the devil. There are, too, the stories of "The Swords of Solinger," "The Oak Trees of Diswald," the apparitions that appeared to the architect of the great Dom or Cologne cathedral, "the fascinating tale of Hermann Josef and the Christ Child"; "Ursula and the 11,000 Virgins"; "Frei del and Meunz; or the Hunchbacked Violinist of Aix-la-Chapelle"; "The Hidden Treasures of Lapp," and exquisitely poetical tale of chivalry and sincere love; that of "Rolandseck; or, the Love of Roland



The Sheep in Winter.

In sheep husbandry there is one thing that must be observed and not overlooked, and that is thrift, writes Jacob Ziegler. Thrift means health, gain in quality, quantity and productivity, hence profit, and profit is what we are after. It should always be the object of the flock master to keep his sheep in a thriving condition. The quality of the wool as well as its quantity and the general productivity of the flock demand this system. Now the question is, what are the essentials of thrift? I say good feed, water, shelter and close attention of the shepherd. It is the worst possible practice to allow the sheep to fall away in flesh as the grass falls in the autumn. The increasing wool conceals the shrinking carcass much to the disappointment of the careless flockmaster. Better confine them in the yard than to allow them to ramble about in some field in search of food, which furnishes a little green feed but too light to be of any real value. For winter fodder there is nothing better than fine early cut clover; cut when in bloom and well cured. Hay from old meadows consisting of a variety of grasses is very good. Sowed or thickly drilled corn for fodder, cut and well shocked in good season, is also splendid feed. Good corn stover is a good and cheap feed. A feed of bright oats straw two or three times a week can be given to a good advantage, and the leaving of the straw and stalks makes a splendid yard and a good absorbent of the manure. Bright sheaf oats fed once or twice a week in racks is also an excellent feed. It answers for both grain and fodder.

Feeding Alfalfa to Horses.

At the Wyoming station the amount of alfalfa hay required to maintain farm horses performing little work and driving horses at light work was studied by F. E. Emery, the alfalfa being supplemented by some oat straw. The work horses were occasionally harnessed, but did not work much. They were fed alfalfa only in the stable and ordinarily were allowed to run out of doors and have free access to water and a straw pile, but were given no grain. It was found that they maintained their weight on an average when eating 13.5 pounds of good alfalfa hay per day per 1,000 pounds, live weight, in addition to some straw. The amount of straw required to balance the alfalfa ration was next studied, and it was found that the daily ration eaten was 13.75 pounds alfalfa hay and 2.25 pounds oat straw per 1,000 pounds, live weight. A similar test was made with a driving horse required to perform a moderate amount of work. He was driven 6 miles a day at a pace which was nearly the limit of his road gait. It was found that his weight, 1,170 to 1,200 pounds, was maintained on a ration of 21.25 pounds alfalfa hay and 3.4 pounds oat straw, or 17.71 and 2.83 pounds, respectively, per 1,000 pounds, live weight. According to the author there was every reason to believe that the ration was sufficient to maintain the horse although he did not gain in weight. These tests are especially interesting since they furnish experimental proof of the feeding value of alfalfa hay for horses.

Reason for Selling Half Fat Cattle

From Farmers' Review: One of the reasons for the rushing of half-fat cattle to market is this. In the year 1901 crops failed. Farmers had not figured on that and some of them had borrowed money to buy feed, depending on the resulting crop to help them out. The crops failed and the farmers sold all the salable stock on the place, keeping the young stock because it was not salable. They succeeded by careful feeding and little feeding in keeping their stock till they were sure of another crop. Then when the stock was anywhere near good enough to sell they let it go. They could not buy feed, as they were too far behind on their bills, and it took all the money they could raise to keep the sheriff off. Borrowed money had to be paid back, grocery bills had to be cancelled, the doctor and the blacksmith refused to wait longer, and each man wanted every cent coming to him. So the half-fat cattle had to go as soon as possible. I cannot see any other reason. I know that was the case here with our men. —R. M. Roberts, Osage County, Kansas.

Feeding Soft Corn.

From Farmers' Review: We have been buying some corn that contains more than the usual amount of water and possibly it might be classed as "soft corn." However the season is a little later in Kansas than it is in some of the northern states and I presume that the so-called "soft corn" is not so markedly soft in Kansas as further north. We have been feeding the corn to 100 head of steers and have been obtaining excellent results with it. The corn that we have fed this year seems to give as good results as any we have ever fed and we have heard no reports of trouble resulting from feeding this year's corn. You ask, "how does this corn compare with soaked corn?" To my mind there is no comparison whatever as the corn that we have used resembles ordinary corn very much more closely than does soaked corn.—D. H. Otis, Kansas Agricultural College.

The poorer the soil the greater the necessity for diversifying the crops.

And It's Hard to Find. Success is the only road on the map that leads to prosperity.

ALAMAZOO RANGES
FACTORY TO THE USER
FACTORY PRICES

Send for our special
860 DAY 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 the 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. MORLLER,
Gen. Passenger Agt., Detroit

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

SOUTH		NORTH	
No. 1	No. 2	No. 4	No. 3
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
8:30	1:00	4:30	11:30
8:42	1:17	4:45	11:45
8:56	1:30	4:57	11:57
9:00	1:36	5:04	12:04
9:20	1:56	5:20	12:20
9:30	2:06	5:31	12:31
9:45	2:15	5:46	12:46

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 Bellaire	7:30 a. m.	Leave Bellaire	7:30 a. m.
Leave Bellaire	9:30 a. m.	Leave Bellaire	9:30 a. m.
Leave Bellaire	11:30 a. m.	Leave Bellaire	11:30 a. m.
Leave Bellaire	1:30 p. m.	Leave Bellaire	1:30 p. m.
Leave Bellaire	3:30 p. m.	Leave Bellaire	3:30 p. m.
Leave Bellaire	5:30 p. m.	Leave Bellaire	5:30 p. m.
Leave Bellaire	7:30 p. m.	Leave Bellaire	7:30 p. m.
Leave Bellaire	9:30 p. m.	Leave Bellaire	9:30 p. m.
Leave Bellaire	11:30 p. m.	Leave Bellaire	11:30 p. m.

NEALE'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS
Walter 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.
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Moses Lemieux
Practical Horseshoeing and General Blacksmith

All kinds of wood repair work done promptly.
L. J. East end of State St.

NERVITA PILLS
Restore Vitality, Loosens Bowels and Manhood

Over Impotency, Night Emissions, Loss of Memory, all wasting diseases, all effects of self-abuse or excess and indigestion, nervous debility, loss of strength, blood, and vitality. Brings back the gray hair to its natural color and restores the strength of youth. By mail 50c. per box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, with one bankable guarantee to cure or refund the money paid. Send for circular and copy of our bankable guarantee bond.

Nervita Tablets EXTRA STRENGTH
Immediate Results

Positively guaranteed cure for Loss of Power, Nervous Debility, Underdeveloped or Withered Organs, Premature Loss of Hair, Nervous Prostration, Impotency, Piles, Hemorrhoids, Paralysis and the results of excessive use of tobacco, Opium or other drugs. By mail in plain package, \$1.00 a box, 6 for \$5.00 with one bankable guarantee to cure or refund the money paid. Send for circular and copy of our bankable guarantee bond.

W. A. ROWLEY, CO., Address

The School Commissioners' Column.

ABEL W. CREW, Commissioner.

There were forty applicants for certificates and renewals at the recent examination of teachers, held in Charlevoix. Of this number twenty-three had never taught. Twenty failed to come up to the standard.

It is all nonsense to attempt to write at an examination and not be familiar with some of the pedagogical works of the day. Also, the teacher must study the State Manual and Course of Study, the State Institute Outlines and be familiar with the yearly Reading Circle books.

Among the young teachers a lack of reasoning power was very manifest. To the question, "How many yards of carpeting will cover a room 17 x 24? The carpet to be three-fourths of a yard wide." All kinds of answers were received ranging from two yards to 1,708 yards.

To the question, "How many fence posts will be required to fence in a square 10-acre field, placing the posts 10 feet apart?" The answers ranged from 27 posts to 174,280 posts.

We hope these young teachers will be able to take a High School course if no further training. It is impossible in this age for a young boy or girl to go into the profession of teaching from the eighth grade.

The Washington Post says, and truly too, "We sympathize heartily with the disgust excited in one of our contemporaries by a typical case in modern education which it has just raked up."

A girl of fourteen is carrying, on as many studies as she has years to her credit; and her marks on a seal of 100, show her perfect in grammar, 98 in physics and algebra, 99 in physiology, 97 in civics and 96 in literature.

Yet in a recent letter she writes: "There has been two boats ashore, Papa took sister and I with him." Could anything speak louder for the parrot character of the teaching which has placed her in the 100 per cent. rank?

If we took a boy of whom we intended to make a carpenter, brought him up in a gymnasium and at maturity put a saw and plane into his hands and bade him go forth and earn his own living, our neighbors would think us crazy.

Yet that is in effect what we are doing with thousands and thousands of school children. We swell their memories artificially, as in the hypothetical instance we swelled the boy's muscles; then we throw them into the world and tell them to make their own fortunes, though we have not taught them how to use a single reasoning faculty.

The following pupils were neither absent nor tardy for the month ending Mar. 27, 1903.

Curtis Atkinson
Leo Martinek
Carroll Hoyt
Gordon Shehe
Leigh Gilbert
Ardillia Anderson
Flora Simmons
Della Martinek
Mary Fitzgerald
J. HELEN CAMPBELL, Teacher.

The Invention of the Piano.
The honor of inventing the piano is claimed by the English, the French and the Germans. Father Wood, an English monk at Rome, is said to have been the real inventor in 1711 and to have manufactured one, which he sold to Samuel Crispin, the author of "Virginia," from whom it was purchased by Falke Cavallie, though Count Carl claims the credit for Bartholomew Christoforic of Padua during his stay in Florence some three years later (1714). The French attribute the invention to a Parisian named Marius, who, they alleged, produced in 1716 a harpsichord in which hammers had been substituted for the old plectrums or quills. The Germans are the last in the field with J. C. Schroder of Dresden, who claimed (1717), when eighteen years of age, to have "constructed after much consideration the model of a new clavichord with hammers, upon which he could play loudly or softly."

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

Whereas, It has been circulated abroad among the Public that M. A. Lemieux defrauded the K. O. T. M. out of a sum of money, and as the report is ENTIRELY FALSE we wish to notify the public to that effect.

WM. F. BASHAW, R. K.
GEO. E. WRIGHT, F. K.
W. A. ROWLEY, Com.
Committee.

Whereas, It has been circulated abroad among the Public that J. E. Bartholomew, made the statement that M. A. Lemieux defrauded the K. O. T. M. of a sum of money, and as this report is ENTIRELY FALSE we wish to notify the public to that effect.

WM. F. BASHAW, R. K.
GEO. E. WRIGHT, F. K.
W. A. ROWLEY, Com.
Committee.

FOR MUTUAL BENEFIT

By RICHARD BARKER SHELTON
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It had been a long, weary struggle for life. The fever had left in its wake a pitiful weakness, and in that weakness, of mind as well as of body, Sumner had fallen upon dark days.

The orderly from the hospital had seen men in that condition before, and whenever he had occasion to leave his patient alone in the faultless apartment he made sure that all the razors were slipped into the pocket of his immaculate linen coat. Realizing, too, that an awakening of the dormant interest of his patient was the only hope of his recovery, he tried first openly, then covertly, to arouse the sleeping intelligence. But when he had moved Sumner's couch near the window the sick man looked out with vacant eyes at the trees newly leaved in the park and the crowds thronging the sidewalks below. Several times the orderly had essayed rousing aloud, but each time he had quickly seen he was on the wrong tack. He even went down to the office and brought up bulletins and reports for his patient to figure out. But after a few moments of listless perusing Sumner had thrown them aside, and when later the orderly picked them up he found on the margins only a pitiful array of meaningless figures, such as a child might make in attempting some problem beyond its scope.

It was at this juncture that Sumner found himself one morning watching the strange antics of a small boy in the apartment house across the street. It was only a gesture, a sweeping, dignified gesture, made by the small boy, that first caught his eye, but it was so incongruous when the small boy's diminutive stature was considered that Sumner raised his head and stared for some time at the window across the street.

The small boy was gesticulating vigorously, now with his right hand, now with his left, then again with both; his lips moved, and he frowned prodigiously. Sumner watched until the gestures and frowns ceased and the boy, with his nose pressed flat against the pane, stood staring into the street. Presently Sumner caught the small boy's eye and waved his hand. The latter responded with a dignified bow. Sumner, with a sudden inspiration, put up his hands and went through a few letters of the deaf and dumb alphabet, meanwhile raising his brows inquiringly. The boy smiled and nodded.

Sumner again put up his hands, "What on earth were you doing?" he spelled.

"Making a speech," the boy's fingers spelled in reply.

"What about?" Sumner signalled.

"Political corruption," was the response.

"Good Lord!" Sumner observed to himself, and for the first time in many months something akin to merriment lit up the dull eyes momentarily.

"Where's your father?" he signalled a moment later.

"Dead," the boy signalled back. "My mother teaches at Mrs. Thorpe's school."

"Want to come over and see me?" Sumner queried.

The boy smiled and nodded. "If Mary will let me," he supplemented in the finger language.

That was the beginning of Sumner's acquaintance with Howard Roger Peters. Every afternoon the orderly went across the street to the apartment on the fifth floor and escorted Howard Roger Peters to Sumner's apartments. Howard Roger and Sumner became great friends, and with his new interest in life Sumner began to mend.

To Sumner, Howard Roger was at once an enigma and a marvel. That twelve short years could have produced a youth so mature was beyond comprehension, and in searching for the causes for this maturity he learned much of Howard Roger's personal history. He discovered that the boy's father had been a political reformer and that a speech in the streets of the slums on an inclement November evening had been mainly responsible for his leaving his family his worldly goods, which were woefully inadequate for their material support; that to eke out their scanty fund the boy's mother taught in Mrs. Thorpe's school and that Howard Roger, left all day to

ceive the idea of following in his father's footsteps and daily practiced his speeches before the pier glass in the tiny parlor. And so between the man, to whom life meant nothing, and the child, to whose starved life the sole ideal was martyrdom, there sprang up a great and deep affection.

"Say, little graven image"—he often referred thus to Howard Roger—"I don't believe you ever were a boy."

"I don't know that I ever was," Howard Roger politely acquiesced. "Ever go to a ball game?"

Howard Roger shook his head. "When I was your age," said Sumner with half closed eyes, "I used to be a little laddered chick called 'Summy' by my pals. I used to go swimming in the creek and fish for trout up and down Stone brook. My pals and I used to have a bandits' camp in the woods Saturdays and roast eggs."

"Oh!" Howard Roger was drinking in every word, his eyes as big as saucers. "See here," Sumner said quickly, "you've done me no end of good these past few weeks, and to show you I appreciate it I'm going to teach you to be a boy. I'm going to show you what a ball game is like. I'm going to teach you to catch trout and suckers. We'll have a bandit camp, and I'll show you how to roast eggs and broil bacon on a stick. No, by George, we won't wait for that! We'll begin now, John." He called to the orderly, "go out and get an air rifle and some slugs."

THE GRANGE

Conducted by J. W. DARROW,
Press Correspondent New York State Grange

GRANGE-FIRE INSURANCE.

Some Statistics Relative to This Feature of Grange Work.

While there are financial benefits accruing to members of the grange, these are not set forth as inducements to secure membership. However, some facts concerning grange fire insurance are worthy of consideration. In Michigan thirty counties of the state are organized under county and district plans and also a company covering all territory not otherwise organized. The aggregate value of farm properties carried by these companies is about \$10,000,000. The average annual cost of insurance upon each \$1,000 is not far from \$1. Pennsylvania has eight grange mutual fire insurance companies carrying risks aggregating over \$15,000,000. Some of these companies have been doing business more than a quarter of a century. The aggregate cost has been about one-half of what the same class of risks costs in other companies. In Maine, with almost 80,000,000 in risks, the fire losses of 1902 in the Androscoggin Patrons company amounted to only \$8,000, and the average assessment on \$1,000 for seven years, ending Dec. 31, 1902, was only \$2. The Oxford County (Me.) Patrons Insurance company carries \$1,774,328 at an average cost per year for twenty-six years of \$3.00 per \$1,000.

In New York state the risks carried by grange insurance companies is, for 1901, last report published, \$58,225,000. Losses were \$104,000, or \$1.80 per \$1,000, and expenses \$24,000, or 40 cents per \$1,000. Cost of insurance per \$1,000 was \$2.20. There were twenty-three companies reporting. In the Jefferson and Lewis county Patrons Fire Relief association New York state risks amount to \$10,249,800, and with losses for the year much above the average the cost of insurance was only \$1.81 on each \$1,000. In Herkimer county the grange insurance in force Jan. 1, 1903, was \$2,518,780. In Steuben and Livingston counties association policies in force Jan. 1 amounted to \$3,170,300 and cost to the insured for three years past has been only 23 cents per \$1,000. The Columbia and Dutchess association carries \$3,184,000 in risks, of which amount \$1,000,800 was written in 1902, and the total cost to the insured for five years was \$4.81 per \$1,000, or about 95 cents per year per \$1,000. The Cattaraugus county association wrote \$200,000 insurance in 1902 and has over \$1,000,000 in force.

The Ohio Grangers' Mutual Insurance company has been in operation twenty-three years. There are now 3,286 policies in force, the amount of the insurance being \$3,100,616. There have been twenty-one assessments for 180 losses during the twenty-three years, and the average cost of insurance per year has been \$1.43 per \$1,000.

In Massachusetts the grange companies wrote \$407,008 insurance in 1902, and total risks are \$755,368. Receipts for premiums were \$3,272, while the losses were only \$150. This is a remarkable showing, for while good fortune has certainly attended the company it is also evidence of carefully selected risks.

Herein lies one of the chief reasons for the excellent showing made by grange insurance companies—care in selection of risks, then economy of administration and careful supervision.

GRANGE CONFERENCES.

Michigan Taking the Lead in a Most Valuable Line of Work.

Michigan state grange, under the careful direction of its worthy master, George B. Horton, is stepping into the front rank as an efficient farmers' organization. More new granges were organized in that state last year than in any other. It has more grange halls owned by the granges. It is proving of vast helpfulness to the farmers in matters of legislation. The latest idea is to hold grange conferences throughout the state, much after the custom of the farmers' institutes. Assignments have been made for a series of nearly 200 meetings in aid of uniformity in grange work and to assist all granges, new and old, in the way of essential methods to grange success. These conferences are supposed to be so located as to be convenient for all members from all granges to attend. In behalf of the state grange a proficient conference conductor will assist at each meeting. A considerable portion of each programme is to be made up from assignments to local people, and discussion will be general.

All conferences are intended to be closed sessions. All parts of grange work will be considered. The idea is a good one for adoption in every state.

French Cooking.

French economy is a fact. The soup often has no meat. All water in which vegetables are boiled is saved, to appear on the table as soup. The water is salted, but is not thickened, and the soup is nothing more nor less than the water which the "extravagant" American housewife throws out. The German cook saves it, too, but she turns it into a most palatable soup by adding flour and butter cooked together, seasonings and bits of the vegetable. Never can the traveler forget the thin, tasteless, innoxious stews served in various parts of France as soup. The water, unacquainted as soup, forms one course of the dinner. Then comes the vegetable in a cream sauce or dressed with oil, or as a salad, with oil and vinegar. Perhaps a bit of meat may precede the vegetable, and after the salad will come a sweet. This is when things go well. The common people have less.—Exchange.

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Frank A. Kenyon,
Register of Deeds
and Abstractor

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



Mrs. Fred Unrath,
President Country Club, Benton Harbor, Mich.

"After my first baby was born I did not seem to regain my strength although the doctor gave me a tonic which he considered very superior, but instead of getting better I grew weaker every day. My husband insisted that I take Wine of Cardui for a week and see what it would do for me. I did take the medicine and was very grateful to find my strength and health slowly returning. In two weeks I was out of bed and in a month I was able to take up my usual duties. I am very enthusiastic in its praise."

Wine of Cardui reinforces the organs of generation for the ordeal of pregnancy and childbirth. It prevents miscarriage. No woman who takes Wine of Cardui need fear the coming of her child. If Mrs. Unrath had taken Wine of Cardui before her baby came she would not have been weakened as she was. Her rapid recovery should commend this great remedy to every expectant mother. Wine of Cardui regulates the menstrual flow.

WINE OF CARDUI

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



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UNITED STATES LOAN AND REALTY CO.
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EAST JORDAN, MICH.

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Take the genuine, original

ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA
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