

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 6.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APR. 18 1903.

No 34

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.

Prospects Are  
 Very Bright.

For the Establishment of  
 a Creamery.

Over One-Half of the Capital Stock  
 Already Subscribed.

Messrs. Boyd and Everts representing the Hastings Industrial Co., of Chicago, have been at work among our farmers and business men this week soliciting subscriptions for creamery stock. They have been very successful so far and have already secured pledges for \$2,600.00 worth of the stock which is a little over half of the amount required. The farmers, especially, are taking hold of the matter enthusiastically and before another issue we have every reason to hope that the deal will be completed.

It is proposed to erect here a strictly modern butter factory, complete in every detail, thoroughly equipped with up-to-date machinery, including a steam power plant, steam turbine separator and all the needed machinery for making first class butter.

The butter market was never better than at present and there is every indication that it will continue firm and a creamery that is well supported is bound to be profitable to both stockholders and patrons.

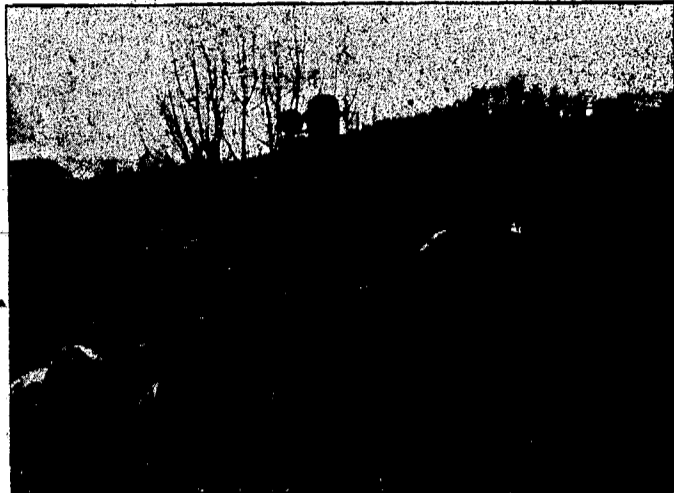
One of the leading Southern dairymen gives the following twelve good points in favor of dairying as compared with other farm work:

1. It draws less from the soil.
2. It gives a condensed product of highest value.
3. It gives a finished product ready for the consumer.
4. It is a constant source of income.
5. It gives constant employment.
6. Farm work is diversified and divided.
7. Skill and brains are required and they receive better pay.
8. There is always room at the top.
9. All the family can help.
10. It improves the people engaged in it.
11. It is the most progressive branch of farming.
12. It pays better than any other branch of farming.

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

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

The Doerr & Munroe Sprayer.



The above is a good picture of the Doerr & Munroe Spraying Machine arranged to spray four rows of potatoes at once. The machine is fitted to spray all sorts of trees, shrubs and vines. It is strictly automatic in its working and has successfully met every test.

DID THEIR DUTY.

There seems to be a disposition on the part of some to criticize the officers for the manner in which the examination in the Muirhead-Chandler arson case was conducted, such criticism being entirely undeserved by the gentlemen in question. A reputable citizen of this town made accusations against Muirhead and Chandler backing it up with a score or more of affidavits. After carefully going over the evidence and interviewing the witnesses Prosecuting Attorney Nicholas became convinced that it was his duty to order an examination and accordingly warrants were issued for the arrest of the accused. The case rested on the identity of two strangers who were at Reed's road house on the night of the fire, Jan. 2d, 1902. In their affidavits on strength of which the examination was ordered, several persons positively identified the men in question but on the witness stand they could not do so and when Prosecuting Attorney Nicholas and Justice Clement became convinced that there was no evidence against the accused they were at once discharged, the officers having done their plain duty in accordance with law.

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

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

JOSHUA SIMPKINS

Two large audiences attended the performance of "Joshua Simkins" at the Athens Theatre Saturday afternoon and evening, and, judging from the laughter and applause, the play and company gave good satisfaction.

Geo. Flower made a good Uncle Josh and both his singing and dancing was well received, as were also the specialties of other members of the company. The Joshua Simkins orchestra played several standard and popular numbers and added greatly to the enjoyment of the performance.—Ann Arbor Daily Times, April 6th, 1903.

"Joshua Simkins," a New England comedy, with scenes laid in Vermont and Washington, D. C., drew two large houses at the Athens theatre Saturday, and all seemed well pleased with the performance.

The play has many interesting and laugh producing scenes and situations, and some good specialties are introduced during its action. Geo. Flower as Uncle Josh, sang and danced well, and was supported by an evenly balanced cast. The company carry special scenery, and a fine orchestra which rendered some very acceptable music.—Ann Arbor Daily Argus, April 6th, 1903.

Will be at Loveday Opera House soon.

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.

List of Advertised Letters.

Unclaimed letters for the week ending Apr. 13:—

- Olney, Miss Ada,
- Potter, Mrs. G.,
- Westware, Mr. Guy,
- Whitehill, Mr. Chas.,
- Wright, Mrs. D.,
- POSTAL CARDS.
- Mallary, Mrs. Carrie.
- WM. HARRINGTON, P. M.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right. Don't delay taking.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

In regard to laws regulating trout fishing there has been no material change since last year. The season for the speckled trout opens May 1 and closes Sept. 1 with the exception of Maple river, where they may be caught only from May 1 to Aug. 1. It is unlawful to catch or ship brook trout for purposes of sale.

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.

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.

GAME WARDEN A. L. COULTER MAKES AN IMPORTANT CAPTURE.

A press dispatch from Grand Rapids under date of April 14th tells of a big haul made by Game Wardens Coulter and Brewster in the Upper Peninsula.

Chief Deputy Game Warden Brewster has returned from Sault Ste. Marie with a report of the most important seizure ever made by the department, and one which will please every legitimate deer hunter in the state. For years there have been reports as to the illegal killing of deer during the closed season by residents of the upper peninsula, but beyond a few individual prosecutions not much had been accomplished by the deputies. Game Warden Chapman, however, has determined to put a stop to the slaughter and immediately upon assuming office he commenced operations.

Two weeks ago Warden Chapman put Field Deputies W. K. Brewster and A. L. Coulter to work in the woods and last Friday the found the abandoned carcasses of fifty-one deer in one place in Chippewa county, the animals having been slaughtered, dragged into camp and skinned, and meat thrown away. It was near an abandoned camp at the headwaters of Gimlen creek, where the deer have been very plentiful. The carcasses were lying in little heaps, and the scene was enough to stir the heart of even one not interested in the preservation of game.

The deputies at once began to look for the skins and yesterday they raided a warehouse at Sault Ste. Marie, where they confiscated 223 deer skins and twenty-one beaver skins. As there is a law against the capture or killing of beaver in this state at any time, this crime is of even more importance than the killing of the deer.

Warrants have been issued for the keeper of the warehouse and also against several men who have been killing deer. The names are withheld, however, until the papers can served.

DREADEFUL 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.

**FORCE**  
 Satisfies  
 taste and appetite

Thos. Morrison,  
 Dray and  
 Baggage.

Moving Household Goods a Specialty.

Wm. Germond,  
 Tonsorial Artist.

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

LaLonde Building. East Jordan.

First publication April 4th, 1903.  
 ORDER OF HEARING.

State of Michigan,  
 County of Charlevoix.

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 8th day of March in the year one thousand nine hundred and three.

Present, John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Joel M. Burdick. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Wm. H. Harrison praying that the will of Joel M. Burdick be admitted to probate.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Monday, the 7th 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.)

Fresh GROCERIES

FRESH COOKIES AND  
 CANNED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT

WILL RICHARDSON'S

State Street Grocery.

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 get-rich-quick managers did so. They also got away quick.

Basket ball is becoming as much of a menace to life and limb as football.

The czar's decree gratifies Russia almost as much as a son would gratify the czar.

The proof of the pudding is not so much in the eating as in what happens after you've eaten it.

Announcement is made that King Edward has been married forty years—an unusually long reign.

Grip has attacked members of the Supreme court. Is there no way of punishing the germ for contempt?

The original of the character of "Uncle Tom" is dead, but none of the Cabin companies has been called in.

If the allied powers object to the use of the English language by The Hague tribunal, why not use American?

Surprise is expressed because the sale of Zola's furniture and curios brought only \$30,000. Yet \$30,000 is a tidy sum.

Mrs. Burdick may have been indiscreet, but she has her good points, too. She doesn't exhibit an inclination to go on the stage.

But does the fact that Lady Gordon was born in this country make her an American? If so, let us have more "race suicide."

Innocence and wickedness may resemble each other for a moment, but longer acquaintance illustrates the vast gulf between them.

The lamented Jingo weighed 12,000 pounds and was worth \$4.50 a pound. The death of an elephant of that sort must be unusually painful.

London is to discard the old Thames penny steamers for something better. Now here is a chance for Canada to make a start with her new navy.

Talk about our democracy if you will, but kindly note that an ex-tramp and present working cooper succeeds Lord Charles Beresford in the British commons.

Federal officials have decided that betting on horse races is not a lottery. Certainly not. In a lottery you have one chance in a thousand to win something.

After years of delay Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan is building a library for his personal use at a cost of \$300,000. Could he have been waiting for an offer from Mr. Carnegie?

Ex-Explorer Baldwin says that if \$150,000 were placed at his disposal he could get to the north pole and back. But he doesn't expect to get it out of banker Ziegler's check book.

Investors have about reached the conclusion that there is no way to get rich quick, and Mr. Carnegie has clearly demonstrated the fact that there is no way to get poor quick.

Stirred up perhaps by competition from Mt. Pelee, Vesuvius—is now throwing up ashes and explosive incandescent globes—something new, apparently, in the way of volcanic fireworks.

A new and positively successful remedy for nervous prostration of women has been discovered by a New York man. He sent his wife to a sanatorium and she eloped with a doctor.

Perhaps the minister who had in his possession when he was arrested out in Attleboro a little book entitled "How to Mix Fancy Drinks" was preparing to deliver an address on temperance.

That Berlin custom of introducing pet tigers to high society functions is at least preferable to the New York fashion of inviting monkeys in to dinner to lend an air of intellectual depth to the conversation.

Sidney Lee, our distinguished English visitor, says there isn't nearly so much rush and hurry in American life as he had supposed. Mr. Lee has evidently formed an agreeable impression of Philadelphia.

Efforts are being made to improve the quality of the whiskey now being sold in Paris. Perhaps it is the Parisian brand of liquor that is responsible for the development of so many rattle-brained anarchists in France.

When the Duke of Devonshire paused a moment in the mad whirl of parliamentary life to remark that the speech of King Edward was not full, it may be that he was throwing a sop to the Woman's Christian Temperance union.

A scientific sharp in Germany asserts that he has found 2,000,000 microbes in a quart of strawberries. This calls to mind the old saying that doubtless God might have made a better berry than the strawberry, but doubtless God never did.

WAS OF ROYAL LINE

Duchess Salviati, Direct Descendant of the Unfortunate Charles I., Dies at Rome—Other Members of Stuart Family Still Living.

(Special Correspondence.)



HER recent death of the Duchess Donna Jacqueline Arabella Salviati (nee Fitzjames) at Rome removes from the world another member of the great family of the Stuarts. She was in the 76th year of her age, being born in Paris Feb. 25, 1827, and was the daughter of Duke James Fitzjames and the Duchess Marguerite de Mar-

traces of their presence at Rome and in other cities of Italy.

There is a fascination about the various members of this kingly race which is wondrously attractive. Better kings have been less loved than the Stuarts, but there must have been some strange power in them to move men so that, in spite of all their faults and wrongheadedness, they were willing to sacrifice their all—fortune and life itself—to the Stuart cause.

They were surrounded with a halo



Portico of Temple of Adrian. (Rome.)

mier. In 1847 she became the wife of Prince Scipione Maria Gianbattista, Duke Salviati, four years her elder, who was second brother of Prince Marcantonio Borghese.

The deceased duchess was descended from the Stuarts, but the prefix "Fitz" indicates that the family which bears it does not, especially where royalty is concerned, descend in the legitimate line. The name Fitz-James is that bestowed upon a son of James, Duke of York, afterward King James II., by Arabella Churchill, sister of the great Duke of Marlborough. He was named James Fitz-James and Lord Macaulay, writing of him when he was only in his 20th year, says that he had not yet given promise of the eminence which he afterward attained.

He became known to history as the Duke of Berwick, marshal and peer of France against his former fellow-countrymen. It is said of him that he won a victory at the head of a French army over a Frenchman, Count de Ruvigny, Earl of Galway, at the head of an English army. It is a notable circumstance that the late Duchess Salviati had the name of Arabella among her names, as well as that of Fitzjames.

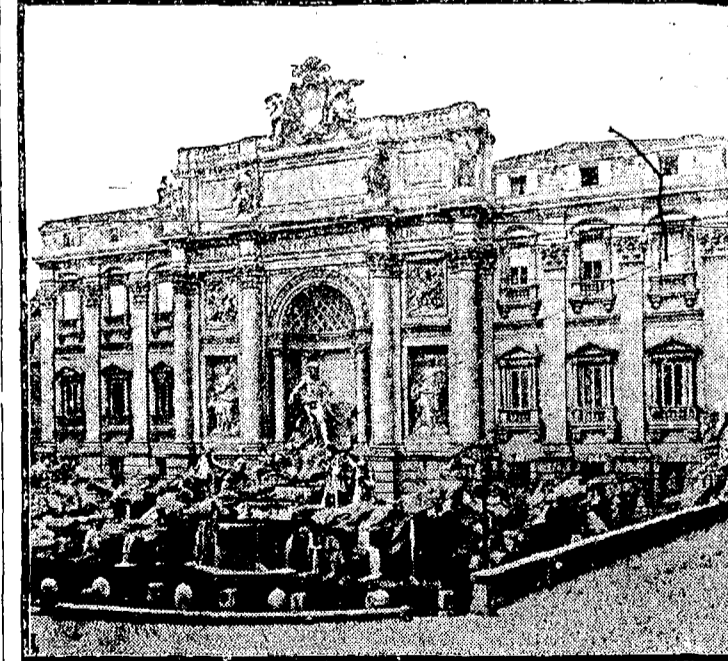
It is a strange destiny which landed the children of the royal Stuarts in Rome, this refuge of the abandoned. "The orphans of the heart must turn to thee." For close upon two centuries members claiming descent from

of romance, and love and devotion to them were inculcated by charming melodies and stirring songs such as have rarely or never been employed previously to such effect. The Jacobite songs moved the hearts of the people to deeds of heroism; and even to-day pulses throb and eyes fill with tears as people listen to these touching strains or spirited songs.

The personal association of the Stuarts with Rome may be said to begin, when on June 12, 1719, Clementina Sobieski, grand-daughter of King John Sobieski III.—the liberator of Vienna from the Turks—entered the Eternal City by the northern gate, the porta del Popolo. Her mother was the Princess Neubourg, sister of the Empress of Austria.

On the evening of Aug. 28, 1719, says the history of Montefiascone, James III., King of England, arrived here to celebrate his marriage with Clementina Sobieski, royal princess of Poland. He was lodged in the bishop's palace. The bride arrived here from Rome Sept. 1, and on the evening of Sept. 4, at 24 o'clock, or sunset, the bishop of the town united the royal pair in wedlock in one of the halls of the palace, the chief magistrate of the town and many princes, dukes and barons assisting at the ceremony.

Though the birth of Prince Charles Edward in the Muti Palace at Rome was celebrated with great rejoicings, being announced to the city by 300



Fountain of Trevi. (Rome.)

this antique family have at intervals found a home in Rome. One of the Stuarts was raised to the dignity of the cardinalate, and it is but a few years since the name of Bonaparte was erased by death from the list of cardinals.

It is not easy to say who is the last of the Stuarts, for it appears there are still in Europe heirs to the throne vacated by James II. in 1688, and an active party in England, with the white rose as their badge, dream of a possible restoration of the Stuart dynasty. There is one thing certain, at all events, that they have left deep

shots from the cannon of Castle St. Angelo—about 200 more than greeted the birth of the son of Napoleon the Great, the King of Rome—this young man did not make much sensation in the Eternal city. He was treated with much kindness by the nobility.

Carrier Pigeon's Long Flight. While off the Azores a vessel was boarded by a carrier pigeon, which proved to belong to Ruabon, in Wales. It had not been seen since last July, when it was thrown up in a flying competition at Nantes, in France.

NOT MEANT FOR THE HOUSE

Mistake Put Kansas Statesman in Embarrassing Position.

Representative A. D. Morris of Schuyler county had an experience in the House the other day that was somewhat mortifying to him for a short time. He had been writing a letter to his wife. In his haste to prepare an amendment to a resolution that was pending he mistakenly wrote it on the back of a sheet of paper in the letter and sent it to the clerk's desk. He arose at the same time and said: "Mr. Speaker, I wish to offer an amendment." "The gentleman from Schuyler, Mr. Morris, offers an amendment," said Speaker Pro Tem. Duncan. "Read it, Mr. Clerk." Clerk Jeff Pollard, with a quizzical expression, began in an unusually loud voice: "My dear Maggie—I find myself awfully lonesome here without you—" "Hold on, there, Mr. Clerk," yelled Morris. "That's not right. That's the wrong side." The House held its sides to laugh, while Morris sunk into his seat with a very red face, and Clerk Pollard turned the paper and began to read the resolution.—Kansas City Journal.

LAUGH AND BE WELL.

Effective Prescription That Should Be Easy to Fill.

Be jolly by all means. The latest is the "laughter cure," which has the merit of being rational if nothing else. For from time immemorial the effect of a good hearty laugh has been regarded as a healthy tonic for the melancholic and a restorative for the depressed.

Another ancient physician recommended a good laugh as a powerful means of "desopilitating the spleen," whatever that may mean; while a third writes of laughter as "a mighty stimulant to the liver and a liver-up of the heart." Coming to more recent times, Fousgraves believed mirth to be the most powerful lever of health, while Tissot claims to have cured scrofulous children by tickling them and making them laugh.

Year's Gifts to Charity.

Some curious facts in the matter of large gifts for charity during last year are given in Appleton's Annual. Of the immense amount given for educational purposes five-sixths were contributed by persons still living, while six-sevenths of the total for foreign missionary work came through bequests. The gifts and bequests, allowance being made for the breaking of some wills, aggregate \$68,346,739, divided as follows: Educational institutions, \$20,127,525; church and Young Men's Christian Association work, \$7,588,820; foreign missionary work, \$263,500; benevolent societies, \$4,364,724; hospitals and asylums, \$26,480,958; museums and art institutions, \$6,372,422; \$942,440; New York Historical Society, \$50,000.

Aged Ex-Slave Dead.

Norman Argo, born a slave, has just died at Pain's Lick, near Lancaster, Ky., at the reputed age of 111 years, the authority of which is fairly established by members of the family in whose service he has passed nearly all his life. Argo belonged to Gen. Samuel Kennedy, at whose place Harriet Beecher Stowe got most of the material for "Uncle Tom's Cabin." He is said to have been the original Uncle Tom. In his youth he was a great jockey and won large sums for his owner. Argo was but 3 feet 4 inches tall.

Chinese Satire.

In his recent book on "China and the Chinese" Dr. Giles tells of a very stingy Chinaman who took a paltry sum of money to an artist—payment is always exacted in advance—and asked him to paint his portrait. The artist at once complied with the request, but when the portrait was finished nothing was visible save the back of the sitter's head. "What does this mean?" cried the sitter, indignantly. "Well," replied the artist, "I thought a man who paid so little as you paid wouldn't care to show his face."

Chemical Curiosities.

Certain substances which are deadly in their effects upon men can be taken by the brute creation with impunity. Horses can take large doses of antimony, dogs of mercury, goats of tobacco, mice of hemlock and rabbits of belladonna, without injury. On the other hand, dogs and cats are much more susceptible to the influence of chloroform than man, and are much sooner killed by it.

Romance of Millions.

From Odessa comes a romantic story of a miser's millions. A man named Raell died some months ago, amid surroundings indicative of the utmost penury. On his death-bed he said to his friends, "I leave nothing but debts," but on a judicial inventory of his possessions being made it has been found that he died worth \$20,000, most of which was invested in British securities.

Take This in Good Part.

If you can't get to sleep count three billions, taking care to pronounce each number slowly and distinctly. If this does not prove effective get out of bed and turn eighteen handspings. Observe a proper regard for the uniformity of the thing, and see that they are of the same size and velocity. If you still find you are unable to get into the Land of Nod, take a walk around the block, and then, if this means falls, go and find a big man and tell him he lies. He'll put you to sleep.

LOOK FOR BABY "HIPPO"

"Miss Murphy," Pride of the New York Zoo, Is Soon to Gladden the Hearts of Her Keepers for the Seventh Time—Means Much Financially.



N the region over the long, narrow buildings of the Central Park menagerie a mighty stork is hovering, picking a soft spot on which to deposit his burden, a ponderous, homely, interesting, amiable baby—a young hippopotamus, says the New York Press.

As yet you cannot discern the busy bragger of babies even on a clear day, but Menagerie Director Smith says that by the time the naked branches of the Park's gray trees and bushes appear in full garb of early summer green a forty-pound, pink little pig will appear in the limelight of the pretty setting and become the star attraction of the city's zoo.

Director Smith ought to know. He got his information from three and a half-ton Caliph, whose mouth is too big to hold a secret, and who got the news direct from his faithful two and a half-ton spouse, Miss Murphy.

But while the prospective domestic joys of the Caliph-Murphy baby family are interesting, there remains another phase, infinitely more important to persons who study wild animals and those concerned in the successful building up of the zoo. Every animal in the Central Park menagerie has been presented to the city directly or indirectly by Caliph and Miss Murphy. Never before or since in the history of zoology have "hippos" been known to breed in captivity. Next to a giraffe and a two-horned rhinoceros, hippopotami are the most expensive luxuries in which a menagerie can invest. A full-grown hippopotamus is valued at \$1,000, and a baby at least at half that amount. Six times have the ponderous hearts of the big couple been gladdened by the antics of a pink one. The first two youngsters died. To raise a young hippo was too much of a problem even for experienced animal men. It was necessary to experiment so as to learn how to handle the "tots" properly. But once the problem was solved it was easy to trade young hippos with Hagenbeck and other animal men.

To prepare for the advent of a young hippo was one of the things that puzzled the animal men when Miss Murphy first decided to show she was opposed to race suicide. Not in animal literature was to be found information which might throw light on how to



proceed. In a wild state the pink youngsters enter the world while under water, where, likewise, they nurse until weaned, at the end of about a year.

In the Central Park zoo the hippos are kept in a huge tank, five feet deep. There the first baby was born. It was a lusty youngster, with a pink head and a pink belly and sides and a slate-colored streak running down the back. Like most wild animals born in captivity, it was tame from the day of its appearance. It came readily out of the tank when called, to have a closer view of the great thing, Man.

A hideously homely little brute it was, fourteen inches high, with a body like a young pig's, a mouth as big as all outdoors and tiny ears which constantly were wriggling. The baby was homely enough to become the pet of everyone that saw it. Only Miss Murphy thought the newcomer pretty. In her own awkward fashion she caressed the young one, nosing it and even standing over it to make sure that no harm should befall. The huge beast, ordinarily peaceful, became even vicious in her solicitude for her baby, and only Keeper "Billy" Snyder could go near her.

Then came the fatal mistake. The experts did not know that a hippopotamus takes its young one into deep water to nurse it. Long spells there were when the baby disappeared un-

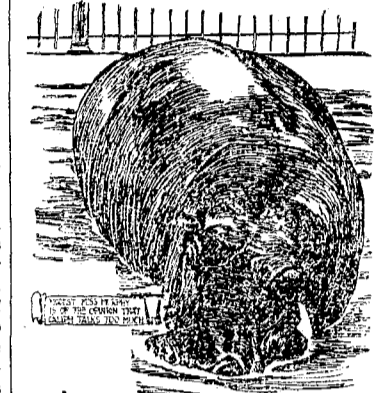


der the surface in the tank. Only when too late it was realized that all this time the homely old mother was performing her maternal duties. All feared the baby could not thrive without proper nursing. Therefore mother and baby were separated, and the little one was put on a bottle. It lived ten days after that. Now her homely little ladyship stands, properly stuffed, in a nook in the Museum of Natural History. With the first attempt at raising a

hippo recorded as a dire failure, it is feared the experiments would result in defeat. Fatima, the female hippo which afterward became famous in natural history as the first hippo to be born and raised in captivity, was the second arrival. The stork dropped Fatima unexpectedly one night. It was the only time when Caliph managed to keep a secret, and the first intimation the keepers had of such an event was when they saw the plump youngster rising gracefully out of water and looking surprised out of his little brown eyes.

Fatima's little brother, who was next in line, was crushed to death accidentally even before he could be named, but he was the last of the baby hippos lost to the Zoo.

Lotos, youngest child of Caliph and his wife, is now in the menagerie, a



bulky, awkward, intelligent young beast that likes to be petted by her keeper and shows surprising knowledge for a brute so stupid-looking. Lotos is 2 years old and weighs a ton. From her parents she has learned the trick of standing at the bars of her cage awaiting with open mouth the coming of anything that is good. When wide open it would readily be possible to put a water bucket into the maw.

Ordinarily a hippopotamus is not a vicious animal, but there are times when they become dangerous. Miss Murphy at present is not in an over-amiable mood, and her temper is communicated to her husband, who is in the cage with her. When aroused the method of attack is wholly with the head and the wonderful jaws. The animal is provided with two separate sets of teeth. Those used for the mastication of food are down near the throat. The other set consists of tusks in each of the upper and lower jaws, and these are the beast's weapons of offense.

MUCH POISON IN PERFUMES.

Power to Intoxicate and Benumb Proved by Experiments on Frogs.

Though it is popularly believed that strong perfumes have power to intoxicate and benumb, and though workers in perfume laboratories are occasionally so much affected as to need medical aid, little attention has been paid by physiologists to the effect of odors. But now a German physician has made a series of experiments which fully confirm the popular belief. The experiments were made not on human beings but on frogs which were put under glass bells with sponges saturated with various essences.

The effects are similar to those of chloroform. There is a brief stage of excitement, followed by partial or complete paralysis. Although many odors were used they were found to differ only in rapidity of action, and the notoriously heavy and "heady" musk was found to be one of the slowest. Camphor, peppermint, lavender and cloves are also slow, while aldehyde, turpentine, elder flower, ylang-ylang, "peau d'Espagne," asafetida, bisulphuride of carbon, mustard, and nicotine act quickly and energetically. In some cases the effect was instantaneous. The frog would jump about in a lively manner, but would soon stop, close his eyes, and rub his nose with his paws. His breathing and heart action became slow and labored and he perspired profusely. If he still tried to spring he often fell on his back and had hard work getting on his feet again. If the action of the fume was continued the frog's breathing became convulsive, his head fell forward, and his only response to an external stimulus was a spasmodic attempt to breathe. His eyes turned outward and his heart beat more and more slowly until it stopped altogether.

Enormous Trade in Tobacco.

The enormous extent of the tobacco business in America may be realized from the fact that 7,000,000,000 cigars and 3,000,000,000 cigarettes and 280,000,000 pounds of manufactured tobacco and 15,000,000 pounds of snuff are produced every year. The retail value of all the smoking and chewing tobacco in its various forms approaches \$500,000,000 annually. It is indeed a business of royal proportions, and its control is worth fighting for.—Leslie's Monthly.

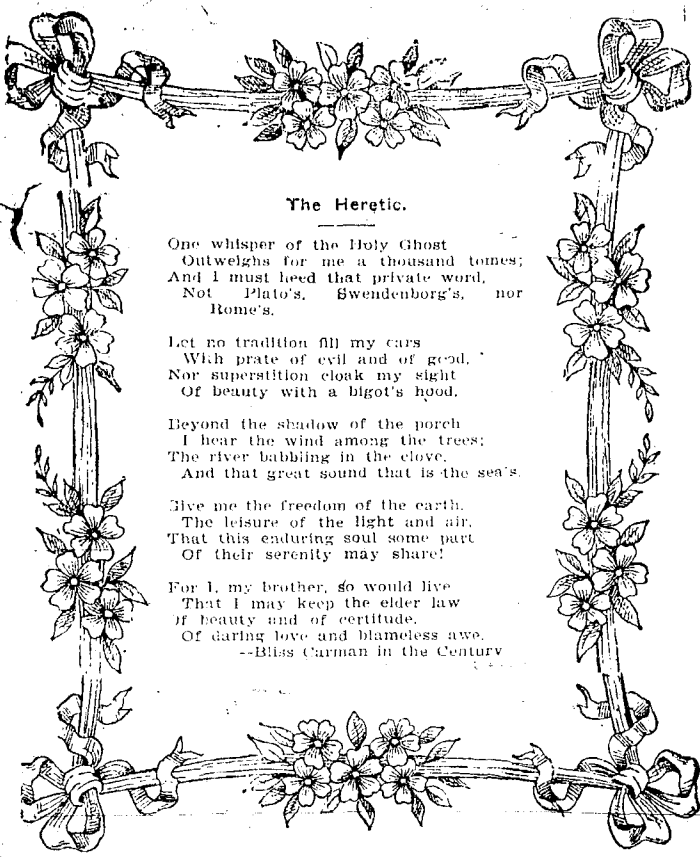
Russian Education for Koreans.

Ten young Koreans are being sent by the Emperor of Korea to finish their education in Russia, the first of regular parties whose expenses the Emperor will pay.

Market for Italian Cauliflowers.

Thirty tons of cauliflowers from Italy are now being landed daily at Folkestone for the London market.





**The Heretic.**

One whisper of the Holy Ghost  
Outweighs for me a thousand tones;  
And I must heed that private word,  
Not Plato's, Swendenborg's, nor  
Home's.

Let no tradition fill my ears  
Whose precept of evil and of good,  
Nor superstition cloak my sight  
Of beauty with a bigot's hood.

Beyond the shadow of the porch  
I hear the wind among the trees;  
The river babbling in the clove,  
And that great sound that is the sea's.

Give me the freedom of the earth,  
The leisure of the light and air,  
That this enduring soul some part  
Of their serenity may share!

For I, my brother, so would live  
That I may keep the elder law  
Of beauty and of certitude,  
Of daring love and blameless awe.  
—Bliss Carman in the Century

**Her Secret, and His**

The family call me Babbles, because I tell too many things and have fluffy hair. I feel that I am a blot on the family escutcheon; for I've never done anything fine or noble; while Lucy Lee, my sister, went to Smiths, and came home with her notebooks full of wonderful statements.

Omar Khayyan is my Persian pussy cat.

Every year on Jan. 3 we start for the City of Mexico. The main office of the Randolph Explosive company is there. Father is president of the company and goes there to look after the business. Lucy Lee goes to look after him, to put in his studs. I go to look after Lucy Lee.

By Jan. 5 we reached El Paso, crossed the Rio Grande and had gotten into Mexican territory. I looked out upon vast stretches of alkaline plains decorated with cacti, until I felt like a large prickly cactus, myself, and turned to Lucy Lee for solace.

Lucy Lee had a grand game, which she invented for railroad journeymen. She took a large sheet of paper and blocked it off into squares corresponding to the berths. Then she would look at the passengers with half-closed eyes and write things in the squares.

And so she wrote until every soul in the Electra was put into one of the neat squares. Every soul but one.

"Lucy Lee," I murmured, "You haven't put Lower 3 into his square."

"Is there any one in Lower 3?"

"Well, rather," I replied, "You old sneak."

Then Lucy Lee let her big eyes rest studiously on Lower 3. "He looks as if he might be Marcus Aurelius about to write out his noble reflections."

"Nonsense," I didn't know who Marcus Aurelius was. "I think he has done something desperate and is running away from it." He had a look in his eyes that made me want to go up and say, "Never mind, it will all come out right."

The train was pulling into the City of Mexico. I took a final glance into my bag. Something was missing. I called to Lucy Lee.

"Your nightgown?" said Lucy Lee. "Cassius must have carried it out with the linen."

Cassius was called but knew nothing.

"I suspect some one has stolen it," Cassius lived on the gloomy superstition that all men are black sheep until proven white.

"Cassius Pullman," I cried, "That's



Opened his valise.

non-sense. It's been taken by mistake. Then father came in to get brushed and the thing was explained to him. At such times it was not necessary to look him up in Dunn's agency. The explosive business was written in the blue fire of his eye and in his blazing voice.

"Cassius, you will please find Miss Randolph's wearing apparel at once," Marcus Aurelius jumped to his feet,

opened his valise, tumbled his things about and produced a roll of muslin. It was mine. I seized it.

"Sir," blazed my father, "what is the meaning of this?"

"It means," said Marcus Aurelius, "that there has been an absurd mistake. I'm not exactly in the souvenir business."

Then Cassius put in, "I put Lower 3's things in your daughter's seat when I was making his berth."

"And in the transfer I got more than belongs to me."

The car roared loud and merrily as only a car of gentlemen rovers can.



"The police are behind. Don't turn. Things are free and easy south of the Rio Grande."

"City of Mexico," called the conductor.

Father hustled his brood into the carriage, and we spun rapidly toward the Turbide.

And so the incident was closed. But it was reopened with a startling stroke. That night, rolled up in the gown, I found \$100,000. It was in the new one-thousand-dollar bills as fresh as from a bank.

Into what black mystery had I been woven?

The next morning I was up bright and early. As Lucy Lee and father were sluggards, I tucked Omar under my arm and we started over to the cafe at the Jardina. In the patio of the hotel I bought a great bunch of roses and a basket of strawberries.

As we entered the cafe, I saw Marcus Aurelius eating his breakfast. At the same moment two men, who entered behind me, were speaking in Spanish.

"The telegram said: 'Brown eyes, smooth shaven, six feet. There's our man.'"

With the fall of my eye I saw dark blue uniforms and buttons stamped with the emblem of the republic. The arm of the law was about to stretch forth and pluck—whom!

I stepped gaily over to the table where the man with the brown eyes sat.

"Marcus, dear," and I laid my hand heavily and dug my seal ring into his knuckles. "Here are strawberries for our breakfast." I took the seat facing him. Then I said, scarcely moving my lips: "The police are behind. Don't turn."

Two brown faces stared down at us, stolidly an Aztec gods.

"Pardon us, Senorita, but this gentleman—and one of them laid his hand on Marcus.

"Senora, if you please—and this gentleman is my husband." If I had had a thousand husbands, I could not have been happier.

"We're wrong, Terrazas," said the shorter man. "The telegram did say he was alone."

The man opposite me sat and looked in amazement at me. "Why have you done this? Of course, you've read about me in the Morning Herald?"

"No, I haven't," I replied, "and I don't want to."

"But I do want to know to whom the money belongs."

"It belongs to the First National

Bank of Mexico. I was cashed there." Then he said, "But it goes into your purse by mistake."

"I didn't know just how to receive it, unless you meant it for alimony."

"Alimony!" he stared.

"Do you like my looks?" I said. "My color scheme. I hope you do, for I'm your wife."

I told him the marriage law of the hot countries and how he had been entangled.

He stared.

"This is startling." But I could see that he was not much frightened. "I had expected to marry another girl down here. She was to have come by Eagle Pass, but this came instead."

He handed me a telegram, which read: "Decided not to come. Risk too great. Good luck to you, Adelaide."

"The money was for her," he said quietly.

The business energy of my father descended in an enormous mantle upon my shoulders. "You must get out of the city at once. The train for Vera Cruz starts in half an hour. We'll go to the ticket office at once. At Vera Cruz you can get your steamer for Central America."

When I went back to the cafe father and Lucy Lee were eating breakfast. Father was devouring his Herald. "Another poor fellow gone astray; and the First National Bank of Kansas City is out \$100,000. The paper says he's here in Mexico."

"Oh, Babbles," cried Lucy Lee, "it must have been that bad-looking man that got off at Chihuahua."

I said nothing; and still it is a family legend, that I can't keep a thing over thirty seconds.

That afternoon the Wells-Fargo Express company forwarded to the First National Bank of Kansas City a package. It contained \$100,000.—H. Morris, in Los Angeles Times.

**MENTAL AND PHYSICAL LABOR.**

**Why Workman Thought Bishop Had a Soft Snap.**

That recent utterance of President Charles Norton Eliot of Harvard, to the effect that a man with his health and a congenial occupation could not work too many hours a day inspired J. H. Maddy, "press agent" of the B. and O. road, to tell the following: "Two street pavers were working in the hot sun one afternoon when one of them looked up and said:

"Me back's almost bruk. 'Tis hard wurruk and long hours. Oid folkie to be after havin' that mon's job, now," indicating a rotund bishop who was passing. "Sure, he has things easy. Oid'll go bail!"

"Whist, ye growler!" exclaimed his companion, doffing his hat as he saw the churchman. "His reverence wurruks all the toime, day and night."

"Arrah, that may be!" was the quick response; "but the lucky devil don't know it!"—New York Times.

**Here's Hopin'!**

Your ain't been the very best—  
Purty hard by trouble pressed,  
But the rough way leads to rest—  
Here's Hopin'!

Maybe craps wuz short; the rills  
Condemn'd turn the silent mills,  
Here's Hopin'!

Where we planted roses sweet  
Thorns come up an' prickled the feet;  
But this old world's hard to beat—  
Here's Hopin'!

"Praps the bulldoz' that we planned  
'Gainst the cyclone couldn't stand;  
But, thank God, we've got the land—  
Here's Hopin'!

Maybe flowers we hoped to save  
Have been scattered on a grave;  
But the heart's still beatin' brave—  
Here's Hopin'!

"That well see the mornin' light;  
That the very darkest night  
Can't hide Heaven from our sight—  
Here's Hopin'!" —Frank Stanton.

**Gave Him Too Much Energy.**

A man in an apparently moribund condition was recently taken into a hospital in Melbourne, Australia, and in order to revive him an electric shock was administered. The results were startling and unexpected. A demonic energy was instantaneously infused. He sent the doctor sprawling on the floor and flung a couple of assistants out of the window. Then he proceeded to wreck the ward, while nurses ran away shrieking and barricaded themselves. He had done \$500 worth of damage before the police arrived.

**An Authority.**

Peter McArthur was once talking with a friend, when he quoted another man as financial authority. His friend disputed the right of the person quoted to be considered an expert. Mr. McArthur insisted that the man had a right to speak like an oracle.

"What is your definition of an authority?" asked his friend.

"My idea of an authority," retorted Mr. McArthur, "is a person who talks beyond my limit."—New York Times.

**A Man of Business.**

The angry father kicks the young man from the front steps.

"Sir," says the young man, picking himself up. "I would like to call your attention to the goods handled by my peace. We make the best line of soft-soled shoes and heels that you can find anywhere."

Father goes back to the house, rubbing his chin and wondering whether, after all, he has not made a mistake in refusing to welcome so great a business genius into his family.

**One Definition.**

"Say, pa," queried little Johnny Rumpnickie, "what's a phenomenon?"

"A phenomenon," replied the wise father, "is a man who is able to get his laugh in at the proper time when a woman is telling a funny story."

**ADD TO CITY'S CHARM**

Many Millions Being Spent in New Buildings and Alterations to Long Acre, New York—Will Rival the Famous Union Square.

(Special Correspondence.)



TUPENDOUS and marvelous changes have been the changes in the sky lines of certain sections of New York during the last two years, but nowhere has a greater transformation been going on than in Long Acre square. To say that Long Acre had been rebuilt from the ground up would not express it. The work of rebuilding began far below the bed of the subway. For more than a year the work has been like unto mining, but to-day one can see more than a score of iron and stone tower buildings rising into the clouds. To say a score of tower buildings is putting it mildly, because no less than nineteen apartment hotels and ten theaters are built or half built, and many more hotels and playhouses are planned for the near future.

All these structures are not, of course, facing on the square itself, but they are all between Forty-second and Forty-eighth streets and Sixth and Eighth avenues. A real estate man, an architect and a contractor who have been very actively engaged in and around Long Acre square for the last three years were asked the other day to estimate the value of the improvements which have taken place and which have been definitely planned for the square.

The real estate man said \$45,000,000, the contractor said \$40,000,000, and the architect said \$50,000,000.

These estimates were based on three hotels immediately on the square, nineteen hotels and apartments around the square, four theaters on the square, six theaters on the side streets, and two flairon buildings the Times and the Studebaker—at either end of the square.

It is impossible to estimate the market price of land facing on the square. Fancy prices are being obtained every

one to stand in Broadway between Forty-third and Forty-fourth streets, and one to stand in Broadway, between Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh streets.

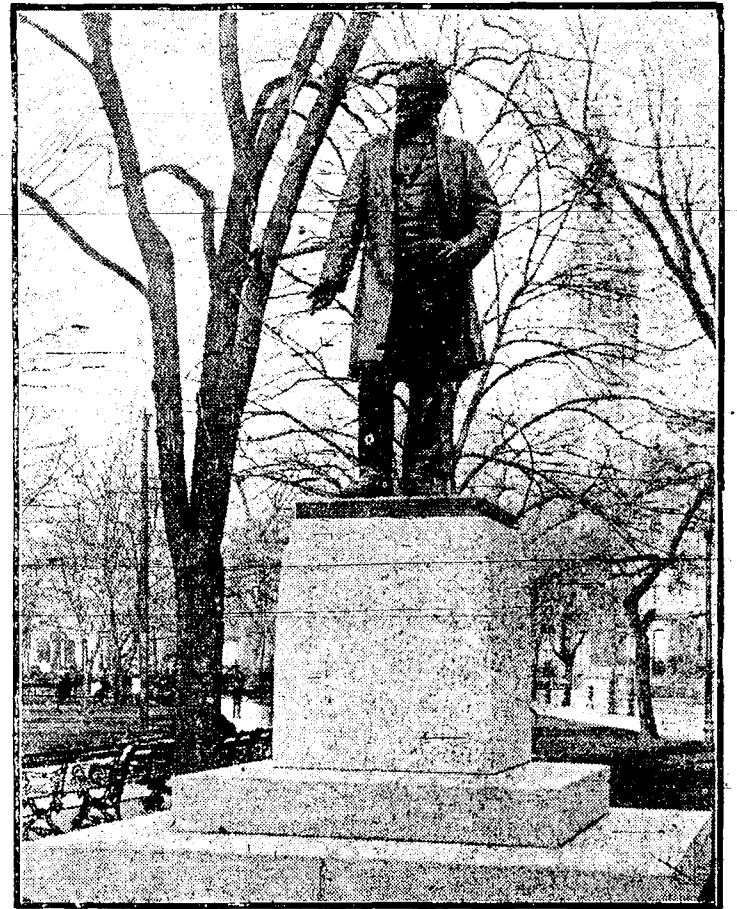
Looking up or down the square from the proposed site of these fountains one sees a great X, formed by Broadway and Seventh avenue. The two fountains would illumine and beautify, both by day and night, this entire X, and, with the new buildings



Washington Statue, (Union Square.)

rising on either side with their individual illuminations and architectural features, Long Acre square would be more than ever in its long history a magnet for the resident and visiting giddy throng.

President Cantor, in his free distribution of street lamps, has not forgotten Long Acre, and his efforts will only add to the lighting scheme of the fountains. Persons who have not seen an electric fountain in play can hard-



Roscoe Conkling Statue, (Central Park.)

ly appreciate the unique charm which is created by the splashing of the vari-colored waters.

With one exception, an ordinary fountain is constructed. The feed pipe under the ground is supplied with a clear glass window. In a tiny vault by this window the electric apparatus is built. It consists of an automatic changing switch and a strong arc light, behind which is a reflector. A constantly changing colored electric light is reflected into the window of the feed pipe, the stream of water passing to the fountain takes the color in the water until the spray is lost in the pool at the base of the fountain.

The Hotel Astor, on Seventh avenue, between Forty-fourth and Forty-fifth streets, will cost unfurnished about \$3,000,000. It will do much to beautify the square, but from an artistic standpoint the building will pale under the shadow of the New York Times' twenty odd story flairon building and the twenty story Knickerbocker Hotel, which is being built on the old St. Cloud site, Forty-second street and Broadway, for James B. Regan, who formerly ran the Long Acre Pabst Hotel. The Astors also own the Knickerbocker site. Mr. Regan has for many months devoted his entire time to the building of his new house, and it will be a model within and without.

The improvements to Long Acre will dethrone Union Square from its position of pre-eminence in beauty, though every New Yorker has a kindly feeling for this charming and historic spot, with its famous statue of Washington.

Interest was awakened two years ago by Charles R. Lamb, of the National Sculpture society. He made plans and delivered several illustrated lectures before municipal improvement societies in which he advocated two great electric fountains,

Part of Union Square.

**TOAST CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.**

Resultant Benefits Said to be Immediate and Lasting.

Many families that number dyspepsias among their members are now taking what might be termed the toast cure, toast being substituted for bread at every meal. In many cases the good results have been rapid. A woman of my acquaintance has been steadily improving, with fewer and fewer attacks of indigestion, since her doctor recommended this simple experiment. However, the toast made in the ordinary way, that is soggy within and scorched outside, will not benefit.

The bread must be thoroughly dried out in the oven before toasting, then brought to a golden brown. Perhaps more than one dyspeptic sufferer could trace the misery back to soggy bread. Even "second day bread" is not dry enough for a delicate stomach, and contrary to an erroneous idea held by many, toast (properly made) does not cause a sluggish state of the system or work any other evil.

**COLOR LIKED BY MOSQUITOES.**

Little Pests Found to be Partial to Dark Blue.

Color plays an important part in the attraction or repulsion of certain insects. It was noticed during the Cuban war that the American soldiers who were clad in the regulation navy-blue shirts suffered much more severely than any others from the bites of mosquitoes. The surgeon-general instituted a series of tests. He had boxes painted with various colors and placed in a mosquito-infested neighborhood. It was found that the one painted blue attracted 108 insects, next came brown and dark red, but these attracted only two each. Yellow failed to secure a single mosquito visitor. As a consequence, blue shirts will no longer be issued to troops in mosquito-infested regions. Travelers are recommended to wear some khaki-colored material when journeying in the tropics.

**Did Not Feaze the Waiter.**

Henry Ward Beecher was amused when he went into a Bowery restaurant on one occasion and heard the waiter give such orders to the cook as "Ham and—," "Stinkers and cow," etc. "Watch me feaze that waiter with an order which I believe he won't abbreviate," remarked Beecher at length as the waiter approached. Then he said: "Give us poached eggs on toast for two, with the yolks broken." But the waiter, who was equal to the emergency, walked to the end of the room and yelled: "Adam and Eve on a raft. Wreck 'em." It is related that Dr. Beecher nearly fainted.

**Material for "Hot Stuff."**

A voracious chronicler of the times of Jonathan Edwards gives figures which prove a liberal consumption of fuel in the household of the great theologian. In the winter of 1740-41 the town of Northampton supplied the Edwards parsonage with seventy-five loads of wood; in the next season eighty-two loads were delivered; for the succeeding winter the total was seventy-eight, and a year afterward the astonishing quantity of ninety-five loads was supplied. There was no lack of fire at the Edwards hearth. Is it wonderful, then, that he preached burning sermons?

**This Involves Some Work.**

At a meeting of the Incorporated Phonographic society the other day it was stated that to write stenographically at the rate of 150 words a minute involves hearing on an average 750 distinct sounds—consonants and vowels—in the course of every minute, and managing to represent or indicate twelve and one-half of them every second. Writing at 200 words per minute means hearing about 1,000 sounds, in sixty seconds and representing or indicating rather more than sixteen of them in every single second.

**Drug Drinking in London.**

The new license act in London has brought to light the fact that a great quantity of drugs that cannot be brought within the meaning of the act as intoxicants are drunk by people, upon whom it has the effect of habitual drunkenness. Among things that are thus consumed are methylated spirits and eau de cologne, and the practice is especially prevalent among society people, chiefly women, who would resent the imputation that they were drunkards.

**Tall and Short Months.**

Averages for the height of women show that those born in summer and autumn are taller than those born in spring or winter. The tallest girls are born in August. As far as boys are concerned, those who first see the light during autumn and winter are not so tall as those born in spring and summer. Those born in November are the shortest; in July the tallest.

**The Strength of Habit.**

Mrs. Gilbert tells in her inimitably humorous way of a lifelong friend of hers, an elderly maiden who is always sent for by nephews and nieces when an interesting event takes place in their households. This maiden aunt had occasion to visit the dentist some little time ago, and was accompanied by Mrs. Gilbert. Jas was administered and when the patient was emerging from under its influence she horrified the dentist by crying excitedly: "Is it a boy or a girl?"—New York Times

# East Jordan Company's Store.

## The American People

LOOK AHEAD. It's a good trait. We invite you to look our way. We are in a position to do you good according to your needs.

## Dress Goods

We want to introduce our splendid assortment of Dress Goods to the General Public of both Cotton and Wool fabrics. The line was never more complete. Not a few exclusive Skirt and Suit lengths in the new weaves of wool material and also in the novelty Washable goods.

We submit a few special prices on wool material for three days, including.

## Saturday Monday Tuesday

- 10 Styles--A good value at 37½ and 40cts., for 33 cts.
- 8 Styles--A good value at 50 cts. for 37½ cts.
- 15 Styles--A good value at 75 cts for 58 cts.

N. B. Our advertised Remnant Sale of Cotton and Wool fabrics will surprise the town, note the date, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday Apr. 20, 21 and 22.

## Shoes

Have you read our Shoe ad. in the Enterprise? Every man should see this broken line of Shoes at wonderfully low prices.

The ladies will do well to consider our new line of Footwear. The Girls and Children will be delighted.

Bargains in each Department of our Store SATURDAY AND MONDAY.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

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

### State Bank of East Jordan.

CAPITAL: \$20,000.00    RPLUS \$ 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.

#### COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Proceedings of the Common Council at a regular meeting held in the Council Chamber on Monday evening, April 13th, 1903. Called to order by the President at 8:45 p. m. Roll called. All members present. The minutes of meeting of March 12th, 1903 were read and approved.

The following bills were presented and allowed:--

|  |         |
|--|---------|
| Standard Oil Co., gasoline             | \$85.24 |
| Frank St. John, scrubbing jail         | 1.00    |
| Wm. Spencer, plumbing                  | 1.00    |
| Electric Light Co., lighting for March | 65.50   |
| John Kenny, freight and dray           | 2.25    |
| Thos. Morrison, " " "                  | 1.00    |
| Al. Hammond, care of horse             | 1.00    |
| E. N. Clink, last 1/2 salary as Atty   | 25.00   |
| Wm. Johnson, salary to Apr. 15th       | 40.00   |
| Josiah St. John, labor with team       | .81     |
| Chas. Decker, labor on streets         | .40     |
| Chas. Crowell, " " "                   | 4.06    |
| Several persons at Wiseman fire        | 9.00    |
| " " " depot                            | 6.00    |

Motion by Lemieux supported by Boosinger that the Clerk be instructed to borrow from the State Bank of East Jordan the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars.--Carried.

Petition presented by several taxpayers asking for an extension of the water main from the corner of Garfield and Third street, to the corner of Nichols and Third street. Petition referred to the Board of Water Commissioners.

Petition presented by Frank Zitka and others requesting that the drain on State street be extended east to the Town Hall. Petition referred to the Street Committee.

Motion by Boosinger and supported by Sweet that the Clerk be instructed to rent the Village warehouse and pasture lot. Motion carried.

The following liquor bonds were presented and approved by a ye and nay vote:--

Jos. Lalonde and John Lalond, principals; John Stephenson and Fred Behling, sureties.

Martin A. McHale, principal; Chas. Knop and Augustus Knop, sr. sureties.

William Renard, principal; Albert Miles and Horace Hipp, sureties.

Frank E. Zitka, principal; Supley Lalonde and Frank Haney, sureties.

The bond of Peppin & Peppin was referred back for corrections.

The President announced the following appointments which were confirmed by the Council:--

Street Commissioner--C. B. Crowell.

Marshal--Wm. Johnson.

Health Officer--Dr. F. C. Warne.

Board of Review--W. L. French and F. E. Boosinger.

Board of Water Commissioners--W. E. Palmiter, W. P. Porter and G. L. Sherman.

Pres. Protem--C. A. Sweet.

#### COMMITTEES--

Street and Sidewalk--Lorraine, Sweet and Lemieux.

Finance--Sweet, Boosinger and Steffes.

Purchasing--Plank, Lorraine and Boosinger.

Licenses--Lemieux, Lorraine and Boosinger.

Fire--Boosinger, Plank and Steffes.

The matter of village Attorney was laid over until the next meeting.

Clerk's salary was fixed at \$100.00 per year. Marshal's salary at \$40.00 per month. Street Commissioner \$1.75 per day. Health officer \$25.00 annually.

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.

Last week one of the linemen in looking for the seat of trouble on one of the farm's party lines leading out of Frankfort, walked into a house and discovered an old lady sitting in a rocking chair, busily knitting, and with the telephone receiver tied to the back of her chair where she could hear all that was being said over the line. She was greatly provoked when assured, adding by means of defense that she paid for what she got and she was found to get her money's worth. Frankfort Patriot.

### Latest Fashion Notes.

#### A GIRL'S DRESS OF RED SERGE.

A girl's frock of Indian-red serge has the new cape collar, headed by velvet, and fancied with embroidery. The waist is plaited with cord loops arranged at the center. The cuffs are of velvet, and the gored skirt displays fancy strappings and buttons. Corticelli sewing silk is used throughout in the making of this pretty little gown.



For the every-day street or tailor suit the same materials which have served so well in the past such as cloth, serge, vicuna and cheviot, will all again be worn this year. And for entire gowns and in many cases for skirt and coat suits, camel-hair and zibeline will be used, these two materials being especially nice for better gowns for the afternoon, as they lend themselves easily to the more fanciful ways of trimming; then too, they are so light and supple in texture that they may be gracefully manipulated in the various flat models of skirts and jackets.

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

Gov. Bliss has issued a proclamation setting Friday, April 24, as Arbor day, and requesting a general observance of it. "Arbor day being essentially educational in character, its purpose should be impressed upon the minds of the young by appropriate exercises in the educational institutions of the state, and in general by increased attention to the beautifying of private and public grounds," says the proclamation.

### Half-Sick

"I first used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the fall of 1848. Since then I have taken it every spring as a blood-purifying and nerve-strengthening medicine."  
S. T. Jones, Wichita, Kans.

If you feel run down, are easily tired, if your nerves are weak and your blood is thin, then begin to take the good old standard family medicine, Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It's a regular nerve lifter, a perfect blood builder. \$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 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 specialist 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 Cures Croup in Two Days. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. on every Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature C. H. Brown box. 25c.



**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

LOVEDAYS HARDWARE

## Social and Personal

SOCIAL DOINGS AND PERSONAL ITEMS OF INTEREST.

E. N. Glink was in Bellaire Wednesday.

Jos. McCalmon is driving Thos. Morrison's dray.

A. F. Young, of Charlevoix, was in town Wednesday.

A. B. Cornell, of Kalkaska, had business in town Wednesday.

Benj. Smatts came home from Central Lake Tuesday very ill.

Miss Mae Weatherup is able to be out again after a five weeks' illness.

Mrs. M. Ruhling sustained serious injuries in a fall the first of the week.

Mrs. J. Kitson, of Ironton, visited friends in town Thursday and Friday.

Wm. Aldrich went to Levering Friday where he expects to work in a lath mill.

Wm. Spencer has moved into the rooms over the Malpass hardware store.

Miss Arvilla Lalonde returned the latter part of the week from a visit to Battle Creek.

Mrs. Arthur Seymour has been ill for several days from an attack of heart trouble.

John Weiler has been suffering from a severe cold for several days, obliging him to quit work.

The Lumber Co.'s Mill B. was shut down Monday forenoon on account of a break in the machinery.

E. C. Plank returned Monday evening from Grand Rapids, where he had been for several days on business.

Mrs. John Tooley and Mrs. Jackson Crowell went to Bellaire Friday to attend a series of religious meetings.

Drayman J. F. Kenny made a trip to Boyne City Thursday after a load of load of I. D. Nichols' household effects.

Benj. Smatts, who is now manager of the Michigan Telephone Co.'s exchange at Central Lake, was the guest of relatives and friends in town Sunday.

Ira D. Nichols and family returned Thursday from Boyne City where Mr. Nichols has been employed for several months and they are again domiciled in their pleasant home on the West Side.

E. S. Hawkes, of Levering, has been in town several days, the mill in which he is working having been shut down since Monday on account of a broken drive belt. He returned to Levering Friday morning.

A. F. Bridge and family are now occupying the Moulton house on the north side, and Mr. Bridge has taken up his duties in the Charlevoix County Bank. The East Jordan papers speak in the highest terms of Mr. and Mrs. Bridge, and our social and business circles are to be congratulated on their removal to Charlevoix.—Courier.

A number of friends gave Wm. Webster a surprise party Thursday evening at his home on Stone's Addition. All report a good time. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Warner, Messrs. J. A. Boesinger, C. L. Otto, F. E. Winters, Henry Winters, Walter Cook, Walter Murphy, J. H. Murphy, Jas. Gidley, Jos. McCalmon, Wm. Kenny, Burton Nicholas and F. G. Whittington and Misses Agnes McNaughton, Cora Lorraine, Josie Roberts, Mary McKee, Isabella McLease, Jessie McKay, Lydia Cook, Cassie Winters, Florence Barrett and Josephine Campbell.

Mrs. H. F. Roy is under the doctor's care.]

Mrs. M. H. Thompson is under the doctor's care.

H. S. Harsha, of Charlevoix, was in town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Supernaw of are in town to-day.

Mrs. Jos. Bennett and children went to Boyne City Friday.

A. B. Steele and family of Advance, spent Sunday at the home of H. S. Price.

Dr. J. E. Gilbert, the dentist, is now located in his office in the Votruba block.

Miss Josie Bartlett returned Saturday from a visit with friends at Traverse City.

Burton Nicholas arrived from Ann Arbor Saturday evening to spend his spring vacation at home.

Miss Idah Echer departed Wednesday morning for Valparaiso, Ind., where she will attend school.

Conductor Jas. Ruinlan returned to work Monday morning after a week's lay off on account of illness.

Miss Irene Germond has gone to Boyne City where she has accepted a position in Mrs. Kemp's millinery store.

Benj. Reed went to Alden Saturday to take the place of Jack Lyons who fatally injured as noted in another column.

Henry Clark and J. D. Allen returned to town Tuesday, having to quit work on the inclemency of the weather.

E. F. Meech was up from Charlevoix Thursday to see what progress was being made in cleaning up the Commercial House lot.

Dr. H. W. Dicken was called to Cross Village Tuesday to render professional services. He returned Wednesday morning.

Lawrence Doerr departed Monday for Traverse City, Sutton's Bay and other points in the interest of the Doerr & Monroe sprayer.

Frank Severance, while in Lansing recently, picked up a ladies' gold watch on the street and has not as yet been able to find the owner.

Mrs. Chas. Noyes came up from Charlevoix Wednesday to visit friends for a few days but was called home Thursday on account of the illness of her husband.

Mrs. Chas. Still and daughter Lottie of Pellston, were guests of their daughter and sister, Mrs. Wm. Germond over Sunday, returning to their home Tuesday.

John Mollard received a telegram Tuesday announcing the death of his mother, Mrs. James Mollard, at her home in Grand Bend, Ont. He departed for that place Wednesday morning to be present at the funeral.

Jack Lyons, a young man well known at this place, having worked in the lath mill at the Lumber Co.'s mill B. for several months, was fatally injured in a lath mill at Alden on Friday last. He was struck by a slab flying back from the bolting saw and died from his injuries Monday morning. Lyons had a similar accident while working in the mill here last fall, the bolt at that time striking his watch, which fact undoubtedly saved his life on that occasion.

## Briefs of the Week

Joy was depicted on his face. O h! he had won the "dough!" E. even though the lights were out.

What care I, says Joe. I'll be snug in bed in a moment; S such a headache, says he, the next morn Eating "raw beef" and freezing. M. ad. but acknowledging the corn. A. nd here let us gather a moral. N. ever "Knock" the land where you're born. X

There will be a dance at the Town Hall to-night.

The Rebekahs will hold an ice cream social in the old Gage building Tuesday, Apr. 21st.

A. Churchill was in Boyne City Friday and while there sold a buggy to a Boyne City liveryman.

A. B. Cornell purchased Dr. P. C. Warne's driving horse while in town Wednesday. He wanted the animal for a saddle horse.

Dennis Crothers has sold his store building on Main street to Capt. Jas. Holben, who returned recently from Alberta.

### 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.

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.**

The ball game Saturday between the High School teams of Charlevoix and this place was not largely attended owing to the inclemency of the weather. It was won by the former, the score being 16 to 5.

Wednesday the wheels of the East Jordan Roller Mills turned for the last time and the building will soon be removed to make room for the Loveday power plant. The driving of the piles for the foundation of the new hundred barrel mill to be built here by the Charlevoix Roller Mills, was completed Monday.

Preparations are being made to double the capacity of the telephone exchange at this place by the addition of another switchboard. When all the 'phones are installed that have been contracted for there will be upwards of one hundred subscribers in the exchange. Several party lines are to be put in also for the benefit of the farmers.

The East Jordan & Southern's new locomotive No. 4 arrived this week direct from the Baldwin works at Philadelphia. The new locomotive is a powerful looking machine, 16x24. Mogul type and weighs 44 tons exclusive of the tender. The Baldwin people sent a representative to connect up the machine and it will be ready for a trial to-day or Monday.

About 2:30 o'clock Tuesday morning fire was discovered in the roof of the Munroe residence on the West Side. A family named Coon occupied the ground floor and were aroused in time to get out of the burning building and also to save a large share of their personal effects. "Nothing could be done to save the doomed structure and all efforts were bent to keep the fire from spreading to adjacent property." The building was owned by John Munroe sr. and many of his personal effects were stored there. Mr. Munroe estimates his loss at \$1,600.00 which is partly covered by the \$600.00 which he carried on the building. The fire when first discovered was in the roof around the chimney and it is supposed to have caught from a break in the chimney.

## SOFT CORE

Like the running brook, the red blood that flows through the veins has to come from somewhere.

The springs of red blood are found in the soft core of the bones called the marrow and some say red blood also comes from the spleen. Healthy bone marrow and healthy spleen are full of fat.

Scott's Emulsion makes new blood by feeding the bone marrow and the spleen with the richest of all fats, the pure cod liver oil.

For pale school girls and invalids and for all whose blood is thin and pale, Scott's Emulsion is a pleasant and rich blood food. It not only feeds the blood-making organs but gives them strength to do their proper work.

Send for free sample.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,  
109 Pearl Street, New York.

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.**

Michigan is a peach in the peach growing business, according to the official figures given out at Washington standing first in the union as a peach producer. In value of orchard products she holds sixth place, California leading. Ten years ago Michigan stood second in the production of apples, but New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio Virginia and Illinois are ahead of the Wolverine state in apple production. It may interest apple eaters to know that the annual production of apples in the United States is 178,000,000 bushels. This allows 3,000,000 bushels for export and leaves two bushels for every adult and child in the country annually.

### 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. PRUDE DUPOND.

# 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 Jewelry, Silverware, Novelties, etc., etc. These sell at 25 cents each. Call early as they are going fast and the supply is limited.

**FRANK MARTINEK.**

## 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. **MERCHANT TAILOR** EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Samples of the Very Latest Styles always on hand.

## MONEY

# WE MUST HAVE IT

**J. W. Coates,**

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

## HORSESHOEING

by a Practical Workman. Wood repair work promptly done.

**J. W. COATES.**

### Science:



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

### Our Guarantee

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

BROOKER 2905.

# 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 V.—(Continued.)

After he had gone, Mrs. Adams proposed a walk in the lovely garden, and Hyde hoped then to obtain a few words with her. But Mrs. Adams accompanied them, and Hyde found no opportunity to get a word in on his own affairs, and then, suddenly, as they turned into the main avenue, Doctor Moran and Cornelia appeared.

Quite as suddenly, Mrs. Adams divined the motive of Hyde's early visit; she opened her eyes wide, and looked at him with a comprehension so clear and real that Hyde was compelled to answer and acknowledge her suspicion by a look and movement quite as unequivocal. Yet this instantaneous understanding contained neither promise nor sympathy and he could not tell whether he had gained a friend or simply made a confession.

Doctor Moran was evidently both astonished and annoyed. He stepped out of his carriage and joined Mrs. Adams, but kept Cornelia by his side, so that Hyde was compelled to escort Mrs. Smith. And Cornelia, beyond a very civil "Good morning, sir," gave him no sign.

When the party reached the steps before the house door, though Mrs. Adams certainly invited him to remain, he had come to the conclusion that he was just the one person not wanted at that time; yet as he had plenty of self-command he completely hid beneath a gay and charming manner the chagrin and disappointment that were really tormenting him, and until he was out of sight and hearing he rode slowly, with the easy air of a man who is only sensitive to the beauty of his surroundings, and thoroughly enjoying them.

He kept this pace till quite outside the precincts of Richmond Hill, then he struck his horse with a passion that astonished the animal and the next moment shamed himself. Then he began to talk to himself in those elliptical, unfinished sentences, which the inner man understands, and so thoroughly finishes. Such reflections, blended with pet names and apologies to his horse, brought him in sight of the Van Heemskirk house, and he instantly felt how good his grandmother's sympathy would be. He saw her at the door, leaning over the upper-half and watching his approach.

"I knew it was thee!" she cried. "Now, then, what is the matter with thee? Disappointed, wert thou last night?"

"No—but this morning I have been badly used; and I am angry at it." Then he told her all the circumstances of his visit to Richmond Hill, and she listened patiently, as was her way with all complainers.

"In too great haste are thou," were her first words. "No worse I think of Cornelia, because a little she draws back. To want, and to have thy want, that has been the way with thee all thy life long. Thy mother has taught thee to expect too much. If, now, thou had fallen in love with Arenta, it had been a good thing."

"If I had not seen Cornelia, I might have adored Arenta—but, then, Arenta has already a lover."

"So? And, pray, who is it?"

"Of all men in the world, the gay, handsome Frenchman, Athanasie

well controlled. He gave his hand to Madame Van Heemskirk, saying: "Good morning, mother! You look well, as you always do. Where is the Colonel?"

"He has gone to Elder Semple's house. You know—"

"I know well. For a long time I have purposed to call on the old gentleman, and what I have neglected I am now justly denied, for I must leave for England this afternoon at five o'clock, and I have more to do than I can well accomplish."

George leaped to his feet at these words. "Sir," he cried, "what has happened?"

"Your uncle is dying—perhaps dead. I received a letter this morning urging me to take the first packet. Now, George, you must come with me to Mr. Hamilton's office; we have much business to arrange there."

So far his manner had been peremptory and decided, but, suddenly, a sweet and marvelous change occurred. He went close to Madame Van Heemskirk, and taking both her hands, said in a voice full of those tones that captivate women's hearts:—

"Mother! mother! I bid you a loving, grateful farewell! You have ever been to me good, and gentle, and wise—the very best of mothers. God bless you!"

Then he kissed her with a solemn tenderness, and Lysbet understood that he believed their parting to be a final one. She sat down, weeping, and Hyde with an authoritative motion of the head, commanding his son's attendance, went hastily out. It was then eleven o'clock, and there was business that kept both men hurrying here and there until almost the last hour. At four o'clock Gen. Hyde joined his son. He looked weary and sad, and began immediately to charge George concerning his mother.

"We parted with kisses and smiles this morning," he said. "I leave her in your charge, George, and when I send her word to come to England, look well to her comfort. And be sure to come with her. Do you hear me?"

"Yes, sir."

"On no account—even if she wishes to—permit her to come alone. Promise me."

"I promise you, sir. What is there that I would not do for my mother? What is there I would not do to please you, sir?"

"I ask you, then, to play with some moderation. I ask you to avoid any entanglement with women. I ask you to withdraw yourself, as soon as possible, from those blusterers for French liberty—or rather French license, robbery, and assassination. Stand by the President, and every word he says. Every word is sure to be wise and right." Then, taking out his watch, he rose, saying, "Come, it is time to go to the ship—My dear George!"

George could not speak. He clasped his father's hand, and then walked by his side to Coffee House Slip, where the North Star was lying. Before either realized the fact, the General had crossed the narrow plank; it was quickly withdrawn, and the North Star, with wind and tide in her favor, was facing the great separating ocean.

George turned from the ship in a maze. He felt as if his life had been cut sharply asunder, and that his mother's voice and presence would be the best of all comfort at that hour; so, late as it was, he rode out to Hyde Manor. His mother opened the door for him.

"I thought it was thy father, Joris," she said; "but what? Is there anything wrong? Why art thou alone?"

"There is nothing wrong, dear mother. Come, I will tell you what has happened."

He gave her his father's letter, and assumed for her sake the air of one who has brought good tidings. She silently read, and folded it.

"Ah, Joris, your father has always lurged in his heart for England. Like a weaning babe that never could be weaned was he. And thou, too? Wilt thou become an Englishman? Wee is me! I have planned and planned, for whom I know not."

"You have planned and planned for your Joris. I desire most of all to marry the woman I love, and live here in the home that reminds me of you wherever I turn."

"So true art thou! So loving! So dear to me! Oh, I have thought ever as I worked, I shall leave my memory here—and here—and here again—for never, Joris, never, dear Joris, while thou art in this world, must thou forget me!"

"Never! Never, oh never, dear, dear mother!"

And that night they said no more. Both felt there would be plenty of time in the future to consider whatever changes it might have in store for them.

## CHAPTER VI.

### Aunt Angelica.

The first changes referred especially to Hyde's life, and were not altogether approved by him. His pretense of reading law had to be abandoned, for he had promised to remain at home with his mother, and it would not therefore be possible for him to dawdle about Pearl street and Maiden Lane watching for Cornelia.

Yet he was not happy about Cornelia. Since that unfortunate morning at Richmond Hill they had never met.

If she saw him go up or down Maiden Lane, she made no sign. Several times Arenta's face at her parlor window had given him a passing hope, but Arenta's own love affairs were just then at a very interesting point, and, besides, she regarded the young lieutenant's admiration for her friend as only one of his many transient enthusiasms.

"If there was anything real in it," she reflected, "Cornelia would have talked about him, and that she has never done."

She did not understand that the quality of love in its finest revelation desires, after its first sweet inception, a little period of withdrawal—it wonders at its strange happiness—broods over it—its fearful of disturbing emotions so exquisite. These are the birth pangs of an immortal love—of a love that knows within itself, that it is born for eternity, and need not to hurry the three-score-and-ten years of time to a consummation.

Of such noble lineage was the love of Cornelia for Joris Hyde. His glorious, beautiful youth, seemed a part of her own youth; his ardent, tender glances had filled her heart with a sweet trouble that she did not understand.

Joris was moved by a sentiment of the same kind, though in a lesser degree. "I have thought of Cornelia long enough," he said one delightful summer morning; with all my soul I now long to see her. And it is not an impossible thing I desire. In short, there is some way to compass it." Then a sudden, invincible persuasion or success came to him; he believed in his own good fortune; he had a conviction that the very stars conspired with a true lover to work his will, and under this enthusiasm he galloped



He saw Arenta Van Ariens.

into town, took his horse to a stable, and then walked towards Maiden Lane.

In a few moments he saw Arenta Van Ariens. He placed himself directly in her path, and doffed his beaver to the ground as she approached.

"Well, then," she cried, with an affected air of astonishment, "who would have thought of seeing you? Your retirement is the talk of the town. Where are you going?"

"With you?"

"In a word, no. For I am going to Aunt Angelica's."

"Upon my honor, it is to your Aunt Angelica I desire to go most of all!"

"Now I understand. You have found out that Cornelia Moran is going there."

"I assure you that I did not know Miss Moran was going there. To tell the very truth, I came into town to look for you."

"For me? And why, pray?"

"I want to see Miss Moran. If I cannot see her, then I want to hear about her. I thought you, of all people, could tell me the most and the best. Now, pray do not disappoint me."

"Listen! We met this afternoon at my aunt's, to discuss the dresses and ceremonies proper for a very fine wedding."

(To be continued.)

### How He Got It.

Some recent developments at Jefferson City have recalled a story that used to be told about a former Buchanan county representative to the legislature. Before his election to the legislature he was chronically "broke." When he returned from Jefferson City he exhibited \$500 in good, crisp greenbacks. Some of his friends "jollied" him about his prosperity. "You didn't have a cent when you went to the legislature, did you, Jones?" said one of them. "Not a blamed cent," said Jones. "As a matter of fact, I lent you half your railroad fare, didn't I?" "I believe you did."

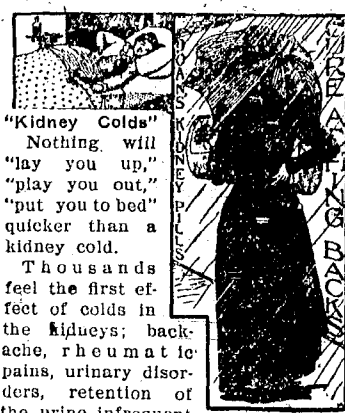
"Well, you were down in Jefferson City about forty days. You got \$5 a day. Now, what the gang wants to know is how you managed to save \$500 out of a total income of \$200."

"Come closer," whispered Jones, and I'll tell you how I did it. I had my washing done at home."—Kansas City Journal.

### What Killed Him.

Wife (with newspaper, to husband):—Here is another forcible temperance lecture. (Reads) "Young Spillers got into a boat and shoved out into the river, and as he was intoxicated he upset the boat, fell into the river and was drowned." Now, sir (addressing her husband), if he had not drunk whisky he would not have lost his life. Husband—Let me see. He fell into the river, didn't he? Wife—Of course he did. Husband—Didn't die until he fell in? Wife—James, you are positively silly. Of course he didn't die until he was drowned.

Husband—Then it was the water that killed him.—Stray Stories.



"Kidney Colds" Nothing will "lay you up," "play you out," "put you to bed" quicker than a kidney cold.

Thousands feel the first effect of colds in the kidneys; backache, rheumatism, pains, urinary disorders, retention of the urine, infrequent and too frequent urinary discharges tell of kidneys out of order.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure all kidney ills from common backache to dangerous diabetes.

A. T. Rittenour, owner of the wood yard at 125 East Cork street, Winchester, Va., says: "Ever since I had la grippe I have been a sufferer from kidney troubles, which made themselves apparent in racking pains through the region of the kidneys and across the small of my back. The pains were always severe, and sometimes so sharp and biting that they compelled me to take to my bed. The kidney secretions furnished further evidence of disorders. They were off color, irregular, and painful of passage. Added to this there was an annoying weakness."

"The newspaper advertisements of Doan's Kidney Pills attracted my attention, and I procured a box of that remedy at Frank Baker & Sons' drug store. The relief I experienced was magical. The pills lifted me from my bed of sickness, placed me on my feet, and made me a well man. I can work as well as ever. Doan's Kidney Pills, I believe, saved my life. They are a great remedy to stop kidney troubles resulting from colds."

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

### EFFECT OF THE OPERATION.

Part of Nature of Sheep Grafted on Farmer.

An operation was performed recently by a local surgeon on a farmer living near Norristown, says the Philadelphia Telegraph, and the peculiar methods pursued will go down on record as a marvel of science. If the tiller of the soil should get perfectly hale again.

The man had been suffering from cancer of the stomach for many years, and considered his case hopeless, until he conferred with the surgeon, who promised that an operation might cure him. Accordingly it was agreed to perform it at the farmer's home the next day.

The sufferer was laid upon a table side by side with a healthy sheep. The stomach of each was cut open, and the part affected by cancer was transferred to the sheep in exchange for a good slice of its intestines. Both patients were sewed up and soon revived from the effects of the anesthetic used during the extraordinary operation. The sheep was turned loose and its master put to bed. For a week the farmer was nourished on goat's milk, and after ten days was allowed to sit up in a chair, as everything was progressing favorably.

To-day the proud surgeon received a letter from his patient stating that the sheep was still alive and feeding as usual, and that the only ill effects produced upon himself by the exchange is an insatiable "hankering after grass."

### A Remarkable Statue.

An Italian sculptor finished for a family in Logansport, Ind., a statue for the local cemetery which exemplifies the longing of the bereaved for an exact literal reproduction of the dead, and at the same time affords the most complete bit of realism known. In order to get the statue the family had a photograph taken of a man exactly the size of the deceased, dressed in the latter's clothes. These include a mackintosh over an ordinary business suit, trousers crammed into the tops of rubber boots, loose tie, turn-down collar, and soft, broad-brim hat. The photograph and a head of the deceased were sent to Italy, and the result is a counterfeit presentment of the father of the family in white Carrara marble standing on a tall pedestal in the cemetery. The rubber boots recall the business of the deceased; he was a contractor of ditches.—New York Times.

### Electric Plant for Mexico.

It is reported that the English contractors, Sir Weetman, Pearson & Son, who have large investments in Mexico, have obtained concessions from the Mexican government for the establishment of an extensive system of electrical energy. They announce that they have the necessary plans completed for expending \$12,000,000 gold in constructing an electric generating plant in the mountains of the state of Puebla, where there is an abundance of water power.

### Recent Spending is Laker Back After Spending Money on Another.

Milwaukee, Wis., dispatch: After having sent his wife \$400 with which to pay her expenses from Germany to America Michael Kitka of Chicago found that she had used the money to clop with a German professor to Milwaukee. When, however, she was taken into custody and confronted Kitka, she went so copiously and pleaded so hard for forgiveness that he relented and took her back.

### Good Reason for Not Trading.

Those who know Dr. Wilder, father of Marshall P. Wilder, appreciate that humor is hereditary. The doctor approached a friend in the Waldorf-Astoria last Saturday and asked: "Did you know that the Times publishes every day a list of the names of people who will never trade at So-and-So's (naming a prominent department store) again?"

"No, you don't say. Why, I should think that would be ground for a damage suit."

"Well, you see," replied the doctor, "the names are under the heading, 'Died Yesterday.'"

### \$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Temperance is like a tree that has for its branches contentment, and for its fruit peace.

Fortunes are often God's titling for future success.

### MISS TENA IFLAND.

Temperance is like a tree that has for its branches contentment, and for its fruit peace.

Fortunes are often God's titling for future success.

MISS TENA IFLAND. Temperance is like a tree that has for its branches contentment, and for its fruit peace.

Fortunes are often God's titling for future success.

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Mrs. Laura L. Barnes, Washington, D. C., Ladies Auxiliary to Burnside Post, No. 4, G. A. R., recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"In diseases that come to women only, as a rule, the doctor is called in, sometimes several doctors, but still matters go from bad to worse; but I have never known of a case of female weakness which was not helped when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was used faithfully. For young women who are subject to headaches, backache, irregular or painful periods, and nervous attacks due to the severe strain on the system by some organic trouble, and for women of advanced years in the most trying time of life, it serves to correct every trouble and restore a healthy action of all organs of the body."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a household reliance in my home, and I would not be without it. In all my experience with this medicine, which covers years, I have found nothing to equal it, and always recommend it."—Mrs. L. BARNES, 607 Second St., N. E., Washington, D. C.—\$2.00 for a trial of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for all the distressing ills of women.

# MRS. RATH'S BABY

## Tired Mother's Touching Story of Anxiety and Suffering.

### Cuticura Brings Blessed Cure to Skin Tortured Baby and Peace and Rest to Its Worn Out Mother.

It is no wonder that Mrs. Helena Rath was taken sick. Single-handed, she did all the housework and washed, cooked and mended for her husband, Hans, and their six children. After a plucky fight to keep on her feet, Mrs. Rath had to yield, and early in 1902 she took to her bed. What followed she told to a visitor, who called at her tidy home, No. 821 Tenth Ave., New York City.

"I hired a girl to mind the children and to do whatever else she could. I couldn't stay in bed long. So as I was, it was easier for me to crawl around than to lie and worry about my little ones. So I got up after a few days, and let the girl go. I had noticed that she had sores on her face, hands and arms, but I paid no attention to that until Charlie, my youngest, began to pick and scratch himself. He was then ten months old, and the girl had paid more attention to him than to any of the others. Charlie was fretful and cross, but as he was cutting teeth, I didn't think much of that. Even when a rash broke out on his face I wasn't frightened, because everybody knows that that is quite common with teething babies. Several of my others had it when little, and I thought nothing about it."

"But the rash on Charlie's poor little face spread to his neck, chest, and back. I had never seen anything quite like that before. The skin rose in little lumps, and matter came out. My baby's skin was hot, and how he did suffer! He wouldn't eat, and night after night I walked the floor with him, weak as I was. Often I had to stop because I felt faint and my back throbbled with pain. But the worst pain of all was to see my poor little boy burning with those nasty sores."

"I believed he had caught some disease from the girl, but some of the neighbors said he had eczema, and that is not catching, they told me. Yes, I gave him medicine, and put salves and things on him. I don't think they were all useless. Once in a while the itching seemed to let up a bit, but there was not much change for the better until a lady across the street asked me why I didn't try the Cuticura Remedies. I told her I had no faith in those things you read about in the papers. She said she didn't want me to go by faith nor even to spend any money at first. She gave me some Cuticura Ointment—I think the box was about half full—and a piece of Cuticura Soap. I followed

the directions, bathing Charlie and putting that nice Ointment on the sores."

"I wouldn't have believed that my baby would have been cured by a little thing like that. Not all of a sudden, mind you. Little by little, but so surely. Charlie and I both got more peace by day, and more sleep by night. The sores sort of dried up and went away. I shall never forget one blessed night when I went to bed with Charlie beside me, as soon as I got the supper dishes out of the way and the older children undressed: when I woke up the sun was streaming in. For the first time in six months I had slept through the night without a break."



"Yes, that fat little boy by the window is Charlie, and his skin is as white as a snow flake, thanks to the Cuticura Remedies. I think everybody should know about the Soap and also the Ointment, and if it is going to help other mothers with sick babies, go ahead and publish what I have told you."

MRS. HELENA RATH.

The agonizing, itching, and burning of the skin as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair, and crusting of the scalp, as in scalded head; the facial disfigurements, as in pimples and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worn-out parents, as in milk crust, tetter and salt rheum,—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Resolvent are such stands proven beyond all doubt. No statement is made regarding them that is not justified by the strongest evidence. The purity and sweetness, the power to afford immediate relief, the certainty of speedy and permanent cure, the absolute safety, and great economy have made them the standard skin cures, blood-purifiers and humour remedies of the civilized world.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold throughout the civilized world. PRICES: Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. per bottle (in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60); Cuticura Ointment, 50c. per box, and Cuticura Soap, 25c. per tablet. Send for the great work, "Humours of the Blood, Skin, and Scalp, and How to Cure Them," 64 pages, 300 Illustrations, Testimonials and Directions in all languages, including Japanese and Chinese. British Depot, 27-28 Charterhouse St., London, E.C. French Depot, 8, Boulevard de la Paix, Paris. Australasian Depot, R. Towns & Co., Sydney. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Sole Proprietors, Boston, U. S. A.

START A STEAM LAUNDRY IN YOUR HOME. Small capital required and the returns on the investment are great. We make all kinds of Laundry Machinery. Write us. Paradox Machinery Co., 161 E. Division St., Chicago.





**AT BED TIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK**

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.  
My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, cleans the bowels and is pleasant to take. This drink is made from herbs and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called "Lancet's Tea".

**LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE**  
All druggists or by mail \$2.00, and 50 cts. Buy it to day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day and is perfectly healthy. Necessary. Address, O. F. Woodward, Le Roy, N.Y.

**ASK YOUR NEIGHBOR**

What SHE thinks of...  
**Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin**

If she says it is the best remedy she ever tried for  
**CONSTIPATION AND INDIGESTION**  
you invest 50c or \$1.00 and try it yourself.

If you want to know what others think of it write for our book of testimonials.

Mrs. R. H. Fritzer, No. 3228 Cook Ave., St. Louis, Mo., under date of Oct. 15, 1901, writes: "I have been constipated for the past two years and your Syrup Pepsin is the only remedy I have tried so far that has any decided results. My son and I have been troubled with our hearts all summer and have taken treatment from one of the best physicians here, but the stomach trouble was no better. We will certainly do all we can to place your goods among our friends, as we know the merits of Syrup Pepsin."

Your Money Back If It Don't Benefit You

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

**A Boon to Humanity.**  
Mrs. Thomas J. Conahan, of Lakeland, N. Y., in a letter, says: "I have derived great benefit from the use of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters when suffering from indigestion and loss of appetite. It certainly is a boon to humanity. Sold in liquid or tablets at 25c."

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

**IF YOU HAD A NECK**

As Long as This Fellow and had

**SORE THROAT**

ALL THE WAY DOWN

**TONSILINE**

WOULD QUICKLY CURE IT.  
Sole and Sole. All Druggists. THE TONSILINE CO., CANTON, O.

**WEATHERWISE IS THE MAN WHO WEARS TOWER'S SLICKERS**

A reputation extending over sixty-six years and our guarantee are back of every garment bearing the SIGN OF THE FISH. There are many imitations. Be sure of the name, TOWER on the buttons. ON SALE EVERYWHERE.  
A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A. TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

**WE WANT YOUR TRADE**

You can buy us at wholesale prices and save money. Our 1,000-page catalogue tells the story. We will send it upon receipt of 15 cents. Your neighbors trade with us—why not you?  
**Montgomery Ward & Co.**  
CHICAGO  
The house that tells the truth.

**TO HOMESEEKERS**

GOOD with productive soils can be secured on the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway in Tennessee, Kentucky, Alabama, Georgia. PRICES REASONABLE. Climate healthful, never very cold or very hot. All marketable crops grown and bring better prices than in the North. Rainfall ample and well distributed.

**CORRESPONDENCE with Real Estate Agents in the North invited.**

For pamphlets write to H. F. SMITH, Traffic Manager, NASHVILLE, TENN.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

**PISO'S CURE FOR**

Best Cure for Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, Consumption

**SAVED BY THE TRUTH.**

Why "Joe", Jefferson Did Not Discharge Tippling Servant.  
Joseph Jefferson once had in his employ a plausible sort of man, half valet, half factotum, grossly incompetent and unsatisfactory, whom he desired to get rid of. It was a certainty the man drank. Wine from the cellar would disappear mysteriously and the supply in the decanters would disappear gradually, but there never was any ocular proof that the servant was responsible.

"And," said Jefferson, in telling the story to a friend, "there I was. What could I do? However," he continued, "one day as I was sitting in my library, who should I see but William reeling up the walk, drunk as a lord. My opportunity had come after many years. I waited for him. I would tell him how drunk he was. He would deny it, of course. He would insist he was sober. But I should have the calm consciousness of right on my side, and my excuse for sending him away would be sufficient. So when William approached I gazed at him with all the severity I could summon, and said: "William you are drunk."

"He returned my look with perfect imperturbability. 'Mr. Jefferson,' he said, 'I am more than that—I am very drunk, sir.'  
"And," continued Mr. Jefferson, "will you tell me what I could do? He took the wind out of my sails. He proved himself a perfectly truthful man."

"And you finally got rid of him?" asked the man to whom the story was told. Just then some one came in to light the lamps and the comedian looked at him quizzingly. "No," he answered with a smile, "that was William who just came in. I couldn't discharge a man for telling the truth, could I?"

**NEW JERSEY STILL FERTILE.**

No "Race Suicide" in That State of the Union.  
In no other state in the Union do we find such monuments to children as there are in New Jersey. Race suicide? Bah! The late William H. (Harry) Williams had a large family, and every time a child got married he built a house. Around the parental domicile is a colony. There is a millionaire in Jersey City of the name of Young who has built no less than four splendid houses for his offspring, all contiguous and costly. There is nothing handsomer on the Hudson county boulevard. At Bergen avenue and Clifford place is a wonderful reddish tower on the corner of a frame residence. Livingston Gifford loved his children so much that whenever a new baby was born he added a story to the tower. All the world can tell by counting the stories how many young Giffords there were. The fond father is dead. His son, Livingston Gifford II, is a well-known patent lawyer.—New York Press.

**Lawyers' Fees.**

There was a time when lawyers' gowns had pockets in the back, in which a client could deposit an "honorarium" without giving a sordid, mercantile character to his relations with his counsel. But ex-Judge Porter says the law isn't what it was even fifty years ago, and "has passed the days of the honorarium. Lawyers are simply the paid employees of their clients." One of the evidences of the change is that the Law association is urging a bill to protect lawyers against the loss of contingent fees by settlement of cases out of court. Contingent fees were unprofessional once, it will also be noticed as a change that it is now necessary to protect lawyers from their clients.—Philadelphia Record.

**Rejected.**

She was a literary lass,  
And edited a cultured journal;  
And of her loved her with a love  
He felt must be for life eternal.  
And so to win her maiden heart,  
He wrote a simple, soulful sonnet,  
With careful rhythm and studied phrase,  
And staked his wealth of love upon it.  
He sent it to her; his mind's eye saw  
Her quaint and quavering wise expression  
Chance, as with bustling cheer she read  
His heart's fond thought, his "Love's Confession."  
Her answer came; but who'd have thought  
That she could cut so cute a caper?  
She wrote: "Your manuscript returned.  
Don't write on both sides of the paper!"

**Buying a Mistake.**

Two little tots living near a candy shop are occasionally permitted the great dignity of purchasing their own penny's worth of sweets. A penny's worth of one delectable article comprises five tiny sticks. The oldest one made such an investment the other day, but upon counting his treasures discovered himself in possession of six sticks.  
"She's given me one too many," he cried, gleefully, "it's a mistake."  
"Oh, muvver," said 4-year-old, "please tan't I have a penny, too, to buy a mistake?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

**Correctly Defined.**

"Say, pa," queried little Johnny Bumpersnickle, "what's a pneumatic tire?"  
"A pneumatic tire, my son," replied the old man, "is a duffer with a long winded story."

**After the Eviction.**

Eve—You'll never forsake me, will you, Adam?  
Adam—O, I don't know! I have other ribs.

The old actor who plays juvenile parts has to "make up" for lost time.

**A TALKING ALARM CLOCK.**

It is Guaranteed to Get Any Man Out of Bed.  
"Ring-a-ding-a-ding! Get up, you lazy loafer! It's 7 o'clock!" Those strenuous words, preceded by the tinkle of a brisk little bell, caused a visitor in a West Philadelphia house to hop out of bed the other morning with immense suddenness. The words were so authoritative that he had the same feeling of submission he had had when a schoolboy and his father called him. So he jumped up now without question.

What had awakened him was a phonographic clock, an ingenious arrangement devised by his host, which was so set that the same spring which started the alarm started, a moment later, a phonographic attachment. The maker of the phonographic clock said he thought of patenting it. "You see," he said, "the phonograph, speaking to you after the alarm awakes you, can be made to say different things—can be made, for instance, if you have an important engagement, to tell you of it—can be made to state emphatically to you, don't you know, the reason why you should arise. Usually my phonograph says to me: 'Get up. It's 7 o'clock. Get up, or the boss will dock you for being late.'"—Philadelphia Record.

**One Answer for All.**

Lancaster, N. Y., March 30th.—Postmaster Remers is still in receipt of many letters asking if his cure had held good.

It will be remembered that some time ago the particulars of Mr. Remers' case were published in these columns. He had been very low with Diabetes. Physicians could do nothing to save him and he grew worse and worse till someone recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills. A treatment of this remedy was begun and when eight boxes had been taken Mr. Remers began to see an improvement, which continued as the treatment proceeded till he was completely restored.

He has since enjoyed perfect health and is as robust and able a man as any in Lancaster. Interviewed the other day he said:

"Many people write to me when the story of my case was first printed and some write to me yet asking if the cure was only temporary and if the diabetes has returned. I have only one answer to everybody. Three years ago I was very low with diabetes. The best physicians failed to help me and Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me. I am well and strong and have not had the slightest return of the old trouble."

Fullapp is the man for whom his own mother has not made all mothers venerable.—Richter.

The Deacon—"What is your record for rapid marrying?" The Minister—"Five knots an hour."

**IF YOU USE BALL BLUE,**  
Get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

One should seek for others the happiness one desires for one's self.—Buddhist.

**FITS** permanently cures all fits on nervous system after one day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restor. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 231 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

One man's dollar is not nearly as big as another man's dime.

**PUTNAM FADELESS DYES** color more goods, per package, than others.

Great sorrows expand the heart to receive great joys.

Disasters are but disguised blessings to His children.

**DAN GROSVENOR SAYS:**

"Pe-ru-na is an Excellent Spring Catarrh Remedy—I am as Well as Ever."



HON. DAN A. GROSVENOR, OF THE FAMOUS OHIO FAMILY.

Hon. Dan A. Grosvenor, Deputy Auditor for the War Department, in a letter written from Washington, D. C., says:—

"Allow me to express my gratitude to you for the benefit derived from one bottle of Peruna. One week has brought wonderful changes and I am now as well as ever. Besides being one of the very best spring tonics it is an excellent catarrh remedy."

DAN A. GROSVENOR.

In a recent letter he says:—  
"I consider Peruna really more meritorious than I did when I wrote you last. I receive numerous letters from acquaintances all over the country asking me if my certificate is genuine. I invariably answer yes."—Dan A. Grosvenor.

**A County Commissioner's Letter.**  
Hon. John Williams, County Commissioner, of 517 West Second street, Duluth, Minn., says the following in regard to Peruna:—

"As a remedy for catarrh I can cheerfully recommend Peruna. I know what it is to suffer from that terrible disease and I feel that it is my duty to speak a

good word for the tonic that brought me immediate relief. Peruna cured me of a bad case of catarrh and I know it will cure any other sufferer from that disease."—John Williams.

**A Congressman's Letter.**  
Hon. H. W. Ogden, Congressman from Louisiana, in a letter written at Washington, D. C., says the following of Peruna, the national catarrh remedy:—

"There is no great achievement that is not the result of patient working and waiting. The skies are never so bright as when they have been washed by a shower."

**Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold**  
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting from our impatience.—Bishop Horne.

The misfortunes hardest to bear are those that never come.—J. R. Lowell.

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

Disasters are but disguised blessings to His children.

"I can conscientiously recommend your Peruna as a fine tonic and all around good medicine to those who are in need of a catarrh remedy. It has been commended to me by people who have used it, as a remedy particularly effective in the cure of catarrh. For those who need a good catarrh medicine I know of nothing better."—H. W. Ogden.

W. E. Griffith, Concan, Texas, writes: "I suffered with chronic catarrh for many years. I took Peruna and it completely cured me. I think Peruna is the best medicine in the world for catarrh. My general health is much improved by its use, as I am much stronger than I have been for years."—W. E. Griffith.

**A Congressman's Letter.**  
Congressman H. Bowen, Ruskin, Tazewell county, Va., writes:—

"I can cheerfully recommend your valuable remedy, Peruna, to any one who is suffering with catarrh, and who is in need of a permanent and effective cure."—H. Bowen.

Mr. Fred D. Scott, Laure, Ohio, Right Guard of Hiram Foot Ball Team, writes: "As a specific for lung trouble I place Peruna at the head. I have used it myself for colds and catarrh of the bowels and it is a splendid remedy. It restores vitality, increases bodily strength and makes a sick person well in a short time. I give Peruna my hearty endorsement."—Fred D. Scott.

Gen. Ira C. Abbott, 906 M street N. W., Washington, D. C., writes:—

"I am fully convinced that your remedy is an excellent tonic. Many of my friends have used it with the most beneficial results for coughs, colds and catarrhal trouble."—Ira C. Abbott.

Mrs. Elmer Fleming, orator of Reservoir Council No. 168, Northwestern Legion of Honor, of Minneapolis, Minn., writes from 2335 Polk street, N. E.:—

"I have been troubled all my life with catarrh in my head. I took Peruna for a about three months, and now think I am permanently cured. I believe that for catarrh in all its forms Peruna is the medicine of the age. It cures when all other remedies fail. I can heartily recommend Peruna as a catarrh remedy."—Mrs. Elmer Fleming.

**Treat Catarrh in Spring.**  
The spring is the time to treat catarrh. Cold, wet winter weather often retards a cure of catarrh. If a course of Peruna is taken during the early spring months the cure will be prompt and permanent. There can be no failures if Peruna is taken intelligently during the favorable weather of spring.

As a systemic catarrh remedy Peruna eradicates catarrh from the system wherever it may be located. It cures catarrh of the stomach or bowels with the same certainty as catarrh of the head.

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 you will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.



Mrs. Elmer Fleming, Minneapolis, Minn.

**USE WASHBURN - GROSBY'S GOLD MEDAL FLOUR**  
MAKES THE BREAD, THAT MAKES THE MAN.

**WOMAN'S GENTLE NATURE CALLS FOR GENTLE TREATMENT**

Delicately formed and gently reared, women will find, in all the seasons of their lives, as maidens, wives, or mothers, that the one simple, wholesome remedy which acts gently and pleasantly and naturally, and which may be used with truly beneficial effects, under any conditions, when the system needs a laxative, is—Syrup of Figs. It is well known to be a simple combination of the laxative and carminative principles of plants with pleasant, aromatic liquids, which are agreeable and refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system when its gentle cleansing is desired.

Many of the ills from which women suffer are of a transient nature and do not come from any organic trouble and it is pleasant to know that they yield so promptly to the beneficial effects of Syrup of Figs, but when anything more than a laxative is needed it is best to consult the family physician and to avoid the old-time cathartics and loudly advertised nostrums of the present day. When one needs only to remove the strain, the torpor, the congestion, or similar ills, which attend upon a constipated condition of the system, use the true and gentle remedy—Syrup of Figs—and enjoy freedom from the depression, the aches and pains, colds and headaches, which are due to inactivity of the bowels.

Only those who buy the genuine Syrup of Figs can hope to get its beneficial effects and as a guarantee of the excellence of the remedy the full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co.—is printed on the front of every package and without it any preparation offered as Syrup of Figs is fraudulent and should be declined. To those who know the quality of this excellent laxative, the offer of any substitute, when Syrup of Figs is called for, is always resented by a transfer of patronage to some first-class drug establishment, where they do not recommend, nor sell false brands, nor imitation remedies. The genuine article may be bought of all reliable druggists everywhere at 50 cents per bottle.

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**

**\$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50**  
UNION MADE  
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's Gootyear Welt (Hand-made) shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

**\$25,000 REWARD**  
will be paid to anyone who can disprove this statement.

Because W. L. Douglas is the largest manufacturer he can buy cheaper and produce his shoes at a lower cost than other concerns, which enables him to sell shoes for \$3.50 and \$3.00 equal in every way to those sold elsewhere at \$4.00 and \$5.00.

The Douglas secret process of tanning the bottom soles produces absolutely pure leather; more durable and will wear longer than any other tannage in the world. The soles have more than doubled the past four years which proves its superiority. Why not give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial and save money. Notice Increase (1890 Sales: \$2,000,000; 1900 Sales: \$10,000,000; 1901 Sales: \$12,000,000; 1902 Sales: \$15,000,000)

A gain of \$2,000,000 in Four Years.  
**W. L. DOUGLAS \$4.00 OILY EDGE LINE,** Worth \$5.00 Guaranteed and makes the best imported and American leathers. Hoyal's Patent Galf, Enamel, Dax Galf, Dax Kid, Corona Galf, and National Kamperoo. Fast Color Egetts.

Caution: name and price stamped on bottom. Shoes by mail, 25c. extra. Illus. Catalog free. **W. L. DOUGLAS, BOSTON, MASS.**

**WESTERN CANADA**  
is attracting more attention than any other district in the world.

"The Granary of the World." "The Land of Sunshine." The Natural Feeding Grounds for Stock. Area under crop in 1902: 1,987,330 acres. Yield 1902: 117,824,754 bushels.

Abundance of Water—Fuel plentiful; Building Material Cheap; Good Grass for Pasture and hay; a fertile soil; a sufficient rainfall and a climate giving an assured and adequate season of growth.

**HOMESTEAD LANDS OF 160 ACRES FREE,** the only charge for which is \$10 for making entry. Close to Churches, Schools etc. Railways tap all settled districts. Send for List and other literature to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to M. V. McInnes, No. 2 Avenue, Marie Block, Detroit, Mich., or J. Grieco, Sainte Ste. Marie, Mich. The authorized Canadian Government Agents, who supply you with certificate giving you reduced railway rates, etc.

**POTATOES \$2.50** Bbl.  
Largest growers of Seed Potatoes in America. The "Royal New York" gives the highest yield. Best quality. Seed and sample of "Giant" variety. Send for list and other literature to JOHN A. BALEER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

**DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY** gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and "DROPSY" treatment FREE. Dr. R. E. ORRIS, 2018, Sec. 3, Chicago, Ill.

500 FREE THOUSAND copying short letters; enclose 500 stamp for instructions; copy of letter, etc. Ad. **W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 74—1903.**



**KALAMAZOO RANGES**  
FACTORY PRICES

Send for our Special  
**360 DAY APPROVAL TEST OFFER**

on the best line of stoves, ranges and heaters in the world, made in the only stove factory in the United States selling its entire product direct to the home. 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 1, Kalamazoo, Mich.  
All Kalamazoo Cook Stoves and Ranges are equipped with our Patent Oven Thermometer.

**PERE MARQUETTE**  
In effect January 18, 1902.

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.  
**F. H. MOELLER,**  
Gen. Passenger Agt., Detroit

**Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Co.**  
Time Schedule.

Takes effect Sunday, Aug. 31, 1902.

|                |             |
|----------------|-------------|
| WEST BOUND:    | Mixed       |
| Leave Bellaire | 5:00 p. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 5:20 p. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 5:35 p. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 5:55 p. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 6:15 p. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 6:30 p. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 6:45 p. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 7:00 p. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 7:15 p. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 7:30 p. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 7:45 p. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 8:00 p. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 8:15 p. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 8:30 p. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 8:45 p. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 9:00 p. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 9:15 p. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 9:30 p. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 9:45 p. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 10:00 p. m. |
| "  "  "  "     | 10:15 p. m. |
| "  "  "  "     | 10:30 p. m. |
| "  "  "  "     | 10:45 p. m. |
| "  "  "  "     | 11:00 p. m. |
| "  "  "  "     | 11:15 p. m. |
| "  "  "  "     | 11:30 p. m. |
| "  "  "  "     | 11:45 p. m. |
| "  "  "  "     | 12:00 p. m. |
| EAST BOUND:    | Mixed       |
| "  "  "  "     | 7:45 a. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 8:00 a. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 8:15 a. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 8:30 a. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 8:45 a. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 9:00 a. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 9:15 a. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 9:30 a. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 9:45 a. m.  |
| "  "  "  "     | 10:00 a. m. |
| "  "  "  "     | 10:15 a. m. |
| "  "  "  "     | 10:30 a. m. |
| "  "  "  "     | 10:45 a. m. |
| "  "  "  "     | 11:00 a. m. |
| "  "  "  "     | 11:15 a. m. |
| "  "  "  "     | 11:30 a. m. |
| "  "  "  "     | 11:45 a. m. |
| "  "  "  "     | 12:00 p. m. |

Trains stop on signal to take on or to let off passengers.

**East Jordan & Southern R. R.**  
TIME TABLE.

In effect Jan. 18, 1902.

|       |       |       |       |
|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| SOUTH |       | NORTH |       |
| No. 1 | No. 2 | No. 1 | No. 2 |
| A. M. | P. M. | P. M. | A. M. |
| 8:30  | 1:00  | 4:30  | 11:40 |
| 8:42  | 1:12  | 4:42  | 11:52 |
| 8:56  | 1:26  | 4:56  | 12:06 |
| 9:10  | 1:40  | 5:10  | 12:20 |
| 9:24  | 1:54  | 5:24  | 12:34 |
| 9:38  | 2:08  | 5:38  | 12:48 |
| 9:52  | 2:22  | 5:52  | 13:02 |

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.

**NEALE'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS**  
Walter Neale M.D.  
Ann Arbor, Mich.  
Price 50 cts. Have genuine without this signature.

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

**NEALE CATARRH TABLET CO.**  
ANN ARBOR, MICH.

**Moses Lemieux**  
Practical Horseshoeing and General Blacksmith

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

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

60 PILLS 50 CTS.

**Nervita Tablets EXTRA STRENGTH**  
Immediate Results

Scientifically prepared and developed by 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.

**School Commissioners' Column.**

**ABEL W. CHIEW, Commissioner.**

The Charlevoix county State Teachers' Institute will be held in Charlevoix commencing July 27. If the law takes effect changing the date of examination in August to the second Thursday. If the law does not change the date from the third Thursday as at present, we will commence Aug. 3, and continue thirteen days, closing on Wednesday preceding the date of examination.

H. C. Lott of Elk Rapids will conduct the institute assisted by Mrs. Mae Bennett of West Branch, who will give our rural teachers instruction in methods of teaching in the primary grades.

We are now reaping the aftermath of the examination held in March. Several of the young teachers seem to think they merited more credits than they received and write to us and ask us to "explain matters."

The board of examiners use the utmost care in the examination of papers and do not deem it expedient to fill the teachers' ranks with a class of immature teachers.

Applicants who show a lack of educational development can not expect to teach successfully, neither do school boards desire to pay the public money for the services of such teachers.

The rural school problem is attracting attention throughout the length and breadth of the land. Better teachers, better results are demanded from every quarter. A physician, an attorney-at-law, a minister of the Gospel, craftsmen of whatsoever craft, can not expect to be successful without due preparation for their calling. Teachers should be required to make the same preparation for their profession. If they do not, the Boards of Examiners must do the sifting.

**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 Coffman, 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.

One day last week a couple of girls went to the Roper lively stable and asked for a gentle horse, as they wanted to drive out in the country a few miles. The man gave them one and told them the horse would be all right if they kept the rein from his tail. When they returned in the evening he asked them if they had any trouble. "Oh, no," said one, "there was one little shower, but we had an umbrella and we took turns in holding it over the horse's tail, so that there was not a drop of rain touched it, and we got along all right." That explains the dazed look the liveryman has been wearing the past few days. Hickman Courier.

In the av Delinquent is the first installment of The Bois-Brules, a novelette 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 Power, 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.**

Notice is hereby given that on January 9th, 1902, 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 on February 20, A. D. 1902. Dated Feb. 24th, A. D. 1902.

**SOUTH ARM LUMBER COMPANY,**  
By A. B. FURBER, its Attorney.

**LAW AND THE LADY**

By **MARTHA McCULLOCH-WILLIAMS**  
Copyright, 1902, by T. C. McClure

"What ails Billy Epperson? Looks like he's a-laughin' all over, from his hat crown to the sole of his boots," one asked another on the streets of the county town. It was court day, and five hundred odd horse trades had been made in the public square since 9 o'clock. Squire Ricks, king of the traders, stood a little at one side. Billy crept upon the squire with a crafty yet sheepish grin. "Don't know as you mightn't find yerself perusin' round the crossroads 'long erbout this time tomorrow?" he said interrogatively. The squire pretended not to hear. Billy had spoken in a loud, sibilant whisper. In the same key he went on, "I would be wuth some little more'n the law allows, and that's a matter o' risin' \$2, ef any squire in



"WHY DON'T YOU ASK WHO'S GOT ME?" HE SAID.

good standin' did happen round that then, with a license ter marry folks snug in his pocket." "Hey, there! You, Billy! Who's goin' ter run off with you?" the squire demanded, his eyes twinkling. Billy's bashfulness was a proverb all through the countryside. The squire was amazed to see him turn beet color and put up imploring hands, whispering louder than ever, "Lordy, squire, will you be shore ter tell her I never took and told you?" "I'll give you ten ter tell me who she is," the squire retorted, chuckling. "I'll even make it a yoke o' young steers. Billy; got 'em in a trade terday and hadn't got no other earthly use fer 'em."

"That's temptin', but she's done swore me not ter tell," Billy returned, mopping his face. Then, after a glance over himself, he giggled and asked; "Ain't these clothes pretty noisy, squire? I told the clerk up at Free-way's ter glumme the loudest." "Why, what fer?" the squire asked, letting his bewildered eyes run over a green and red cross barred suit, pink shirt, blue dotted scarf and straw hat banded with red, yellow and black. "Seems ter me you want things on the dead quiet. As it is—well, everybody 'll think there's a cyclone comin'." "Jest so. And get out o' the way fer it," Billy retorted, chuckling more than ever. "That's bound ter be some stompin' and whoopin' and roarin' and chargin', in short, and I wanted a suit that would harken me ter anything. Ef you think these is rale terrifyin', I'm as proud as a June bug that has jest cut wings."

They had been standing apart. The crowd surged up around them, sending Billy off as fast as his long legs could carry him. Looking after him, the squire whistled, saying in the privacy of his beard, "Son, I'll be on hand all right."

A big spring burst out beside the crossroads, thus helping it to mark the intersection of district, state and county lines. Now it is plain why the squire's jurisdiction extended over but one of the four corners. A frog pond innocent of shade took up the most part of his territory, but he stuck to it gallantly until he saw a cloud of dust, visible a mile away, resolve itself into a light buggy drawn by a span of panting horses.

Opposite the state boundary post the buggy stopped short. Instantly the squire gave a shout: "You, Billy, drive on down in the pond! I won't be shore o' my authority until you're where the water's belly deep ter your horses." "Hush-sh!" a voice from the buggy said—Billy's voice, smothered and sepulchral. "Sh-sh-sh! Caint you understand, squire, I ain't doin' none o' this!"

"Then who in thunder—oh, I see!" the squire said, with a long whistle. The buggy was moving obedient to his orders. Thus he saw inside its hooded depths. Billy sat there, glorious in his noisy new raiment, the pattern of fettered bliss. He was bereached and had one hand tied fast by an embroidered handkerchief to a rib in the buggy top. The other was handcuffed with a silk bandanna to the wrist of a very pretty girl, who sat beside him,

reins in hand, her cheeks twin damask roses, her eyes dancing with mischief. "Who have you got there?" the squire demanded, restrained from explosive laughter by the elish-innocence of the girl's face. Billy groaned. "Why don't you ask who's got me?" he said. "I'm jest a-dyin' ter tell you her name's Anne Blair, and—and she wants you ter marry me ter her 'fore ever her pappy can catch her."

"And be quick! That's pap, a-whoopin' now—up 'at top o' the red hill," Anne supplemented. The squire fished out the license, scribbled furiously for ten seconds, cleared his throat and went through the marriage ceremony without drawing breath. There was need of haste—the whoops came louder, shriller, more savage. At the "pronounce you man and wife" Billy let out a whoop on his own account.

"You'll bar witness—I was ketches and tied—won't you, squire?" he asked joyously, snatching himself loose and tumbling out of the buggy to hug his bride.

Somewhat mystified, the squire scowled hard at Billy. "I always liked your bashfulness, young man," he said severely, "but this is carryin' it a little too far. No gentleman ever permits it to be said that his bride marries him whether or no."

"Lord knows I was willin' and anxious," Billy protested. "But you see the ole man hated the looks o' me."

"Shut up! That he comes!" Anne said half tremulously. "With a great rush and 'ear ole man Blair and three more hard riders swooped down upon them. The ole man made to seize Anne and swing her up before him. Billy stood valiantly forward, caught the swooping arm and said sturdily: "Too late, Mr. Blair! I can't spar my wife—not even ter you!"

"Wife! Ef you've dared ter marry my girl, I'll send you ter the penitentiary fer abduction. It's twenty years, ain't it, squire, fer runnin' off with a girl under eighteen?" the furious father demanded.

A great light dawned on the squire. He nodded emphatically, but said, with a dry laugh: "That's the law, but ef I was you, Joe Blair, I wouldn't try ter make out a case. Billy Epperson is o' full age—free, white and twenty-one. Nobody can't be teched fer runnin' away with him, and I'm bound ter swear, ef you put me on the stand, that he's the one abducted. Better shake hands all round and come on ter my house. I'm bound ter give an infer for the prettiest and the gristliest little gal in the county."

**The Problem Solved.**

When the man with the penchant for mathematics boarded a Twenty-third street cross town car, he was inclined to be controversial. He had something on his mind, and he wanted to unburden himself.

"If a man is on a car going north or south and he strikes a sudden curve going east or west, which way does he go?" he asked.

The men on the back platform to whom the question was addressed didn't want to commit themselves. One little dried up man who had charge of a laundry basket full of clothes suggested that the passenger would go northeast or southwest.

"That's because you don't know anything about tangents," interrupted the mathematician. "Now, if a man is on a car going east or west and he strikes a curve going north or south, or vice versa—"

Just then the cross town car gave a sudden jerk and swept out of the tracks of the Lexington avenue line near Broadway. The mathematician man bumped against the conductor, caromed off the rear railing and landed in the basket of clothes. When he was assisted to his feet, he said with the air of a man who suffered to make a discovery for science:

"I guess I was wrong. He hits all the points of the compass."—New York Press.

**No Gentleman is Impolite.**

It is a good thing to remember in these days of hurry and bustle, of competition and business excitement, that politeness, which costs nothing, may often result in substantial benefits. It never—politeness is to a man of influence or to a patner. In the one case the rudeness may be followed by unpleasant material consequences; in the other one must feel a loss of self respect, and self respect is a valuable asset.

There are plenty of opportunities for politeness in this whirling city of affairs. In the street car, at the theater, in crowded office buildings, in the streets themselves, you demonstrate several times a day whether you are a gentleman or a boor. And it is quite beside the mark to say that one has no time to bow and scrape to do this little thing and that little thing. One always has time or ought always to have time for at least a pleasant look, a kindly word, a friendly action. No gentleman ever forgets his good manners.—New York Press.

**The Genesis of the Cravat.**

Cravats date from the incursion of the Croats into French territory during the Thirty Years' war. The French termed these invaders "Cravates," and a freak of fashion made their somewhat clumsy neck gear popular about 1636.

The fancy must have spread very rapidly, for we find lace cravats with broad ends hanging in front replacing the wide collars of the cavaliers during the earlier stages of the civil war in England. Charles II. made white cravats a part of the uniform of his Life and Dragoon guards.

The palmy period of the cravat was early in the eighteenth century, when these articles were made of the very finest lace and were so expensive that even the richest of fashionable young men could not afford to have more than two of them in their wardrobes.

**THE GRANGE**

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

**ORGANIZING A GRANGE.**

Look Well to the Charter Membership Roll.

Hon. Aaron Jones, master of the national grange, speaks wisely when he says:

Care should be used in getting good charter members. They are the foundation on which the future usefulness of the grange will rest. With good charter members the grange will grow in numbers, in usefulness and influence and be of great benefit to the Order at large and of great advantage to its own members. Unless you can organize a grange of the best men and women in the location where the grange is to be organized do not organize a grange at all.

Every grange deputy should commit to memory the last sentence above quoted. This rule carefully observed would save trouble later on. Lay well your foundations in establishing a grange. Your best citizens are none too good. Organize well or not at all. Objectionable men and women can be kept out after the organization is formed, but it is often a difficult matter to prevent their joining as charter members. Use tact at this point. The deputy's responsibility just here is great, but he should meet it unflinchingly.

**EMPIRE STATE PATRONS.**

The Grange a Growing Power in New York.

The yearly session of the New York state grange in Syracuse made a very pleasant and impressive revelation of the growth of the Patrons of Husbandry in the Empire State. The reports generally showed the Order to be a growing power in the state. It is not easy to understand why farmers in all the states do not realize the value of the grange as the promoter and protector of the interests of farmers, but it is reassuring to note that intelligent farmers are coming into the Order in greater numbers than ever before. The community that has a live grange is always a community in which intelligence predominates, in which refined society rules, in which education is valued, in which scientific agriculture is the rule and in which the rural folk are seen at their best. New York leads most of the states in advanced country life, and it is proper that the grange should be a conspicuous feature of rural life in the state. Members of the Order everywhere will be pleased to note the growth of the grange in New York.—New York Farmer.

**New Jersey State Grange.**

The New Jersey state grange was reported at its last annual session to be in a flourishing condition. Total assets were \$33,442.85. G. F. W. Gaunt of Gloucester was re-elected master for the ensuing year. Granges are doing a considerable business in co-operative buying, the banner grange reporting a business of \$33,000. These resolutions were adopted: Favoring the appointment of a committee for the purchase of fertilizing material for all the granges of the state, with a formula for the different crops and instructions for mixing the same; asking the legislature to make it a misdemeanor to kill calves for food under fourteen days old; to allow trolley lines to carry freight; asking for a law which will class all game on one's premises as domestic animals and subject to the same laws.

**Possibilities of the Grange.**

Mrs. Sarah G. Baird, worthy master of the Minnesota state grange, says: The possibilities of grange work when conducted in conservative channels are limitless for the development of the rural sections of our state, but impatient, ill advised action will wreck it. With great earnestness we ask you to appreciate the value of this organization as a permanent educational force in our state and to consider with care the risk that would be taken in any action promoting any personal scheme or to gratify any vindictive disposition, for so long as there is need of raising men and women to a higher moral plane, so long as there is need of nobler and purer social life, so long as there is need of better economic and political conditions, so long will there be need of the grange.

**Farm Bookkeeping.**

No business man can get along successfully without striking a balance now and then to see where he stands. Bookkeeping is a necessary element in commercial success. It is just as necessary for the farmer to examine his assets and liabilities from time to time to ascertain if he is making a profit or a loss as it is for any other business man. Farmers have not been doing business on business principles and only one result could follow.

**The Subordinate Grange.**

The subordinate grange is a link in the great chain now stretching from ocean to ocean, binding hundreds of thousands of the men and women of the farm in a fraternal body and by sacred obligation to put forth every effort to raise the standard of intelligence among the tillers of the soil and secure a just distribution of the burdens of society, as well as of the fruits of our labor.—O. Gardner.

**Co-operation in New Jersey.**

One grange in New Jersey reports purchases as follows for its members: Fertilizers, \$23,000; potatoes, \$5,000; seeds, \$2,000; straw, \$4,000; or about \$34,000 in all for one grange. There are many other granges doing co-operative work along business lines in that state.

**Frank A. Kenyon,**  
Register of Deeds

and Abstracter.

Those abstracts are the only Record of Title up to the line of the fire which destroyed the Court House.



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

**J. B. BELSNER, St. Louis, Mo.**

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

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

When you can't afford to do it.

\$7.50 will start you buying or building a home in the city or country. Our rates are \$7.50 on each \$1,000 you borrow per month; \$16 per month on each \$2,000. Interest and we credit you \$7 on each \$7.50 payment on your loan each month. 50 cents is the principal that this company does business on and is the only company that is incorporated and has a charter to do this business. Can you afford to pay rent when you can apply this rent money on the purchase price of a home? CALL or cut this out and send it, enclosing stamp for particulars to the



**NO PLACE LIKE HOME**

**Are you still paying rent**

When you can't afford to do it. \$7.50 will start you buying or building a home in the city or country. Our rates are \$7.50 on each \$1,000 you borrow per month; \$16 per month on each \$2,000. Interest and we credit you \$7 on each \$7.50 payment on your loan each month. 50 cents is the principal that this company does business on and is the only company that is incorporated and has a charter to do this business. Can you afford to pay rent when you can apply this rent money on the purchase price of a home? CALL or cut this out and send it, enclosing stamp for particulars to the

**UNITED STATES LOAN AND REALTY CO.**

(Petoskey Branch.)  
77 Jackson Street, Petoskey, Michigan

**JOHN KENNY,**

—GENERAL—  
—DRAYMAN—

Moves household goods, baggage and merchandise of all descriptions. Stove wood and lumber delivered. EAST JORDAN, MICH.

**DON'T BE FOOLED!**

Take the genuine, original **ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA** Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.

**KIDNEY DISEASES**

are the most fatal of all diseases.