

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 6.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APR. 25 1903.

No 35

ST 1897 XI.

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

NEWS AGENCY
A new line of Jewellery.

Next to the Postoffice.
H. G. HOLMES.

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

R. J. Steffes.

Warne Block

Fresh GROCERIES

FRESH COOKIES AND CANNED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT.

WILL RICHARDSON'S
State Street Grocery.

BOOSINGER BROS.

The Keynote of our Success

Lies in the success our customers have with our goods. All our goods are specialties. Take it in men's wear.

The Clarendon Shirts at \$1.
The Detroit Caps at 50c. to \$1.50
The Newland Hats, \$1.50 to \$3.00
The celebrated Pingree Shoes \$3 to \$5
The Corliss Collars, 15c, 2 for 25c.
Born or Schloss Clothing \$10 to \$30.

You are bound to be well and correctly dressed at popular prices if you are wearing any of the above splendid goods. We are sole agents in East Jordan. Call and look over our stock. Come now.

Quality First of All - Our Motto.

BOOSINGER BROS.

Will Be Ready By June 15th.

Creamery will be Built at Once.

Only a Small Portion of the Stock Remains to be Taken.

Messrs. Everts and Boyd who are forming a stock company here to build and equip a butter factory have been meeting with excellent success during the past week and already have nearly enough stock subscribed. They say that the prospect for East Jordan having a butter factory ready for business by the middle of June is good. These gentlemen have organized companies and built factories in a great many towns in Michigan, and evidently know what they are talking about. The company will be organized with a capital stock of between \$4,000 and \$5,000, and each stockholder will own one share of \$100. Over three fourths of the stock has been placed among our leading and most influential farmers and business men and others are coming in rapidly.

The factory and machinery complete will cost \$4,350, and will employ one butter maker steady and have a capacity sufficient to handle all the milk produced in this section.

These creameries are in successful operation in Charlotte, Albion, Mulliken, Wacousta, Nashville and many other towns and there is no reason why one should not be as successful in East Jordan, which is located in the center of a large territory well adapted for dairying and it will make a nice addition to the business enterprises of our town and furnish a home market for the milk from 1,000 cows. That these factories are also a nice thing for the stock holders is evidenced by the yearly reports of secretaries to the stock holders of different companies which we have noticed in our exchanges, and of which the following is a sample:

"The annual meeting of the Hilliards Creamery Co. was held on the 17th inst. The meeting was well attended and much interest was taken on the very successful business of the past year, which shows a gain over any previous year. Total pounds of milk received, 2,815,304; total pounds of butter made 122,751; total received for butter, \$22,373.12; net amount paid

patrons \$18,690.69. All of the officers were re-elected for the ensuing year, which shows that the stock holders are well pleased with the business affairs of the company. The board of directors, at their last meeting, declared a 20 per cent dividend, to be paid upon the paid-up stock of the company."

Foley's Kidney Cure if taken in time affords security from all kidney and bladder diseases.
Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

PUBLIC INSTALLATION.

East Jordan Legion No. 124 held a public installation of officers Friday evening, a large number of the members and invited friends being present. Following are the new members:
P. P.—H. J. Carpenter,
P.—Alice Doerr,
V. P.—Myra Bashaw,
Secy.—Fannie Whittington,
Treas.—Alice Gibson,
Chap.—Harvey Bashaw,
Sentinel—Elizabeth Montroy,
Gward—Sarah Fay.
District Organizer E. D. Born, of Allegan, was installing officer and explained the objects and benefits of the Legion. Refreshments followed the installation. The Legion now has 75 members here, eight of whom will receive a settlement in September next.

Lou B. Winsor, of Reed City, has been appointed Grand Secretary of the F. & A. M. in Michigan to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Jefferson S. Conover. To accept this position Mr. Winsor resigns the position of Grand Lecturer and among the leading aspirants to succeed him is Leo A. Caro, of Grand Rapids.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right. Don't delay taking.
Sold by L. C. MADISON & Co.

Judge Slussar is trying to solve the mystery, and administer an estate in Echo township, Antrim county, which has some peculiar features. Twenty eight years ago a man took his little daughter and started for Canada, leaving a young son behind. A short time afterwards this son left the house one day to go out into the woods and since that day no trace of him can be found nor was any tidings ever received from the man or his daughter who left for Canada. The Judge finds it a puzzle to determine the heirs.

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

Special Meeting of the Supervisors

Grant Permission to Improve Deer Creek Dam.

Met Thursday and Perfected Organization. Pass on numerous Bills.

The Board of Supervisors met in special session at the Court House in Charlevoix Thursday, the principal object of the meeting being to act on the petition of D. C. Loveday for permission to improve the Deer Creek water power in this township. All obstacles having been removed, the permit was granted.

As this was the first meeting of the new board, a permanent organization was effected by the election of Wm. J. Gallagher, the veteran Supervisor from St. James, as Chairman, who named the following standing committees:

Equalization—J. H. Graff, J. L. Price, Henry Wagner, W. D. Gallagher and Frank Pearson.
Claims—D. S. Payton, G. W. Bailey, G. S. Crakes.

To settle with County Treasurer—W. J. Mears, Richard Lewis, J. L. Price.
To Settle with Supts. of Poor—Wm. Gray, Wm. D. Gallagher and George Long.

Ways and Means—Frank Pearson, W. J. Mears, Wm. Gray.

Rejected and Charged Back Taxes—J. W. Colden, J. H. Adams, Henry Wagner.
Printing—J. L. Price, W. J. Mears, J. H. Graff.

Apportionment—Richard Lewis, J. W. Colden and Henry Wagner.

Roads, Bridges and Dams—Geo. W. Bailey, J. H. Graff and Richard Lewis.

The Board adjourned at 9:00 o'clock this morning having disposed of all the business to come before it at this time.

The surest and safest remedy for kidney and bladder diseases is Foley's Kidney Cure.
Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

JOSHUA SIMPKINS

A good rural drama always receives liberal patronage in Scranton. This fact was again proven at the Academy of Music, where the "Joshua Simpkins" company opened a three-day engagement last evening. The piece was well staged with appropriate scenery, the saw mill scene, in the third act, being intensely realistic and caused much applause. The acting company is well balanced and gave an excellent performance.—Scranton, Pa. Morning Tribune.

At Loveday Opera House next Wednesday evening.

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.

Michigan knows beans. The official report of the Department of Agriculture issued recently shows that in 1901 the value of the bean crop in Michigan was \$9,300,000 or 4,640,000 bushels from 338,000 acres. Last year's crop was short on account of wet weather. Nine million dollars worth of beans in one state is a somewhat surprising showing.

Following are the names of jurymen drawn for the May term of the Circuit court, which convenes May 25, 1903.

- | | |
|----------------------|---------------|
| Herman Goodwin, | South Arm. |
| John Floyd, | St. James. |
| Charles Bachmann, | Wilson. |
| Frank Coleman, | Bay. |
| Jacob Baker, | Boyne Valley. |
| Thomas Byron, | Chandler. |
| Chester Denton, | Charlevoix. |
| David Gaunt, | Eveline. |
| Lorin Stackus, | Evangeline. |
| George Van Schoick, | Hayes. |
| Holla Clappell, | Hudson. |
| Albert Black, | Marion. |
| Murray Goodwin, | Melrose. |
| Jacob Van Dusen, | Norwood. |
| Daniel T. Gallagher, | Peaine. |
| James Golden, | South Arm. |
| Manus J. Bonner, | St. James. |
| Charles Hudkins, | Wilson. |
| James D'worth, | Bay. |
| Albert Kurth, | Boyne Valley. |
| Samuel Davis, | Chandler. |
| Fred. N. Chapel, | Charlevoix. |
| Wm. Bird, | Eveline. |
| Charles Schaub, | Evangeline. |

MRS. D. C. LOVEDAY PASSES AWAY WEDNESDAY.

Mrs. D. C. Loveday passed away Wednesday morning at her home here. Mrs. Loveday was in her sixty-seventh year and for several years past had been in poor health, much of that time having been spent traveling in this country and Europe with her husband and daughter in hopes of receiving some benefit. The past winter they spent in Florida and coming home last week she was taken alarmingly ill with heart trouble at South Haven. She rallied from this, attack however, and completed the journey home. The trouble recurred, however and in spite of medical skill and tender care, her loving spirit took its flight.

Caroline Weller was born at Carrying Place, Ontario. In 1863 she was married to Douglass C. Loveday at Waukegon, Ill. Six children were born to them, only two, W. A. and Loutsa, surviving. For twenty years they have made their home in East Jordan and by kindly thought and word and deed, Mrs. Loveday has won a place in the hearts of many friends who to-day mingle their sorrow with that of the bereaved family.

She was a devout and earnest Christian, a member of the Episcopal Church and was largely instrumental in the upbuilding of the Episcopal Mission here, dying with a firm faith in a blessed immortality.

The funeral services, conducted by Rev. C. T. Stout, occurred this morning from the house. The floral offerings were many and very beautiful.

DREADFUL ATTACK OF WHOOPING COUGH.

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

List of Advertisers Letters.

Unclaimed letters for the week ending Apr. 20—
Avery, Thomas E.,
Black, Miss Nellie,
Broodey Bros.,
Dick, W.,
Francis, Wm.,
Harris, A. L.,
Lloyd, John,
M. S. Co. (2)
Smith, Mr. Charles E.,
Wm. Harrington, J. M.

SCRIPTURE CAKE.

1 cup butter [Judges 5:25].
3 cups sugar [Jer. 6:20].
2 cups figs [Isam. 30:12].
1 cup almonds [Gen. 48:12].
3 cups best flour [1 Kings 4:22].
2 cups raisins [Isam. 30:12].
1 cup water [Gen. 24:17].
1 tablespoon honey [Ex. 16:21].
6 eggs [Isa. 10:14].
Pinch of salt [Rev. 2:13].
Spice to taste [1 Kings 10:10].
Follow Solomon's advice for making good boys and you will have a good cake [Prov. 23:13].

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 SCHEFFERS, South Arm.

EXCURSIONS
VIA THE
PERE MARQUETTE
TRAVERSE CITY AND ELK RAPIDS.
SUNDAY, MAY 30.
Train will leave Bellaire at 9:30 a. m. Rate, 65 cents. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

To appreciate a good woman, know a few bad ones.

Nothing short of a revolution will jar Castro loose now.

They ought to pass an anti-smoke ordinance on St. Vincent Island.

If the scarcity of food keeps on in Venezuela, they will soon have to eat Caracas.

The longer Adelina Patti lives the older grows the joke about her notes being good for the cash.

A man who writes a good thing can try it in dialect and slang later on and make two extra strikes with it.

King Edward is accused of parsimony. With such an income as he has now he can afford to be parsimonious.

If every man's mind was geared to work a little faster than his tongue many rash things would be left unsaid.

Buffalo Hawkshaws claim that anyway they are "doing the best they can." Precisely. That's the worst of it.

A Michigan man came to life the other day in his coffin. He should keep the coffin. He may need it again.

Editor Stead never tires of holding this mad world in check, but he often wonders what would happen if he were to let go.

Mr. Schwab says that he is anxious to get back to work. And this is the season, too, when everybody has that tired feeling.

A St. Paul man nearly killed himself chewing toothpicks. What right have people who chew toothpicks to try to live on?

The Macedonians have postponed the Balkan uprising and the war cloud has been temporarily consigned to the property room.

The girl with the bird on her hat may not be able to get into heaven, but does she want to if there are to be no feathers there?

With deaf-mutes listening to opera by the aid of an acousticon, the domain of the seemingly impossible is still further diminished.

Sir Thomas Lipton is again of the opinion that the America's cup is as good as won, but it may be just as well to go on with the preparation for the races.

Charles Buttell Loomis, the humorist, has been elected a justice of the peace in New Jersey on an independent ticket. The punishment seems deserved.

The Buffalo inquest has developed the fact that one of the "society leaders" kept a boarding house. It looks as if Buffalo society might be somewhat vindicated.

When a girl pleads in extenuation of theft that "it is wrong to have given her an education and no money," there seems to be something wrong with the education.

It's great to be a king after all. The boy King of Spain, it appears, can marry a grown-up woman if he wants to. What boy could ask for greater happiness than that?

Those English writers who compare Joseph Chamberlain to Daniel Webster may be good critics of political history but their speciality obviously lies in humorous work.

Lady Granville Gordon is an American woman and has lived in Chicago. America and Chicago are waiting, however, to receive further particulars before doing any boasting.

If there is anything in names Senor Bustamento, Cuba's distinguished senator, ought to be a powerful addition to the American trust regulators if he could only be imported and naturalized.

The czar's plan of reforms is far-reaching, they say, but it does not stop the smudging out from our newspapers of articles which comment on it before they can be delivered to people in Russia.

Army and navy officers in Washington now frequently wear their uniforms at the theaters and at private entertainments. A few years ago uniforms were never worn on such occasions. After all, why should women have a monopoly of all the brilliant colors?

Kansas has a new claim on the nearest man championship. At Wellington the local Scrooge hired a colored boy to carry a ton of coal upstairs for which 15 cents was paid. The thrifty Kansan then inveigled the boy into a game of craps and won back the 15 cents.

The man who predicts what is to happen in the next century is always safe. Nobody will feel like disputing with him while he lives, and nobody will take the trouble to dispute his predictions after he is dead.

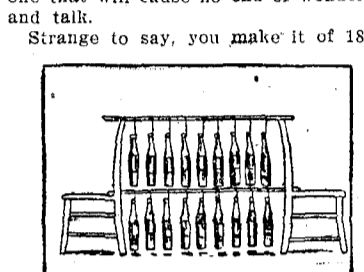
FOR YOUNG READERS

The Letter. They lit the fire and fairies came to dance in flying cloaks of flame. They drew the curtains and the day entered the room divine and gay.

And there was one came in with her, white-winged, a dainty messenger. A little page from Love's own court. And lovely news of you he brought.

The morning only waits for you To make it perfect. How that blue unclouded color of the skies Reminds me of your great, blue eyes.

Music From Bottles. For boys and girls who have a good ear for music here is a novel instrument that they may easily make, and one that will cause no end of wonder and talk.



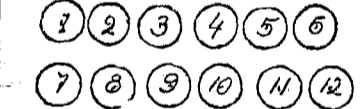
The Bottle Organ. empty wine bottles and two old broomsticks. Lay one stick on the backs of two chairs and the other on the seats, which will leave 18 or 20 inches' space between them.

Now suspend the bottles from the sticks, nine bottles from each, by means of strings tied to the neck. More or less water is then poured into the bottles to make each give a note in the music scale, and that is where the good ear for music comes in.

When the bottles have been tuned properly, the instrument will be ready to be played on, and this is done by means of drumsticks.

Glass tumblers are sometimes used in a similar way, but the bottle device is decidedly more novel and striking. The notes are exquisitely soft and melodious, and the music they make is delightful.

Who can arrange these twelve discs in six straight lines so that the numbers on the discs in each of the six lines will add up to just 26?



lines will add up to just 26? Where the six lines cross each other the disc at the point of crossing is, of course, counted as being in both lines.

A Little Jap in School. Do you know how many letters the Japanese alphabet contains? Forty-seven.

There are ever so many word signs, some standing for a word and others for a whole sentence, which the little Japanese boy or girl must learn to know perfectly. When the young "Jap" goes to school in the morning he leaves his sandals outside the door.

That is, he squats down upon a floor mat and begins to study with a book on his knee.

A very queer book you would think it if you could see it, for it begins at the back, instead of the front, and the lines run up and down the page, instead of across, as yours do.

The letters are curious too. Very much like the Chinese characters we see on packages of tea. When he learns to write he does not use a pen, but a small brush with a fine point.

Neither is his ink like ours. Rather it is what we call India ink. It is quite hard and comes in a long stick.

To use it he first pours water upon a flat stone and rubs his ink in it. Then he dips in his brush and copies the letters which the teacher has made upon the blackboard. His paper is not smooth, but quite rough and porous.

He has a very easy time when he comes to arithmetic. He does not have long tables of pounds, shillings and pence, and he knows nothing about avoirdupois and Troy weight. He does everything by tens and he counts upon his fingers.

Then, too, he has the soroban, and he does all his sums on it. It is a great frame, with wires running from top to bottom. On the wires are large wooden buttons, and it is only necessary to move these about to do any sum he wishes.—Chicago Chronicle.

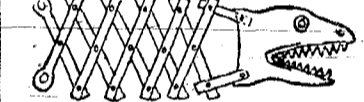
Skates Made of Glass. Practical inventors have been experimenting on skates for years past, and one of the latest results is a skate made of glass, hardened by a recently discovered process to the consistency of steel. The entire skate is of this substance, the upper part resembling a slipper, open behind, with a split

leather "lace-up" heel-cap. Among several advantages stated are that they are much faster than steel blades, and so extremely slippery that they will run almost equally well over rough, snow-covered ice as upon smooth, and also glide easily over inequalities, broken twigs, and other obstructions. They are made very sharp, and, owing to their extreme hardness, it is impossible to blunt them; and, unlike steel skates, they never want grinding, and cannot rust.

A Pretty Party Trick. The old fashioned clay pipe has a little knob on the underside of the stem, near the bowl. What this is for no one seems to know, and perhaps if you have such a pipe to blow bubbles with you will want to get rid of the useless knob as soon as possible.

Now, if you try to knock it off with a hammer you will probably smash the pipe and leave the knob fast to the biggest fragment. The proper way is to ask a friend to insert his finger into the bowl and to hold the pipe with the stem slightly inclined, and the mouth end resting on a smooth table. Then lay an iron rod or a piece of pipe stem two or three inches long on the table so that it points to and along the stem of the pipe and projects a little beyond the edge of the table. Then strike the short rod or pipe stem smartly with your hand and send it over the table and up the stem of the pipe until it strikes the knob and knocks it off.

A Darting Dragon. To make this amusing toy get a number of pieces of thin wood, each one three or four inches long, half an inch wide and not much thicker than



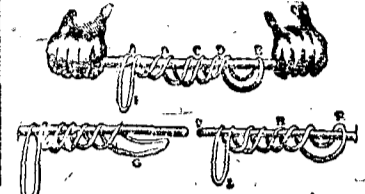
the wood of a cigar box. Arrange them as in the picture, pivot them with a short nail with a large head, and arrange the dragon (made out of a large piece of thin wood) as shown. By putting the thumbs into the hole shown at the other end, and working these handles as you would a pair of scissors the dragon will dart back and forth. The end pieces, or handles, must be large enough to permit of making the holes for the thumbs, as shown. A body to the dragon may be made of light colored cloth or calico. The nails for the pivots must be malleable so they will bend over after being driven.

Hen and Mouse. A new kind of a mouse trap is told about in a recently printed story. The trap is alive, and consists of a hen in a certain barnyard, that is very active in catching mice around the barn and henhouse. She would spring on a mouse, carry it off in her beak, play with it just as a cat does and finally peck it to death.

Junco is True Snow Bird. The name of "snow bird" is applied to a variety of birds which appear in winter in the colder climates. The real snow bird, however, is the junco. Its breast is a soft gray, with the underside white. The head, neck and

back are slate color and the outer tail feathers white. It is a beautiful little creature, and is the best known of any bird to which the favorite name of snow bird is given. Our so-called white snow bird is really the "snow bunting," or "snowflake," which Thoreau calls the "true spirit of the snow-storm," they are so closely associated in the mind with the whirling, driving snow.

Ribbon Trick. If we fasten a ribbon, as shown in the cut above, and hold the ends in the hands, it will be apparent that the scissors will not be able to cut the tie. But the feat may be easily accomplished by passing the loop B into the ring C and then slipping it along the scissors the ribbon will come within the range of the cutting surfaces and the band will be divided. After a little practice the trick may



be easily performed. Instead of getting any one to hold the ends of the ribbon they may be fastened to the table or to a chair.

Shadow Buff. This game, if well played, is great fun. A large white sheet is first hung securely on one side of the room and on a table, some distance behind, a very bright lamp must be placed.

Then the players take it in turn to sit on a stool facing the sheet, while the rest pass behind, between him and the lamp. As the shadows are thrown on the sheet the sifter has to guess who the shadow represents. This is more difficult than many people imagine, because you may disguise yourself in any way, or make absurd grimaces or gestures, which makes the guessing far harder.

A Few Word Don'ts. Here is a list of words and phrases in common use that boys and girls should avoid. They may be easily remembered. Don't say: Guess, for suppose or think; fix for arrange or prepare; ride, when you mean drive; real good, for really good; not as I know for not that I know; try an experiment, for make an experiment; she don't read well, for she doesn't read well; party, for person; posted, for informed; depot, for station; stopping for staying; like I do, for as I do.

Conundrums. What is the best string to lead a lady with? A string of pearls. When is love like a chicken bone? When hidden in the breast.

Why does our Christmas dinner represent Asia? Because it gives us "Turkey." Why are confectioners so much sought for? Because they serve kisses.

What tradesmen are always on strike? Stone cutters. When are forts like griddle cakes? When battered.

Huge Chinese Top. Chinamen in Astoria, Or., amuse themselves with a huge top made out of an empty white lead keg. A square opening is cut in the side, and it takes three men to spin it—one to hold the top and two to pull the string with a stick which sets it in motion. While spinning it sounds like the whistle of a steamer, and can be heard three blocks away.

Sizing Him Up. Askitt—What is your private opinion of that man Upson? Knott—He reminds me of an egg. Askitt—Oh, a bad egg, eh? Knott—Not necessarily; but he's too full of himself to hold anything else.

"LET'S SNOWBALL GRANDPA." FIND HIM.



Line Will Cost Immense Sum.

Projected Pan-American Railroad to Connect Systems of North and South America—Sure to Be Factor in Developing Southern Republics.

About 50,000,000 people live in America south of the United States and 35,000,000 of them live in South America. If the estimates made by the Intercontinental Railroad commission in 1899 are correct, it will cost \$1.50 for every person in the United States and the Latin republics to build and equip the proposed trunk line connecting our railroad system with roads already built or being built from the chief ports of Chile and Peru on the west and Buenos Ayres on the east.

Mexico's railroad system has not yet been extended north and south beyond the city of Oaxaca, which is several hundred miles north of the Guatemalan boundary. The Intercontinental railroad will utilize existing roads as far as possible between New York city and Buenos Ayres.

The total length of the all-rail route from New York to the capital of Argentina will be 10,228 miles. Of this mileage the part yet to be constructed extends between Oaxaca, Mexico, and Jujuy, Argentina, a distance of 5,450 miles. This is merely the trunk line, as it does not include the branch lines which, it is hoped, some day to construct eastward to existing railroads running to Caracas, Rio de Janeiro and Santos and to Asuncion and Montevideo.

The Latin republics have not thus far contributed very much to the preliminary expenses. The three survey

parties which performed the enormous work of tracing a route for the railroad through the mountain wilds of Central and South America carried out their mission at a cost of \$238,000, of which \$245,000 was contributed by the United States.

The small remainder was supplied by the South American republics interested, excepting Argentina, which declined to contribute to the expense of the preliminary survey, but promised to connect her railroad system with the proposed trunk line at her northern frontier. This means that she will extend her railroad between Buenos Ayres and Jujuy to the border of Bolivia.

No doubt seems to be felt in financial and commercial circles that this great enterprise would be a large factor in developing for their mutual benefit the vast potentialities of the Americas. The project has the approval of all the governments concerned, and it was endorsed by the two Pan-American congresses, the second of which appointed a permanent committee, with headquarters in Washington, to look after the interests of the enterprise there. Charles M. Pepper, who is going to confer with the governments of the South American republics in regard to carrying out the plan for the railroad, will carefore start on his mission under favorable conditions, and is confident of success.

Speeches With and Without Notes.

Two Occasions on Which Noted Orators Have Acquitted Themselves Well Although Obligated to Do Without Their Carefully Prepared Periods and Sentences.

Lord Rosebery, on arriving at Plymouth last Saturday by the 4:20 train to address a mass meeting in the evening, found that he had left the notes of his speech in London, says the London Saturday Review. He had about three hours at the hotel in which to collect his thoughts, assuming that he was left alone by the local magnates, and in which the notes might arrive, dispatched "post-post-haste" by the faithful secretary. We gather from what Lord Rosebery said that the notes did not arrive, and we must suppose that he is above the petty fibbing of the ordinary M. P., who assures you at a political banquet that "he is down for some toast, he doesn't know which, or what he will say" at the very moment that he is trying to convey his speech from his pocket to his head. In the circumstances, so far as the mere speaking went, Lord Rosebery did not do badly, for there are few things more disconcerting, even to a mature and experienced speaker—and Lord Rosebery will not mind our telling the public that he is between 50 and 60 years old—than to find you have left your notes at home. We remember a similar accident

befalling Mr. Gladstone in 1876, we think it was when he had come down to the house to make a big speech on the "Bulgarian atrocities." Mr. Gladstone was not at that time the leader of the opposition—Lord Hartington was—and the old man only appeared on rare occasions, with walking stick and gloves, and sat at the end of the front bench with his hat on, which he never wore when leading the house on either hand of the speaker. No one who witnessed it can ever forget his advancing to the box on that occasion and the superb gesture with which he threw back his head and expanded his chest, while he informed the house, in a dim and impressive exordium—like the opening bars of a majestic waltz—that he had left his notes in Harley street. It was one of the finest speeches ever heard, even from Mr. Gladstone, and proved that the real orator is never more truly great than when he is not, like the Scotch minister, "tied to his paper." As Brougham said, the man who writes much will always speak better when he is forced to speak extempore, than the man who will not, or possibly can not, write.

The Value of Good Clothes.

"Self Made Merchant" Indulges in Some Philosophic Remarks Concerning the Advisability of Being Well Dressed—Appearances Go a Long Way.

Dear Pierrepont: That order for a carload of Spotless Snow Leaf from old Shorter is the kind of back talk I like. We can stand a little more of the same sort of sassing. I have told the cashier that you will draw thirty a week after this, and I want you to have a nice suit of clothes made and send the bill to the old man. Get something that won't keep people guessing whether you follow the horses or do back and wing dancing for a living. Your taste in clothes seems to be lasting longer than the rest of your college education. You looked like a young widow who had raised the second crop of daisies over the deceased when you were in here last week.

hours, and that's a pretty considerable area of the human animal. A dirty shirt may hide a pure heart, but it seldom covers a clean skin. If you look as if you had slept in your clothes, most people will jump to the conclusion that you have, and you will never get to know them well enough to explain that your head is so full of noble thoughts that you haven't time to bother with the dandruff on your shoulders. And if you wear blue and white striped pants and a red necktie, you will find it difficult to get close enough to a deacon to be invited to say grace at his table, even if you never play for anything except coffee or beans.—From "Letters from a Self-Made Merchant to His Son," by George Horace Lorimer. By permission of Small, Maynard & Co., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

Of course, clothes don't make the man, but they make all of him except his hands and face during business

DUCHESS AS A REFORMER.

Has Stopped Marlborough's Ambition to Gamble for Big Stakes. In his recent visit to Monte Carlo the Duke of Marlborough was seen less frequently at the gambling tables than formerly. It was noticed that on each occasion he was accompanied by the Duchess and seemed to take little interest in what was going on.

usual aver to enjoy himself with.—London correspondence New York Press.

In his bachelor days the Duke was fond of a gamble, although he was not a "plunger." Roulette was his favorite game, and the "sharps" at Monte Carlo learned to their cost he had mastered all its finer points. The Duchess is opposed to gambling and her influence in that direction has led the Duke to abandon all forms of sport where wagering for high stakes is the rule. He used to be seen frequently on the race course before his marriage, but he only goes now to gatherings that are graced by royal presence, such as the Derby, Ascot, Kenilworth, and Newmarket, and he rarely wagers more than \$25. In sporting circles it is well known that the Duchess killed all his gambling propensities, and when he is seen on a race course now the wage remark to each other that "Ma" has allowed him the

Rocky Mountain Pie. "I thoroughly enjoyed everything in the Sportmen's show last week," said a clerk in the New York postoffice, "because it was new to me. I was born in a New England town, and knew little about such things. But my wife came almost from the base of Pike's Peak, and asked me to take her, so I did. As we were coming out I saw a sign outside the restaurant, 'Rocky Mountain pie.' In my opinion, you cannot tell a New Englander much he doesn't know about pie, so I went in and asked for some. My wife said she did not know what was coming, either. Well, sir, it was a revelation. There was a thick, rich bottom crust, with quarters of apples sticking up endwise all over it, and the little valleys in between them filled check-a-block with delicious cream. It looked like snow between mountain ridges. My wife and I ate a whole pie between us."

Humanity is never more beautiful than when praying for forgiveness, or else forgiving another.—Richter.

"DESPISED AND REJECTED OF MEN,"

In the midst of the busiest crowd He stood, unseen by the passers-by. If they thought of Christ, 'twas a mystical Christ, or a Christ that dwelt on high; Or some fancy portrait of Christ they knew, or the Christ of a Sunday prayer, So He passed as silently from their midst, for He found no welcome there.

He longed to speak to the souls of men grown hard in the greed of gain. He longed to bind up the broken hearts grown callous by want and pain; He longed to tenderly guide the feet of the sheep that had gone astray, Or to bear the burden of some sad souls, and to wipe all their tears away.

He heard the skeptical, coldly sneer at that Christ of some Scripture tale, He saw in the churches dissension rise, and the doctrine of hate prevail; He found in the new flow of modern thought no place for the Crucified, And He stood apart from the world of men, a Christ that the world deride.

And His heart was filled with a pity keen for the eyes that would not see, For He loved the souls He had died to save on the Cross of Calvary; For unchanged lives ever that love divine, that shine to the perfect day— Oh! world of men, do ye know what ye do when ye cast such love away?



The Earl and the Model

Do you remember Lord Partlett? If you do you will likewise recollect that he was also called Lord "Shady." He passed off this, by no means flattering, nickname with a laugh whenever he was taxed with it, declaring that his partiality for the "Shady side of Pall Mall" was the fount and origin of its bestowal.

Those who were at all closely acquainted with his lordship's little ways had a different explanation, and to see him ogling the fair ones in Regent street on a sunny day, hanging about the stage doors of the musical comedy theaters, or peering into the faces of the little chorus girls on their way to and from rehearsal gave grounds for suggesting that the contentions of the know-alls was not altogether without foundation.

Lord Partlett had, indeed, a nice eye for the fair sex, and consequently when it happened one fine day that he loitered into the studio of Walter Bywater, to escape a shower, and observed a large painting of a lady (a model) in a wreath of seaweed and a few iridescent scabbells, it was only natural that he should have exclaimed, as he did, what time he admired his model. "By Jove, Bywater, that's not at all bad."

"I'm going to send it to the shop," Walter answered, vaguely indicating that noble pile, Burlington house, "but it's sure to be chucked. It's too big, and it's too Frenchy for them."

"What's the price?" "Goodness only knows. Haven't thought about it. But, there, I'm sick and tired of the thing, and I shall be glad to get rid of it. You can have it for a thousand," he added, with a laugh.

"Done," said Partlett, quickly, "on one condition."

"Honor bright?" exclaimed the astonished artist, "or is it a joke?"

"No joke, my dear Bywater. I'll buy that picture when it's finished, and give a thousand pounds for it if you in your turn will give me the name and address of your model."

Bywater looked dumfounded.

"I can't tell you," he replied quickly, "because I don't know. She came in one day, quite by chance. She was just what I wanted, and there you are. I know as much about her as the man in the moon."

"She'll be here this afternoon?"

"I don't know," said Bywater, scraping his palette furiously; "she's a most uncertain young party."

"The rain seems to have stopped," said Partlett carelessly. "I think I'll be off. Much obliged for the shelter, Bywater."

Half an hour later Mademoiselle, the Model, entered the studio.

She had it to herself. Bywater had gone off in a cab to curse a dealer, a favorite form of pick-me-up which he indulged in when he felt low-spirited.

Profiting by his absence, Fritz, the studio boy, seized the occasion to run around the corner to toss a pal for cigarettes.

Slowly she disrobed, and, having arranged her hair, she flung a padded robe around her and seated herself in a low chair.

She had not been there many minutes when she felt there was some one else in the room.

She looked up.

Clarence, earl of Partlett, smiling and debonaire, was standing just behind her.

"Don't be alarmed my dear," he said, in his soft, dulcet tones, as he



Ogling the fair ones in Regent street on a sunny day, seated himself in the chair he had a moment before vacated. "I am Lord Partlett, a great friend of Mr. Bywater's. You may have heard of me. "Mr. Bywater is not in, and—"

"That I know," the old earl chuckled, "I saw him go off in a hansom. I was waiting in a tobacconist's shop out of the rain. I don't want Bywater. I want to have a word with you, if I may."

"With me?"

"Yes, my dear, with you. I was admiring your portrait on canvas a short time ago, and I asked Bywater all about you."

"And what did he say?"

"By gad, he said nothing. Couldn't get a word out of the fellow. Very stupid of him. I offered to buy that



"If that is all you have to say you had better go."

"Picture your picture—if he would give me your name and address. And he pretended not to know either! As if that would take me in."

The old man laughed quite heartily at his own shrewdness and penetration.

"Of course, I saw how it was at once," he went on, "he's in love with you. Now, don't deny it. I say he is. That's all right. Every artist falls in love with his models. It's the usual thing."

"If that is all you have to say, you had better go."

"Now, don't get angry, my child. There's no cause for it. I'm not going to interfere. It's got nothing to do with me. But Bywater's an idiot to lose a thousand pounds, when half a dozen words might have put the money in his pocket. All I wanted the address for was to call on you and ask you to come out to supper next week. I've taken a fancy to you, you know. Funny, isn't it? But it's true, all the same. Now, I'm getting up a little bohemian party. We are going down to Richmond. A bit of a hop, some supper and that sort of thing—all friends, you know, and just what you would like. Will you come? I'll look after you," he added, coming a little closer to the girl.

"And if I do, what then?"

"Oh, anything you like," laughed his lordship, softly, "give it a name—a frock, a bracelet—"

"I don't want anything for myself," the girl answered; "I want you to do Bywater a good turn. He's a good fellow, and he's awfully hard up. Buy his picture; buy two or three—half a dozen. You won't feel it."

"Two or three—half a dozen! Who? That's rather a wholesale order. I'm not made of money."

Her robe had fallen away somewhat, and the old earl fixed his monocle on a white shoulder and a white neck, and silently gazed.

"What do you want for them?" he said, waving his hand round the studio, "you are the seller, you know, and so you must name the price. Or," he added, quickly, "suppose I make a bid a sporting offer. I'll buy five of those water colors in the corner—they are the best Bywater's ever done—at a couple of hundred each and half a dozen kisses. And you to come to Richmond with me next week. That's part of the bargain, the most important part," he added, dryly.

"Going, going, gone!" exclaimed the girl, striking a palette with a big paint brush, "write out your check."

The old man got up deliberately, went to the writing table, scribbled a check, and handed it to the girl.

"There, I've done my part." Now for yours."

Partlett made a step forward, as though to clasp her in his arms.

The door opened and Bywater entered.

"Walter," said Miss Model, handing him the check, "Lord Partlett has bought those five water colors in the corner at £200 each and six kisses, and supper with him next week at Richmond. It's a bargain. Here's

the check. I have agreed to the kisses and the supper, but as you are my husband, my consent, of course, goes for nothing without yours."

There was a muffled exclamation, the closing of a door, a cry of "Hil hansom" outside.

Lord Partlett had gone.—Chicago Journal.

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Lord Partlett had gone.—Chicago Journal.

THE PROSPERITY OF CHURCHES.

Valuable Property Owned by Denominations in Cities.

The marvelous business development of our large cities has brought a new element into the problem of the down town church. Such churches find that there are what Emerson called "compensations." While they are often worried over the loss of income-producing members, they find themselves in the possession of a valuable property; and the question is what to do with it.

Within a year or two a number of these churches have had to determine their policy in the light of their opportunities as owners of valuable real estate. The example of the Broadway Tabernacle is still fresh in mind. That church sold its corner for \$1,350,000. A more recent sale, not quite so large in amount, but involving an even more historic site, was that of the Park street church, in Boston, which obtained \$1,000,000 in round numbers for its property.

The Madison Square Presbyterian church obtains a site for its new church across the street from its present location and a bonus of \$325,000.

The first Presbyterian church of Pittsburg has a valuable site down town in the heart of the business district. It was offered a large sum of money for this site outright, but preferred to accept, in lieu of such a sale, a ground rent of \$30,000 a year on a lease for 99 years, plus a cash bonus of \$150,000.

The Second Presbyterian church of Pittsburg has been offered \$435,000 for its present site, and expects to get a full million dollars for it. The proposition now is to add something like \$300,000 to this, and with this sum erect on an adjacent site a structure which will include a secular and commercial feature, as well as provide accommodations for a well-organized church.—Church Economist.

COMING OF THE ST. BERNARD.

How the Breed of Noble Dogs Was Discovered to Americans.

Forty years ago the St. Bernard dog was hardly more than a myth to most Americans. In Sunday school literature he figured occasionally, to the joy of dog-loving children, but the real live hero of Alpine fame they would not have recognized had they seen him.

Comparatively few of our countrymen visited Europe in those days. Our leisure class was limited and a journey abroad meant as long a stay as possible in the great cities, among the treasures of art. St. Bernards were rare upon the great highways of travel.

Their work was on the bleak mountain passes, protecting poor wayfarers from the fury of the elements, and far away from the beaten track of foreign tourists.

Travelers who crossed into Italy by way of Tete Noire pass and saw beautiful young pups there were sometimes tempted into buying them, but the risks of transportation were great and very few crossed the Atlantic. Prior to the early '70s most of the importations went to New York state and the first fine collection or kennel of them known belonged to Col. Parker of Albany.

Soon after the era of dog shows opened the eyes of the general public to the wonderful beauty, extraordinary size and charming character of this breed, says Country Life in America, and then the St. Bernard bounded into popularity, and as American dollars ever fly faster after beauty and fashion many thousands were exchanged for beautiful specimens of the "Alpine mastiff."

Trolley Car Strikes a Deer.

A motorman on the Berkshire trolley road reported striking a deer Monday which was walking on the tracks near the Valley mills, between Lenoxdale and Lee. As the car did not stop it could not be learned whether the animal was killed. The deer, it is believed, strayed from October mountain. Deer are becoming quite common in that section. One was recently struck by the cars in Connecticut, and was killed by the game warden. Some weeks ago a man killed a doe near Hillsdale, N. Y., for which he will have to pay dearly. The doe was first seen by Charles Burch, a horse trainer, and was being pursued by two dogs. He mounted a running pony and drove the dogs off. The doe was then nearly tired out, and allowed Mr. Burch to stroke its head. The deer wandered away and went into a neighbor's barnyard, where she lay down, and was killed by the farmer. The game warden was notified and the man was arrested.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

Heroic Woman Abolitionist.

Niss Sarah E. Sanborn, who died at the age of 80 last week in Hampton Falls, N. H., was once the heroine of an exciting abolitionist adventure. Her brother, Franklin L. Sanborn, with whom she was then living, was outspoken in his utterances and work in support of the abolition cause. An attempt was made to kidnap him. The hawk in which he was to be carried away was left standing at the door. Miss Sanborn seized the whip and lashed the horses till they ran away; then she helped her brother to escape. For this exploit the citizens of Concord afterward presented her with a pair of pistols.



Castration.

From Farmers' Review: The objects of castration are to prevent reproduction, to increase the tendency to lay on flesh, to better the quality of the meat and to secure docility. Almost every farmer considers himself competent to do this work, and although the loss is not very great it could easily be reduced at least one-half by using proper care and better judgment. The heaviest loss from castration is due to the extremes of heat or cold and to the attacks of flies. Should the weather be extremely cold when the operation is performed the wounded parts are apt to become frosted. If performed in very hot weather complications may set in causing great inflammation and death of the animal.

The very young animal withstands the shock better than older ones and is little checked in its growth by it. The work, however, is much more easily performed on older animals.

The age, then, should be such as to eliminate the tedious work with the very young animal and the injurious effect upon an animal well advanced toward maturity. When an animal is castrated it should be in good health, free from constipation or any fevered condition and should have a good appetite. The animals should be lightly fed both before and after the operation, at least for one or two days. In fact the work should be done on an empty stomach. If possible, after castration turn the animal on grass. This with the pleasant days is the advantage of doing the work in the spring of the year.

With pigs, lambs and calves it is a good practice to castrate midway between birth and weaning time. With the ram lamb intended for market it is not worth while for the small flock master to run the risk of losing individuals by castration. If well cared for these lambs may be fattened and placed on the market early enough to prevent any inconvenience or any deleterious effects to the meat product by not castrating them. Docking the lambs' tails when the animals are young will have but little effect in retarding growth. The ram lambs should not have their tails docked at the time of castration. Where the two operations are performed together there is greater risk of losing an animal. A lamb's tail may be cut off when the lamb is but one to three days old. Pigs freshly castrated should not be allowed to wallow. The introduction of mud alone into the open gashes lengthens the period of healing. Again inoculation of disease germs may occur in these fresh wounds causing the death of the animal.

If calves are castrated at the proper age and in good weather, little attention need be given them afterward. They seem to have the strength to overcome the shock with slight derangement of the system. However, local complications may set in and should be checked before the animal has become weakened. Calves not castrated from eight to ten months after birth often show the stag head which is so objectionable and which often reduces the price of the animal when sold either as a feeder or when fattened for the butcher's market. Early maturity demands the castration of the calves when very young. This makes the steer take on the appearance of the heifer and the development will henceforth be more uniform.

Colts are an exception to the general rule of castrating before the weaning period. A high-spirited animal with a large, well arched neck is very much desired and the breeder attempts to secure these features by allowing the colt to run stud until two or three years old. It is gradually becoming a practice among horse breeders to castrate their male colts when yearlings. The animal is much more easily handled at that age and the great inconvenience of caring for the colt and separating it from the other animals is dispensed with. There is also less risk of death incurred.—W. B. Anderson.

Poisoning of Cattle by Sorghum.

Prof. A. T. Peters of the Nebraska station in reference to sorghum poisoning, says: During the past few years, the Nebraska experiment station has investigated the loss of cattle from eating green sorghum and Kafir corn. The prediction of the veterinarian that a chemical poison would be found has been fully verified. While the work was in progress, two English investigators discovered that prussic acid can be obtained from the Egyptian great millet. A little later and entirely independently, the Nebraska investigators discovered that prussic acid can be obtained from our common sorghum and Kafir corn. The poison is always present in at least minute traces, but becomes dangerous only when the plants are eaten by dry weather at certain stages of its growth. Sunlight such as prevails in the arid and semi-arid parts of the country causes the development of the poison in excess. When the symptoms of poison do not appear so violently as to make medical treatment out of the question, drenching the animal with a solution of corn syrup or with sweet milk is suggested. Thoroughly cured Kafir corn that had been especially deadly before having been fed to an animal without producing any symptoms of poisoning.

Had Never Seen a Horse.

Wandering Alaskan Indian Astonished at Boasts of Burden in Prospectors' Camp—Dog Teams the Only Traffic Carriers Known to Him.

"It is hard to believe that there are persons living in the western hemisphere who never saw a horse," said Quartermaster John F. Rice at the Normandie, "but such is the case. I well recollect when with the Abercrombie expedition in 1899 we found ourselves one September night several hundred miles from nowhere. Just as the sun was sinking over the Alaskan range the camp was startled by the report of a rifle.

"We sprang to our feet, prepared for any emergency, when our native guide discovered across the narrow valley an Indian who had just brought down a caribou. By the use of signs and signals he was induced to come into camp. After we had tanked him up with strong tea and loaded him to the guards with pork and beans his tongue limbered up and, through one of the guides, he informed us that he was a Matanuski, by the way, the fiercest tribe in Alaska, and that he was hunting caribou. At the time we discovered him he was 150 miles from the encampment of his tribe, which shows that the fellow had his nerve with him. He had never seen a horse and our pack animals excited his curiosity and wonder. He declared that no member of his tribe had ever seen a horse, all transportation in his coun-

try being conducted by dog teams hitched to sleds in winter, and by pack dogs in summer. What amused him most was to see the animals eat grass, and every time they would grab a mouthful of forage he would almost go into convulsions, he thought it so funny. In an ethnological sense the Matanuski resemble the Apache Indians of our plains. They subsist on the flesh of the caribou and brown bear, the counterpart of the Rocky Mountain grizzly, and quite as ferocious, and are greatly feared by the other tribes in Alaska because of their fierce disposition and warlike nature. Our guides, who were shore Indians, seemed to be afraid of the newcomer, and he treated them with haughty contempt. Whenever he would shoot a fierce glance at them they would quail like whipped curs, and slink away from his sight.

"We found the shore Indians quite a jolly lot of fellows. Compared with the Matanuski they were quite sociable and inclined to be obliging to white people. When camped on the Yukon quite recently I heard a small band of them singing the familiar song, 'There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight' and that other tender ditty, 'Goo-Goo Eyes.'—Washington Star.

Where Cow Bells Are Made.

Collinsville, a Little Town in Connecticut, Produces Supply for Nearly Entire Country—Many Sets Made to Ring in Musical Chime.

Where Cow Bells Are Made.

Collinsville, a Little Town in Connecticut, Produces Supply for Nearly Entire Country—Many Sets Made to Ring in Musical Chime.

Cowbells that melodiously chime on the western plains, sheep bells that dingle on the big American sheep ranches, bells for grazing horses and mules and all kinds of bells for the farm and ranch are nearly all made in one factory, which stands on a hillside street in the little town of Collinsville, Conn. The factory turns out from 10,000 to 15,000 bells every year, and they are shipped to all parts of the country through the wholesale hardware houses. To several great cattle ranches of the West were sent recently a lot of the bells tuned in sets of an octave each, so that the bell bearers among the shifting herds answered each other in musical chime. Ranchmen say that bells echoing in tunes across the plains deter wolves from attacking the herds.

The metal for the bells is received at the factory in large flat sheets of thin iron, direct from the rolling mills, and is passed under a steam-driven cutter, which turns out the properly shaped pieces like patterns for a double-bladed ax. Then a ring for a clasper is fastened into the center of each

piece and it is spanned with a little iron strap for a handle.

Finally the piece is bent down into the familiar bell shape, and its sides riveted together on the anvil. The bell is in shape then, but it still lacks tone and color. These are gained by a coating of brass and a bath in a fiery furnace. In nests of four or five each the bells, ranging in size from the little three-inch sheep bells to the seven-inch cow bells, are placed with a mixture of charcoal and brass filings between them, in plumbago crucibles, whose lids are held in place by a plastering of wet clay. Then these are immersed in the fire until ready for the final touch.

Within the crucibles the brass spends itself in a thin coating over the imprisoned bells and the bell obtains its clear note. All that need be done afterward is to burnish the bells, which is done by throwing them, with a few leather scraps, into a big revolving cylinder, in which they polish themselves. The bell tongues are made in foundries and come with wire attached ready to bend on.

Some Old Cures for Rabies.

Powdered Crayfish and Laying Hens Prescribed by Physicians—Old-time Doctor Had Various Methods of Dealing With This Dread Disease.

Dr. Stephen Bradwell in the earliest known English book on first aid to the injured, called by him "Helps for Sudden Accidents" (1633), endeavors to shuffle out of the serious discussion of mad dog bite by pooh-poohing it. His method is familiar even now.

"Although," says he, "in this our country of England I have neither seen nor heard of any such terrible dangers happening to people by a mad dog's biting as in other regions, yet I have seen dogs mad."

Cure, according to him, is easy and frequent. His own method of procedure partly follows Celsus. "Labor to draw the contagion out of the wound by cupping glasses."

He also advocates the use of the cautery and of sublimate, but departs from the common sense of antiquity when he suggests an "application of pullets or pigeons that lay eggs," scarifications, leeches and drawing medicines.

From the days of Galen to those of Rhazes and onward powdered crayfish, was recommended as an antidote.

SHE CHOSE THE WRONG MAN.

Tale Told of a D. A. R. Who Pried Herself on Ancestry.

An amusing story is told by the New York Press of the wearing of miniatures. A newly rich woman who had seen her friends exploiting great-grandmothers and grand-aunts on ivory, blossomed forth with an amazing portrait, surrounded by emeralds and pearls, and dangled her new-found ancestor at the end of a costly chain. Mrs. Suddendough glibly informed her friends that the man with the inspired eyes and the shock of glowing red hair was her paternal grandfather. One day she was in a gathering in Boston and exultingly displayed the portrait, telling the old story. One bespectacled dame stared and, after Mrs. Suddendough's departure, she of the glasses said, "What do you think of that? It was Patrick Henry's portrait and he was a bachelor!"

THE PLEASURES OF HOPE.

Anticipation Always More Enjoyable Than Possession.

An aged Maine grandmother who long ago went to the land where there

are no more disappointments used to say: "Tell the children when you are planning something for them. In this world there is more pleasure to be got from anticipation than from fulfillment." This homely philosophy is illustrated anew every year at about this season when the seed catalogues come around. To a man or woman who has once had the gardening fever these gayly colored picture books are sure to bring on a relapse; and never is the garden so beautiful or its fruits so luscious as they are in the imagination of the enthusiastic amateur when the brooks are ice-bound and the strawberry bed under six feet of snow.—Lewiston Journal.

No More Tie Counting.

"Do you favor a theater under the patronage of the government?"

"I do," replied Stormington Barnes. "I should like to see government ownership of the theaters and government ownership of the railways, and then hope for co-operation between these two great branches of our nation system."

Weight Elephant Can Carry.

A full-grown elephant can carry three tons on his back.

East Jordan Company's Store.

"First of May
Is Fishing Day."

Are you supplied with your

Fishing Paraphernalia?

If not we are and can share with you. Call upon us and see our new ideas for the angler.

Walton would have been overjoyed in his day at such an outfit as we can supply you with.

Attractions in every department
of our Store

Saturdays Mondays

and

Fridays

Note our 5c. and 10c. Specialties in Notions,
Hardware and Crockery.

Our White Goods

We are pleased to announce a most beautiful as
sortment 10c. to 50c. the yard.

Colored De Soie, fine as silk, only 30c. per yd.
Ginghams, 7c, 8c, 10c, 12½c.

Our Unbleached Sheeting at 5½c the yd. is at-
tracting wide attention. See it.

Clothing

A very complete line in Men's, Boys' and Youths'
Nothing lacking. A good all wool man's suit for
\$5.00 and up.

Shoes

We have Shoes for everybody at prices to suit all
Tennis Shoes in all sizes. Our Ladies' Fine Shoes
are inviting to the Misses and Women of East
Jordan and vicinity. Best \$1.50 Shoe in North-
ern Michigan.

Hardware

and

Farmers' Supplies.

Everything in this line. Special offering in
PAINT. Seeds in full assortment. Groceries
the lowest. We shall be delighted to wait upon
you.

Bargains in each Department of our Store
SATURDAY AND MONDAY.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

JOSEPH 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.
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 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.

Additional Local.

Trout fishing season commences Fri-
day next.

J. H. Graff went to Charlevoix Thurs-
day to attend the special meeting of
the Board of Supervisors.

Dr. C. A. Sweet is again very ill and
confined to his bed from injuries he
received in a fall several weeks ago.

Bement Palace Steel Ranges - none
better. Prices low.
W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

L. C. Madison sold his driving team
Tuesday to Julius Hannah, of Traver-
se City. The consideration we are
told was \$500.00.

According to the Michigan Bulletin
of Vital Statistics there were sixteen
deaths in Charlevoix county during
the month of March.

We are in receipt of the twentieth
annual report of the Michigan Bureau
of Labor containing much valuable in-
formation concerning industrial con-
ditions in the State.

G. VonPlaten, the Boyne City lum-
berman has been purchasing large
tracts of hardwood timber land in nor-
thern Wisconsin and will erect a mill
on the property to manufacture the
timber into lumber.

An Alcona county man announces
by poster that he has a "full blooded
cow for sale, giving milk, three tons
of hay, a lot of chickens and two
stoves." The animal ought to make a
hit in a dime museum.

Capt. Tjepson tells us that he expects
to have the steamer Pilgrim ready to
go on the East Jordan-Charlevoix route
within two weeks. He is now await-
ing the arrival of a new propeller to
replace the one broken last summer.

Mrs. Barbara Kubek died Thursday
of last week at the home of her daugh-
ter, Mrs. James Brezina in Jordan
township. The funeral occurred Sat-
urday from the church in the Bohemian
Settlement, Rev. Fr. Innocent, of
Petoskey, officiating.

Street Commissioner Crowell has had
a force of men at work this week clean-
ing up the Village gravel pit and get-
ting things in shape to commence
work on the streets. A shed will be
built at the gravel pit in which the
shovels and other tools may be kept
and where the men working there can
find shelter during the sudden storms
of the summer months.

Large and enthusiastic audiences
witnessed the performances of "Sosh-
ua Simpkins" at the opera house Sat-
urday afternoon and evening. The
story of the play is a very amusing as
well as thrilling one. From the way
the company under the management of
C. R. Reno presented it, they deserve
hearty congratulations. Large audi-
ences have always witnessed the pro-
duction of this rural play in this city
and if it is always presented as it was
on Saturday they should turn out in
the future as they have in the past.
York, Pa., Exchange.

An accident occurred on the East
Jordan & Southern R. R. Tuesday af-
ternoon. Passenger train No. 4 was
just entering the yards at this place
when it ran into a switch that had
been left open a very little, the engine
and the forward truck of the first car
leaving the track. The locomotive
was the new No. 4 in charge of engi-
neer Wilcox and fireman Farmer, it be-
ing her first trip on the passenger run.
As the train was moving slowly no one
was injured. But little damage
done although it took several hours to
get the locomotive back on the rails.
The switch was so nearly closed that
the target showed a clear track ahead
so no blame can attach to the train-
crew for the accident.

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

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

Latest Fashion Notes.

A DAINY CHURCH GOWN.

Of a pretty mixed suiting is the ma-
terial of this gown, the foundation
color of which is a deep rich blue,
flecked with scarlet and white; the
blouse jacket has a vest of white cloth
stitched with white Corticelli stitch-
ing silk and gold buttons. Over the
shoulders are bretelles of caracul framed
with white cloth straps embroidered
with black, and a simulated pocket
appears on each front. The sleeves
are pulled above the tightly-fitting
cuff, and the skirt is arranged in box-
plaits the intervening spaces being
ornamented with lapped bands of car-
acul framed with cloth.



Evening wraps continue to be fash-
ioned of both silk and broadcloth, and
in the latter in alabaster white with a
prodigal use of Irish lace medallions
over sky blue velvet, is particularly
pleasing to the feminine eye. Red, in
the new brilliant coronation color, is
also smart, and with a lining of gay
pompadour brocade or fur is a desir-
able acquisition to any wardrobe. Cape
collars may be added to give the re-
quired breadth to the shoulders, and
these may be edged with either fur,
Russian applique, or one of the new
fiber-brands.

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

The Michigan Patron, official organ
of the State Grange, is roasting the
machine politicians who are fighting
the primary election bill in the legis-
lature. These politicians claim that
the farmers are opposed to any primary
election law. Speaking for the farm-
ers, the Patron says every grange and
every farmers' organization in Michi-
gan has endorsed the primary election
plan.

Poorly?

"For two years I suffered terri-
bly from dyspepsia, with great
depression, and was always feeling
poorly. I then tried Ayer's Sarsa-
parilla, and in one week I was a
new man." - John McDonald,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Don't forget that it's
"Ayer's" Sarsaparilla
that will make you strong
and hopeful. Don't waste
your time and money by
trying some other kind.
Use the old, tested, tried,
and true Ayer's Sarsapa-
rilla. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's
Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand
and faithful medicine. Follow his advice and
you will be anti-fail.
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.)

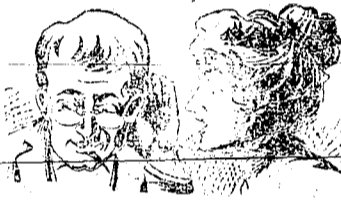
"The Ball Bearing Bartlett" SEWING MACHINE.

The design of the woodwork is in keeping with modern ideas in furniture,
the front being curved and the corners rounded. It is the only drop
head on the market which looks finished clear around, front
and back. It is furnished in quarter-sawn golden
oak in a very fine finish.

Cash Price, \$25.00

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:

Baltimore, Md., March 20, 1901.
A full history of my case, to be read at our discretion.
Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give a
full history of my case, to be read at our 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.
Underwent a course of treatment for three months, without any success, consulted a num-
ber 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 occasionally in a New York paper, and ordered your treat-
ment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and
today, after two weeks, my hearing in the affected ear has been entirely restored. I thank you
heartily and beg to remain, Very truly yours,
F. A. WERMAN, 1208 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, 595 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 Grip
in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

This signature, E. W. Brown

on every
box, 25c.

LOVEDAYS HARDWARE

Majestic Ranges.

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

LOVEDAYS HARDWARE

Social and Personal

SOCIAL DOINGS AND PERSONAL ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Miss Maude Burdick returned to Mancelona Friday.

Harry Nicholls, of Charlevoix, was in town Wednesday.

Atty. H. J. P. George had business in Charlevoix Saturday.

Prof. J. M. Tice, of Charlevoix, was in town Friday evening.

Benj. Smatts returned to Central Lake the first of the week.

Mrs. G. L. Sherman was in Petoskey Wednesday and Thursday.

Jos. Routhier is reported as being ill at Dufore's boarding house.

E. B. Ward, of Charlevoix, was transacting business in town Tuesday.

J. B. Boyd, of Central Lake, was in town Thursday delivering nursery stock.

Miss Maude Burdick came home from Mancelona Tuesday for a few days' visit.

Miss Maude Burdick entertained a party of her friends at her home Wednesday evening.

Mrs. H. W. Dicken visited her parents, Col. and Mrs. Dickenson at Petoskey Tuesday.

Miss Ruth Bruce, of Elk Rapids, is the guest of East Jordan friends, arriving Thursday evening.

Miss Eliza Stewart, of Ironton, was the guest of Mrs. J. N. Roy and other friends Saturday and Sunday.

F. E. Boosinger returned Monday evening from Lansing where he had been spending the past two weeks.

W. H. Marshall returned home Tuesday, having thrown up his position as traveling salesman on account of ill health.

J. J. Votruba came up from Traverse City Saturday to superintend the making of some repairs on the roof of this building.

This morning Justice L. E. Benton married Mr. Lewis L. Hendricks and Mrs. Jennie Stone, both of East Jordan.—Courier.

A party of ladies from town went up the line of the East Jordan & Southern Saturday in quest of the beautiful trailing arbutus.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Kester made a trip to Bellaire Wednesday morning, accompanying Mr. K's parents that far on their journey to Washington.

The Jolly Bachelors' dancing party which was to have been given at Loveday Opera House Friday evening, has been postponed until Monday evening, April 27th.

Mrs. Carrie Case died Tuesday evening at the home of her sister, Mrs. Jasper Warden in Wilson township after an illness of several months. The funeral occurred Thursday from the Alton school house.

W. A. Kester and wife of Newago county, were the guests of their son Stephen Kester and family the first of the week, departing Wednesday for Seattle, Washington, where they expect to make their future home.

Dr. Elanagin and Wm. Hierlihy, of Bellaire, were in town Thursday, enroute to Boyne City where the Doctor is introducing his silk cabinets, which are filling a crying need in dry goods establishments. They returned Friday.

President W. P. Porter and Traffic Manager Crossman, of the East Jordan & Southern R. R., were the recipients Thursday evening of as fine a lot of trailing arbutus as we have seen in Northern Michigan.—It was sent to them by agent H. M. Davis, of Chestonia.

SELZ SHOES.

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

Briefs of the Week

The fisherman now overhauls his lines and rods and flies. And he grimly smiles as he recalls his stock of fishing ties.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Vander-venter Tuesday, a boy.

Boyne City won the ball game Saturday. Score 11 to 5.

Mrs. L. M. Porter to-day has her millinery opening in the Loveday block first door north of Wiesman's.

We would call attention to the fact that we have a village ordinance prohibiting the riding of bicycles on side walks.

Engineer Peter Johnson has been unable to be at his place at the electric light plant for several nights past on account of severe illness.

The North Traverse Teachers' Association will meet in Petoskey Friday and Saturday, May 1st and 2d. An interesting program is promised.

All the business places in town were closed from 10:00 a. m. to 1:00 p. m. to-day as a token of respect for Mrs. D. C. Loveday, whose funeral occurred this morning.

Strength and vigor come of good food, duly digested. "Porce," a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates.

The steamer John Pidgeon jr., was the first cargo boat to load at this port this season. She cleared Monday with a cargo of pine lumber from the Ward transfer dock.

A free sample of the show for Wednesday night will be given on the street at noon, when "Joshua Simpkins Farmer Band" comes out for parade. Don't miss it. It's funny.

Work at tearing down the old Porter grist mill on Deer Creek was commenced Tuesday to make room for the new water electric power plant to be erected on the site now occupied by the mill.

J. Leahy, the optician, makes a specialty of fitting difficult cases. If you have not been able to get your eyes properly fitted, see him when he comes May 9th as he is prepared to fit any eyes that can be fitted.

Reuben McIntire, a telephone expert from Petoskey, has been in town several days this week putting in the new switchboard at the telephone exchange and making other needed changes in wiring at the central office.

The Michigan Manual for 1903 and 1904, now in the hands of the printer, is a work of art, civil government and history. As the law provides that a copy of it shall be placed in every public graded and district school, the pupils will have the admirable work as a reference. There are many more cuts and better maps in the book than in any similar work previously compiled by the secretary of state's department.

Now's the time to take Rocky Mountain Tea; it drives out the microbes of winter; it builds up the stomach, kidneys and liver. A wonderful spring tonic that makes sick people well.

Warne's Pharmacy

Rev. C. T. Stout will conduct services in the Episcopal church Wednesday evening next, Apr. 29th.

Just received a complete new line of the celebrated Devco paints.
W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

The Catholic Ladies' Sewing Circle will meet in the old church building next Thursday afternoon, April 30th.

Regular meeting of the O. E. S. will occur Friday evening next. After initiatory work refreshments will be served.

A special meeting of the Common Council has been called for Tuesday next to pass on liquor bonds and transact other business.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society's social which was to have been held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Glenn Wednesday evening, has been postponed until Tuesday evening, Apr. 28th.

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.

L. A. Hoyt, of this place, and his brother, of Chicago, are arranging to open a drug store in Freeport, Ill., a city of 20,000 inhabitants, having leased a building and will put in a \$10,000 stock.

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 old story of "Uncle Joshua," "The Old Homestead," etc., never wears out, and as presented with new specialties and a good orchestra next Wednesday night, promises to be an entertainment you can't afford to miss.

The strike of the marine firemen, oilers and water-tenders has been settled, after three weeks of practical suspension of navigation. Both sides made concessions. Firemen will receive \$47.50 per month until Oct. 1 and \$65 a month.

New telephones have been installed this week as follows:—Malpass Hardware Co., 92; Doerr & Goodman, hardware, 101; J. J. Bennett, market, 122; Ira D. Bartlett, apiary, 123; Wm. Spencer, residence, 55; C. L. Sage residence, 121; Thos. Morrison, residence, 120. Next week work will be begun on farmers party lines, a number of which will be added to the exchange this spring.

We are informed that parties are catching trout and also spearing muskallonge in the head of the Arm. Both of these acts are strictly forbidden under the provisions of the game and fish laws, the open season for trout not commencing until next week and the closed season for muskallonge being from March 1st until July 1st. As these matters have been reported to the authorities they are keeping a watchful eye on the offenders and as soon as sufficient evidence is obtained some one is going to suffer the penalty for disobeying the law. If they are wise the guilty ones will heed this warning and desist from their nefarious practices.

John Mollard returned Thursday evening from Grand Bend, Ontario, where he was called last week by the death of his mother.

Lawrence Doerr was in Central Lake Monday and Tuesday setting up a couple of Doerr & Munroe sprayers which had been purchased, at that place.

H. S. Price and a party of friends enjoyed a ride in his launch, the Lady Margaret, and the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Beers in their pleasant home over on the shore of Pine Lake Sunday.

Saturday, May 9th, is the date when J. Leahy, the Expert Optician will again visit East Jordan, will remain until Monday noon. If you have head ache or need glasses, don't fail to consult him as his work is fully warranted and his coming should be appreciated by all.

\$35.00 Cash will buy a Singer Sewing Machine at J. E. Strong's store.
E. A. LEWIS.

Seats on sale to-day (Saturday) for "Uncle Simpkins," prices 25, 35 and 50 cents—within reach of all. Secure seats early and then don't fail to hear the first selection of the "Joshua Simpkins Orchestra" at 8:15.

A mighty hunter from Boston recently "put up" at a quaint little Maine hostelry, and left word in the office that he wished to be called at 4:30 in the morning. Sharp at that time the next morning came a thundering rap at his door.

"All right! I'll be down in a minute!" called a muffled voice from under the quilts.

"You get up here now and sign this receipt!"

"Receipt! What receipt?" demanded a very wide-awake voice, and the bed squeaked loudly.

"Wal," grunted Uncle Cy, "I don't calkerlate to have ye jumping down to the office at 8 o'clock declaring that ye ain't been called."—Lewiston Journal.

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.

Timbers of oak keep the old homestead standing through the years. It pays to use the right stuff.

"Men of oak" are men in rugged health, men whose bodies are made of the soundest materials.

Childhood is the time to lay the foundation for a sturdy constitution that will last for years.

Scott's Emulsion is the right stuff.

Scott's Emulsion stimulates the growing powers of children, helps them build a firm foundation for a sturdy constitution.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409 415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

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

Men of Oak

Timbers of oak keep the old homestead standing through the years. It pays to use the right stuff.

"Men of oak" are men in rugged health, men whose bodies are made of the soundest materials.

Childhood is the time to lay the foundation for a sturdy constitution that will last for years.

Scott's Emulsion is the right stuff.

Scott's Emulsion stimulates the growing powers of children, helps them build a firm foundation for a sturdy constitution.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409 415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

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.

BOOMGARD BROS.



THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

(Copyright, 1900, by Amelia E. Barr)

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

"Well, then, who knows more on that subject than Joris Hyde? Was I not, last year, at Lady Betty Somer's splendid nuptials, and at Fanny Fagot's, and the Countess of Carlisle's? Indeed, I maintain that in such a discussion I am an absolute necessity. And I wish to know Madame Jacobus."

"So? Well, then, here we are, at her very door. I know not what she will say—you must make your own excuses, sir."

As she was speaking, they ascended the white steps leading to a very handsome brick house on the west side of Broadway. The door was opened by a very dark man, who was dressed in a splendid and outlandish manner—a scarlet turban above his straight black hair, and gold-hooped earrings, and a long coat or tunic, heavily embroidered in strange devices.

As soon as the front door closed, Joris perceived that he was in an unusual house. The scents and odors of strange countries floated about it. Strange tables of wonderful mosaic work held ivory carvings of priceless worth, and porcelain from unknown lands. Gods and goddesses from the yellow Gehenna of China and the uterine idolatry of India looked out with brute cruelty, or sempiternal smiles from every odd corner, or gazed with a fascinating prescience from the high chimney-piece upon all who entered.

When the door opened and Madame Jacobus, with soft, gliding footsteps entered, Hyde understood how truly the soul, if given the wherewithal, builds the habitation it likes best. Once possessed of marvelous beauty, and yet extraordinarily interesting, she seemed the very genius of the room and its strange, suggestive belongings.

"It was said that no man who came within his influence had been able to resist her power—no man, perhaps, but Capt. Jacobus, and he had not resisted, he had been content to exercise over her a power greater than her own. He had made her his wife; he had lavished on her for ten years the spoils of the four quarters of the world; and his worship of her had only been equaled by her passionate attachment to him. Ten years of love, and then parting and silence—unbroken silence. Yet she still insisted that he was alive and would certainly come back to her. She kept his fine house open, his room ready, and herself constantly adorned for his home-coming."

She came in now with a smile of welcome. She was always pleased that her fine home should be seen by those strange to it; and perhaps was particularly pleased that Gen. Hyde's son should be her visitor. And as Joris was determined to win her favor, there was an almost instantaneous birth of good will.

"Let me kiss your hand, madame," said the handsome young fellow, lifting the jeweled fingers in his own. "I have heard that my father had once that honor. Do not put me below him," and with his words he touched with his warm lips the long white fingers.

Her laugh rang merrily through the dim room, and she answered: "You are Dick Hyde's own son—nothing else. I see that. But where is Cornelia? I thought she would come with you."

Even as she spoke Cornelia entered. There was a little flush and hurry on her face; but oh, how innocent and joyous it was!

"Am I late, madame? Surely your clock is wrong."

"My clock is never wrong, Cor-

neline, that the little party sat listening, entranced, with sympathetic eyes drinking in his wonderful descriptions.

Madame Jacobus was the first to interrupt these pretty reminiscences. "All this is very fine," she said, "but the most of it is no good for us. The satin and the lace and even the gems, we can have; the music can be somehow managed, and we shall not make a bad show as to love and beauty. But castles and lords and military pomp, and old cathedrals hung with battle flags. Such things are not to be had here, and, in plain truth, they are not necessary for the wedding of a simple maid like our Arenta. Lieutenant, take Miss Moran and show her my garden. I tell you, it is worth walking through; and when you have seen the flowers, Arenta and I will give you a cup of tea."

With some hesitation, yet quite carried away by Hyde's personal longing and impulse, Cornelia went into the garden with her lover. Speechless with joy, Hyde clasped Cornelia's slender fingers, and they went together down the few broad steps which led them into the green shadows of the trees. Slowly, as they stepped, they came at length to a little summer house. They sat down there, and in a few moments the seal was broken and Hyde's heart found out all the sweetest words that love could speak. Cornelia trembled; she blushed, she smiled, she suffered herself to be drawn close to his side; and, at last, in some sweet, untranslatable way, she gave him the assurance of her love.

Arenta's voice, petulant and not pleasant, broke the charm. "Tea is waiting," she said, "and Rem is waiting, and my aunt is tired, and you two have forgotten that the clock moves." Then they laughed, and laughter is always fatal to feeling; the magical land of love was suddenly far away, and there was the sound of china, and the heavy tones of Rem's voice—dissatisfied, if not angry—and Arenta's lighter fret; and they stood once more among fetishes and forms so foreign, fabulous and fantastical, that it was difficult to pass from the land of love, and all its pure delights, into their atmosphere.

It would have been harder but for Madame Jacobus. Her smile, quick and short as a flash of the eyes—revealed to Hyde her intention of favor, and without one spoken word, these two knew themselves to be of the same mind. And, in parting, she held his hand while she talked, saying at last the very words he longed to hear—

"We shall expect you again on Thursday, Lieutenant."

He answered only, "Thank you, madame!" but he accompanied the words with a look which asked so much, that madame felt herself to be a silent confidante and a not unwilling accomplice.

As for Hyde, no thought that could mar the sweetness and joy of this fortunate hour came into his mind. Neither Rem's evident hatred, nor Arenta's disapproval, nor yet Cornelia's silence troubled him. Even the necessary parting from Cornelia was only a phase of this wonderful gladness; for Love never fails of his token, and, though Arenta's sharp eyes could not discover it, Hyde received the silent message that was meant for him, and for him only. That one thought made his heart bound and falter with its exquisite delight—for him only—for him only.

He was hardly responsible for his actions at this hour; for when a swift gallop brought him to the Van Heemskirk house, he quite unconsciously struck the door some rapid, forceful blows, with his riding whip. His grandfather opened it with an angry face.

"I thought it was thee," he said. "Now, then, in such lordly fashion, whom didst thou summon? dog or slave, was it?"

Joris flung himself from his horse and clasped his grandfather's hand. "I did wrong," he said warmly; "but I am beside myself with happiness; and I thought of nothing but telling you."

Lysbet divided the joy in her grandson's face; and she said softly as he seated himself at the open window where his grandfather's chair was placed—

"It is Cornelia?"

"Yes, it is Cornelia. She loves me! The most charming girl the sun ever shone upon loves me. It is incredible. It is amazing. What do you say?"

"I say that thou hast chosen a good girl for a wife. God bless thee," answered Lysbet with great emotion.

Van Heemskirk smiled, but was silent; and Hyde stooped forward, gently moved his long pipe away from his lips, and said: "Grandfather, speak. You know Cornelia Moran?"

"I have seen her. Thy grandmother says she is good. Well, then, the love of a good, beautiful girl, is something to be glad over. Not twice in a lifetime comes such great fortune. But make up thy mind to expect much opposition. Doctor John and thy father were our uncles. Thy father has other plans for thee; Cornelia's father has doubtless other plans for her. I

know how to help Cornelia can dare to disobey him."

"She has said 'yes' to me; and, before heaven and earth, she will stand by it."

"Say that much. And of thyself, art thou sure?"

"I know not what you mean, sir," said Hyde, vaguely troubled by his grandfather's words.

"I think thou knowest well what I mean. Thy father has told thee that thy duty and thy honor are pledged to Annie Hyde."

"I never pledged! Never!"

"But, as in thy baptism thy father made vows for thee, so also for thy marriage he made promises. Noble birth has responsibility, as well as privilege. For thyself alone it is not permitted thee to live, from both the past and the future there are demands on thee."

"Grandfather, of one thing I am sure—I will marry Cornelia. Moran even if I run away with her to the ends of the earth."

"Run away with her? To be sure! That is in the blood; and the old man looked sternly back to the days when Hyde's father ran away with his own little daughter."

With some anger Lysbet answered his thoughts. "What are thou talking about? What art thou thinking of?"



Joris relit his pipe.

Many good men have run away with their wives. Remember one May night, when thou and I sat by the Collect in the moonlight, and thou gave me this ring. What did thou say to me that night?"

"Tis years ago, Lysbet, and if I have forgotten—"

"Forgotten! The words thou said that night have been singing in my heart for fifty years; and yet, if thou must be told, some of those words were about running away with thee;—for, at the first, my father liked thee not."

"Lysbet! My sweet Lysbet! I have not forgotten. For thy dear sake I will stand by Joris, though in doing so I am sure I shall make some un-friends."

"Good, my husband. I take leave to say that thou art doing right."

"Well, then," said Hyde, "if my grandmother stand by me, and you also, I have no fear."

Then he rose, saying, "I must ride onward. My mother will not sleep until she sees me."

Then they walked with him to the door, and watched him leap to his saddle and ride into the twilight trembling over the misty meadows, tinkling with bells. And a great melancholy fell over them, and they could not resume the conversation. Joris relit his pipe, and Lysbet went softly and thoughtfully about her household duties. It was one of those hours in which Life distills for us her vague melancholy wine; and Joris and Lysbet drank deeply of it.

(To be continued.)

THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE.

Another Instance Which Proves It Cannot Run Smooth.

"Darling," said Wilberforce Percy Poot as he reached out to clasp Mathild Pembroke's tailor-made form in the embrace of his silver fox overcoat to shield her from the icy blast, "have you tried real hard to love me, as I should be loved? Recollect, dearest, I have been coming up this same avenue for two sweet, delightful months. How joyous life has seemed to me during all that time! Mathild, Mathild, cannot you love me as I yearn to be loved?"

"I am trying hard, oh, so hard, Percy."

"Say it again, pet. Percy sounds so sweet to my ears from your lips. I am so glad my name is Percy."

"Percy, there are dark rings about my eyes every morning; I am trying so hard to love you. No one but a loving woman who tries to keep her loved one in mind knows the suffering I have gone through. I am growing thin trying to think about you all the time, Percy."

"And when your mind turns to Percy, your own Percy—what do you really think about, dream of my life, light of my soul?"

"Oh! Percy, I—I cannot think then; I seem to have nothing to think about when I think of you." The tailor-made form reached out its arms with a deep sob. But the silver fox overcoat turned away, and its owner hid his pallid lips under the other laced collar.

Percy, the broken-hearted, disappeared in the darkness.

Somewhat Different.

Diggsby—Hello there, Hardupp! Are you trying to raise a beard?
Hardupp—Not necessarily; I'm trying to raise the price of a shave.

PROSPER IN THE WEST

Hungarian Immigrants Have Built Up a Thriving Agricultural Colony in Canada's Great Northwest Territory—Are Said to Make Excellent Citizens.

In the eastern part of Assiniboia, in the very heart of Canada's great Northwest territory, Hungarian immigrants have built up a thriving agricultural colony. They got land from the Dominion government at a trifling cost, founded homes, have prospered.

The name of the colony is Esterhaz. It is situated near the borderland of Manitoba, on a wooded plateau, which rises gradually to the north out of the valley of the Qu'Appelle river. The nearest railroad station is Whitehead, twenty-five miles to the south, on the Canadian Pacific.

The colony has a population of more than a thousand, representing 300 families, and other Hungarian settlements

land-owning Canadians in the same region, who are completely isolated by the very extent of their own acres and have no neighbors within miles of them. For the Hungarians the church serves as a sort of common center.

There they meet and worship and there they plan their winter entertainments and arrange for the summer's harvest. The priest is the nominal head of the community.

The colonists have no stores and provision stations of their own. They carry whatever they need from Whitehead, but that is not much, for they raise their own vegetables and live stock, and, besides, during the winter



The Parochial House at Kaposvar.

are fast springing up around it. It has never felt to any extent the influences which make for the quick assimilation of the foreigners in America, for the settlers come into contact with the outside world, at the most, two or three times a year, when they sell their grain or buy their winter supply of provisions.

Strangers scarcely ever visit the place. The colony has, in fact, grown up with its own peculiar customs and practices and with its own Hungarian church and schools, and has come to be known in the Northwest as the Canadian home of the Magyar.

Esterhaz had its beginning in 1885, when four Hungarian immigrants who were exploring the Qu'Appelle valley ran on to the fertile plateau on the north. They went to the Marquis of Lansdowne, then Governor General of Canada, and obtained from him the reservation of 125,000 acres of land for Hungarian colonization.

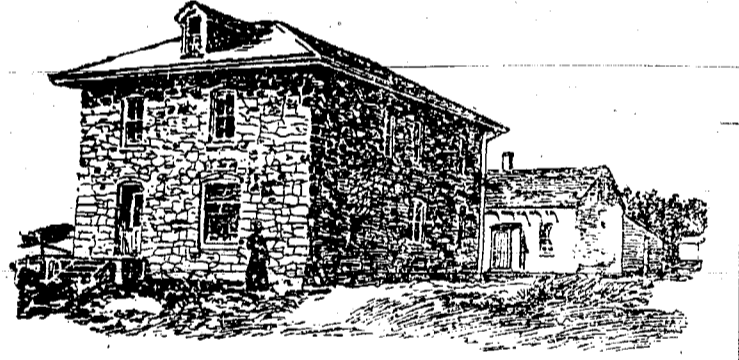
The following year thirty-five families, in all 150 persons, made their way overland to the plateau. Each

months the wild game with which the country abounds furnishes an unfailing source of supply.

To make things even more comfortable in the winter, though, the settlers are planning now to build a little village in one section of the colony, near the new branch which the Canadian Pacific is putting in, where they may go to live during the severe weather, returning to the farms in the spring.

The absence of suitable transportation facilities is the greatest drawback which Esterhaz has to contend with now, but that objection, it is expected, will be removed before next season's grain is thrashed. The construction of the new railroad, although it will destroy somewhat the distinctive influences of the colony, will increase materially the value of the land.

The principal product among the Assiniboian Hungarians is, of course, wheat. Last year they turned out 160,000 bushels. They also raised 40,000 bushels of oats and barley and large quantities of potatoes and vegetables.



The Parochial House at Kaposvar.

got a farm of 160 acres upon the payment to the government of an entry fee of \$10.

Cabins were built and the clearing and cultivation of the land undertaken. The first few years at Esterhaz are said to have been years of extraordinary suffering and privation, even for pioneers of the Northwest, for the Hungarians, in their inexperience, did not know how to avail themselves properly of the natural advantages that were offered. Many of them died during the first winter.

Their persevering efforts, however, finally gave them a foothold, and ever since there has been a steady development of the colony, until now 40,000 of the 125,000 acres have been taken up. Fourteen thousand acres have been fenced and are being cultivated. There are more than 200 homesteads in the colony. Most of the

Grazing and the production of live stock also are carried on extensively.

The soil is mostly of a black or black or brown mould and is said to be not unlike that of the famous Hungarian wheat fields of the Banat. The climate is delightful, the summers being much like those of southern Europe, and the winters, although very cold, are dry and invigorating.

Most of the Hungarians who come to the settlement start with scarcely a cent, working at first as farmhands. Then as soon as they get money enough to pay the government entry fee, buy a team of horses and a plow, they start for themselves.

The first year or so they just about scrape expenses and then as the land gets broken in they begin to turn a profit. Some who have been there for only a few years are said now to be worth several thousand dollars.



Type of the Colony's Homes.

houses are made of logs and plaster, one story high, but all are neat and costly and a few have even a prosperous appearance.

The settlement has a Roman Catholic church and a stone parochial house, which is the finest in the settlement, a postoffice and two schoolhouses. The Dominion pays two-thirds of the teachers' salaries and the colonists the remainder.

The houses are, of course, scattered over a big area, but even so, the Hungarians lead a pleasant life during the winter months—much pleasanter, in fact, than that of many of the large

PASSION AND THE HEALTH.

Some Emotions Tend to Prolong and Others to Shorten Life.

"The passions effect on the health is not sufficiently regarded," said a physician. "The passion which is best for the health is avarice. It keeps one cool, encourages regular, industrious habits, leads to abstinence and makes against all excess. And hence, the avaricious, the misers, live to a great age. The misers of history were all noted for their longevity. Rage is very bad for one. This passion causes an irregular, intermittent beating of the heart, and the intermittency in time may become chronic. Hatred creates fever. If we hate we grow lean. This hot passion eats us like a flame. Fear is bad for the nerves, the heart and the brain, and, therefore, we should never permit ourselves to be afraid. But the strangest effects of all have been caused by the passion of grief. The medical books record cases where, coming suddenly, in a violent shock, it has caused a loss of blood from the lungs in one person, paralysis of the tongue in another and a failure of sight or temporary blindness in a third."

A Farmer's Good Story.

Velpen, Ind., April 6th.—Wm. O'B. Sullivan, a highly respected farmer of this place, tells a personal experience to show that there is still some genuineness and honest worth to be met with in this age in which so many frauds are reported.

"Yes, I have been humbugged," said Mr. Sullivan, "and when I was so ill with the Rheumatism, Kidney and Heart Trouble, I used a good deal of stuff that claimed to be remedies for these diseases only to find them worthless."

"But, as you know, I did find the genuine remedy after all and I had not been taking Dodd's Kidney Pills very long before I knew that they were an honest remedy that would do all and more than was claimed for them. They cured me, made a well man of me and I am now as sound as I ever was."

"I can testify that Dodd's Kidney Pills are a genuine remedy for Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble."

Every hour comes with some little fagot of God's will fastened upon its back.—Faber.

The fight at Cincinnati between the Methodist Book Concern and the typographical union is on to a finish. The strike resulted from a demand for the same rate of pay granted by the evening papers, which was refused.

Neither Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. Successfully used by Mother Gray, cure in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 80,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Ivory and ebony divide favor with silver in fashionable toilet sets.

Money refunded for each package of PUTNAM FADELESS DYES if unsatisfactory.

All cruelty springs from hard-heartedness and weakness.—Seneca.

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

To be at our best to-morrow we must be at our best to-day.

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

When a father is too tender his sons usually balance things.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Permanency of pleasure depends on purity of purpose.

Tonsiline Cures Sore Throat.

Lightning doesn't belong to a union, yet it is the most persistent striker.

ST. JACOBS OIL

POSITIVELY CURES

- Rheumatism
- Neuralgia
- Lumbago
- Backache
- Sciatica
- Sprains
- Bruises
- Soreness
- Stiffness

CONQUERS PAIN.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE

You can buy of 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.



The assurance of her love.

nella. Come, now, sit down, and let us talk of such follies as weddings and wedding gowns."

In this conversation Hyde triumphantly redeemed his promise of assistance. He could describe with a delightful accuracy—or inaccuracy—the lovely toilets and pretty accessories of the high English wedding feasts of the previous year. And in some subtle way he threw into these descriptions such a glamor of romance, such backgrounds of old castles and chiming bells, of noble dames glittering with gems, and village maids scattering roses, of martial heroes, and roving lovers, all moving in an atmosphere of song and

CLOSE TO THE PEOPLE.

Doan's Kidney Pills have leaped into Public favor because the people can write direct to the makers and secure a trial free. Thus has been built the greatest fame and largest sale known in any kidney medicine in the world.

CURTICE, O.—I had such severe pain in my back that I could not walk. I used the sample of Doan's Kidney Pills with such good results I sent to Toledo for another box, and they cured me.—SARAH E. COTRELL, Curtice, O.

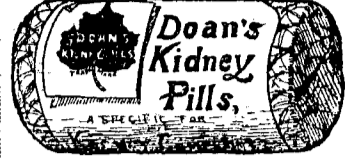
FALMOUTH, VA.—I suffered over twelve months with pain in the small of my back. Medicines and plasters gave only temporary relief. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me.—F. S. BROWN, Falmouth, Va.

WEST HAVEN, CONN.—Eight months ago I took a severe pain in my back. The sample box of Doan's Kidney Pills helped me so much I purchased two boxes: one on my second box. My heart does not bother me as it used to and I feel well.—SARAH E. BRADLEY, No. 377 Elm Street, West Haven, Conn.

HOUSTON, TEX.—I took the sample of Doan's Kidney Pills with such great benefit I bought a box at our drugist's. Used over half and stopped, because my urine which before had only come dribbling, now became so free. I had medicine enough. I had lumbago and the pills rid me of it. I should have written sooner, but you know how soon a well person forgets about being sick.—Mr. C. H. HOENCKE, No. 2319 McKinney Ave., Houston, Tex.

Aching backs are ensod. Hip, back, and joint pains, overgrown, swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish. They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills remove calculi and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness.

FREE—GRAND FOR SPRING KIDNEY ILLS.



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

Name _____
Post-office _____
State _____
(Cut out coupon on dotted line and mail to Forster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.)
Medical Advice Free—Strictly Confidential.

THE IMPRESSIONS OF A WOMAN.

What a Woman Says About Western Canada.

Although many men have written to this paper regarding the prospects of Western Canada and its great possibilities, it may not be uninteresting to give the experience of a woman settler, written to Mr. M. V. McInnes, the agent of the government at Detroit, Mich. If the reader wishes to get further information regarding Western Canada it may be obtained by writing any of the agents of the Government whose name is attached to the advertisement appearing elsewhere in this paper.

The following is the letter referred to:

Hilldown, Alberta, Feb. 5, '03.
Dear Sir—I have been here now nearly five years, and thought I would write you a woman's impression of Western Canada—in Alberta. There are several ranchers in this district who, in addition to taking care of their cattle, carry on farming as well; their herds of cattle number from 100 to 200 or 300 head, and live out all winter without any shelter than the popular bluffs, and they come in in the spring in good order. Most of the ranchers feed their cattle part of the time, about this time of the year, but I have seen the finest fat cattle I ever saw that never got a peck of grain—only fattened on the grass. You see I have learned to talk farm since I came here—farming is the great business here. I know several in this district who never worked a day on the farm till they came here, and have done well and are getting well off.

I think this will be the garden of the Northwest some day, and that day not very far distant. There has been a great change since we came here, and there will be a greater change in the next five years. The winters are all anyone could wish for. We have very little snow, and the climate is fine and healthy. Last summer was wet, but not to an extent to damage crops, which were a large average yield and the hay was immense—and farmers were a broad smile accordingly.

We have good schools, the government pays 70 per cent of the expense of education, which is a great boon in a new country. Of course churches of different denominations follow the settlements. Summer picnics and winter concerts are all well attended, and as much, or more, enjoyed as in the East. Who would not prefer the pure air of this climate with its broad acres of fine farms, its rippling streams, its beautiful lakes, its mimics of wild flowers, its groves of wild fruit of exquisite flavor, its streams and lakes teeming with fish and its prairies and bluffs with game, to the crowded and stiff state of society in the East. I would like to go home for a visit some time, but not to go there to live, even if presented with the best farm in Michigan. Beautiful Alberta, I will never leave it. And my verdict is only a repetition of all who have settled in this country. This year I believe will add many thousands to our population. And if the young men, and old men also, knew how easy they could make a home free of all incumbrance in this country, thousands more would have settled here. I would sooner have 100 acres here than any farm where I came from in Michigan, but the people in the East are coming to a knowledge of this country, and as they do, they will come West in thousands. All winter people have been arriving in Alberta, and I suppose in other parts as well, which is unusual, so we expect a great rush when the weather gets warmer.

We have no coal famine here. Coal can be bought in the towns for \$2 to \$3, according to distance from the mines, and many haul their own coal from the mines, getting it there for 50 cents to a dollar a ton. Very truly yours, (Signed) Mrs. John McLachlan.

American Warships at Leghorn. Leghorn, Italy, cablegram: The United States squadron, consisting of the cruisers Chicago and Cincinnati and the gunboat Machias, has arrived at this place.

MACCABEES, ATTENTION! Commander of Garnet Hive, East Toledo, wishes to be of some benefit to suffering humanity. In speaking of the affair, said: "I was saved from Consumption after my case had been pronounced incurable and hopeless by eminent physicians; if any one is suffering from this dread disease and will write me I will gladly tell without cost how it was done at home; my sole object is to be of some benefit to humanity." Address: Mrs. H. A. Knowles, 281 Moore St., Toledo, Ohio.

An eye the upper lid of which passes horizontally across the pupil indicates mental ability.

NEW YORK'S ABSENT SONS.

More Than 1,250,000 of Them in Other States of the Union.

There are more than 1,250,000 natives of New York now resident in other states of the country, and very few of these, relatively, adopted the advice given to New Yorkers many years ago to go West and grow up with the country.

Only one state of the West has a considerable population of native-born New Yorkers, and that state is, strange to say, Michigan. There are 160,000 natives of New York resident in Michigan—more than 10 per cent of the whole number of native New Yorkers resident in other states.

After Michigan, but with a much smaller number of New York residents, comes Illinois. The two Western states which have the largest number of Native-born New Yorkers next to Michigan are Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Emigration from this state has not been on the usual lines of travel through the middle West, but has been decidedly toward the northwest, and especially into states along the Canada border.

There are some curious facts shown in the distribution of native-born New Yorkers through the country. There are nearly twice as many in California, on the distant Pacific, as there are in Missouri, in the Mississippi valley. There are more natives of New York resident in the single state of Massachusetts than in all the states of the South collectively.

There is a very small number of New Yorkers in Indiana, and actually fewer by several thousand in Ohio, one of the most populous states of the country, than in Connecticut, one of the smallest.

The largest numbers of natives of New York resident in another state are found, of course, in New Jersey, and Pennsylvania, which adjoins New York throughout nearly all its south boundary line and a portion of its west boundary line. Has a considerable number.—New York Sun.

MAKING WAR ON INSECTS.

"Set a Bug to Catch a Bug" Now the Accepted Motto.

The orthodox way to dispose of a noxious insect is to import from foreign parts a beneficent insect which will attack and kill it. This is the plan which the guardians of certain Massachusetts parks are considering for the extermination of the gypsy and brown-tail moths. There is an insect, it appears, which regards the gypsy moth as its natural quarry, and a good-sized importation of these creatures would undoubtedly do the work of a great many industrious men with spraying machines. It is just the same method of procedure which has been adopted to fight the San Jose scale, which is itself supposed to be an importation from Hawaii or Australia. The department of agriculture has imported from China an insect which preys upon the San Jose scale, and these are raised in cages of netting and distributed to the fruit growers of the far West. Set a bug to catch a bug may well be the agriculturist's motto. According to a recent estimate, the havoc wrought by a dozen species of insects causes this country an expense of more than \$300,000,000 a year. These are the chinch bug, the grasshopper, the Hessian fly, the potato bug, the San Jose scale, the grain weevil, the apple worm, the army worm, the cabbage worm, the boll weevil, the boll worm and the cotton worm. The chief difficulty is that the imported bugs may be just as objectionable as the domestic trouble in different ways.—New York Evening Post.

Needed a Tonic. "No," said the mistress of the Sixth ward home to which a vendor of a sure cure for catarrh applied yesterday, "I haven't any catarrh, don't need any medicine for it, and wouldn't buy any from a peddler, anyway."

"But, ma'am," said the clerk, leading his way into the house, "let me tell you about this wonderful remedy."

He yanked out his samples and his order book and recited off his regular song—everybody has catarrh, everybody buys this remedy, and everybody snuffs it three times a day and drives the catarrh out of the keyhole, etc.

When he paused for wind the angry woman sweetly asked 766 questions and kept him talking for an hour. When his voice was worn to a whisper she said, calmly:

"Well, I haven't a cent of money in the house, so I can't buy any of your medicine."

"Why in blazes didn't you say so an hour ago?" he yelled as he bolted for the street.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Congressman's Autobiography. Senator Depew's autobiography in the Congressional Directory, which occupied nearly a page in the late volume, has been eclipsed by that of Robert Baker in the new directory. Baker is the new Democratic representative from Brooklyn, and the story of his life, about 1,000 words long, occupies considerably more than a page. Several hundred words are devoted to minor incidents in his career.

"Ish Dot All?" "When the wall of the building at the corner of Fourth and Spring streets fell a few days ago a large crowd collected immediately. A German rushed up to one of the men standing there and inquired excitedly: "Vot's de matter?" "Couple of men killed." "Gouple of men killt, oh! Ish dot all? I taut sompotty vase fighting."—Los Angeles Herald.

HOW A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN ESCAPED SPRING CATARRH BY USE OF PE-RU-NA.

Nothing Robs One of Strength Like Spring Catarrh—Spring Fever is Spring Catarrh.



MISS HELEN WHITMAN.

Miss Helen Whitman, 308 1/2 Grand avenue, Milwaukee, Wis., writes: "There is nothing like Peruna for that tired feeling, which gives you no ambition for work or play. After a prolonged illness, about a year ago I felt unable to regain my health, but four bottles of Peruna made a wonderful change and restored me to perfect health. As long as you keep your blood in good condition you are all right, and Peruna seems to fill the veins with pure, healthful blood. I thoroughly endorse it."

How to Get Strong Nerves. First, repair the injury already done to your nerves. The way to do this is to do exactly as did Mattie B. Curtis, Secretary of Legion of Loyal Women, Hotel Salem, Boston, Mass. She said in a recent letter: "I suffered for over a year with general weakness and debility manifested in severe headache and backache. I took four bottles of Peruna, and for two months have been entirely free from these maladies."

The Trim Parlor Maid. Lady Aberdeen in a recent lecture in London on women in Canada told an anecdote of her experience there while Lord Aberdeen was governor-general. He and his wife when they were making a journey across the Dominion dined one night at a house "remarkable even among Canadian homes for its charm and beauty, presided over by one of the most attractive mistresses." They were waited on by so trim a parlor maid that Lord Aberdeen felt constrained to compliment the hostess on the result of her training. "Oh," said the lady, "I am so glad you think Jane did so well—I should like you to tell her so presently." And when that "presently" came, said Lady Aberdeen, what should he discover but "Jane" arrayed in evening dress and proving to be the daughter of the house, who, in consequence of the unexpected departure of the servant, had not only to wait on the table, but cook the meal with the assistance of her mother.

King to Board Shamrock III. London cablegram: It is understood that King Edward has expressed a wish to make a trip on Shamrock III, in the English channel before it sails for the United States.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. LUCAS COUNTY. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of F. J. CHENEY'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

When a railroad man is doing time, he says he is looking after unfinished business. He who wishes to secure the good of others has already secured his own.

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

There is no tyrant like custom, and no tyrant more so than the custom of not reading where the editors are not to be read.

COOK BOOK FREE.
Except cost of mailing. We will send our splendid GOLD MEDAL COOK BOOK, containing over 1,000 carefully prepared recipes, to any lady who will send us eight cents in stamps and the names and addresses of two housewives who would also like one of these books. Address, WASHBURN-CROSBY CO., Minneapolis, Minn., makers of

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR
Mention this Paper.

Nervous Prostration. Thousands of cases might be quoted in which Peruna has been used to rescue people from the perdition of deranged nerves, and put them on the good, solid foundation of health. The County Auditor of Erie County, New York, Hon. John W. Neff, in a recent letter written at Buffalo, New York, stated: "I was persuaded by a friend to try a bottle of your great nerve tonic, Peruna, and the results were so gratifying that I am more than pleased to recommend it."

A Spring Tonic. Almost everybody needs a tonic in the spring. Something to brace the nerves, invigorate the brain and cleanse by spring weather. This renders medicines more effective. A short course of Peruna, assisted by the balmy air of spring, will cure old, stubborn cases of catarrh that have resisted treatment for years. Everybody should have a copy of Dr. Hartman's latest book on catarrh. Address the Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. Lulu Larmer, Stoughton, Wis., says: "For two years I suffered with nervous trouble and stomach disorders until it seemed that there was nothing to me but a bundle of nerves. I was very irritable, could not sleep, rest or compose myself, and was certainly unfit to take care of a household. I took Peruna tonics and pills without benefit. When I began taking Peruna I grew steadily better, my nerves grew stronger, my rest was no longer fitful, and to-day I consider myself in perfect health and strength. My recovery was slow but sure, but I persevered and was rewarded by perfect health."—Mrs. Lulu Larmer.

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

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

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

WESTERN CANADA HAS FREE HOMES FOR MILLIONS.

Upwards of 100,000 Americans have settled in Western Canada during the past 5 years. They are contented, happy, and prosperous, and there is room still for millions. Wonderful yields of wheat and other grains. The best grazing lands on the continent. Magnificent climate; plenty of water and fuel; good schools; excellent churches; splendid railway facilities. **HOMESTEAD LANDS OF 160 ACRES FREE**, the only charge for which is \$10 for entry. Send to the following for an Atlas and other literature, as well as for certified blank you reduced railway rates. Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to M. V. McInnes, No. 2 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., or J. Griev, Suite 512, Marie, Mich. the authorized Canadian Government Agents.

If winter left you "all run down," wind up with **Hires Rootbeer**. That will "set you going." Five gallons for 25 cents. Charles E. Hires Co., Malvern, Pa.

ABOVE ALL OTHERS TOWERS FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING. THE HIGHEST STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY. TOWERS' FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING. MADE IN THE U.S.A. TOWERS' FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING. MADE IN THE U.S.A. TOWERS' FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING. MADE IN THE U.S.A.

Ask Your Doctor

If he knows of any better laxative and stomach remedy than

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

If he is not prescribing it in his practice, he knows what it is, and if he is honest, he will satisfy you and us with his reply to your question.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

is not sold in bulk, but all druggists sell it in 50c and \$1.00 bottles and refund your money if you receive no benefit. Fair, isn't it?

L. E. Covey, M. D., Savannah, Tenn., writes under date of Aug. 1, 1900: "I have used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in both my own family and in my practice, and unhesitatingly state that I have got better results from it than any other form of pepsin I have used. I consider it a most excellent preparation."

Dr. T. Jones, of Osgood, Mo., writes under date of Oct. 28, 1899: "I have used Syrup Pepsin for some time and find it gives most excellent results and is one of the greatest selling preparations I have ever carried in stock. I do not hesitate to recommend it."

Your Money Back If It Don't Benefit You. **PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.**

ALABASTINE
The Only Durable Wall Coating. Wall Paper is unsanitary. Kalsomines are temporary, rot, rub off and scale. ALABASTINE is a pure, permanent and artistic wall coating, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water. For sale by paint dealers everywhere. Buy in packages and beware of worthless imitations. ALABASTINE COMPANY, Grand Rapids, Mich.

YELLOW CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY. Keep them white with Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell large 2 oz. package, 5 cents. To cultivate the soul is not to sacrifice the sense, but to subdue the senses. Tonsilene Cures Sore Throat. The weight of the average-sized man is 140 pounds; of a woman, 125 pounds.

A Boon to Humanity. Mrs. Thomas J. Coughlan, 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.

POTATOES \$2.50 a Bbl. Largest growers of Seed Potatoes in America. The "Royal New York" gives Salzer's Early White a yield of 40 bushels per acre. First class, Mammoth seed stock and sample of Potatoes, Sprites, Macaroni, Wheat, etc., per a. Giant Clover, etc., upon receipt of 100 cents. JOHN A. SALZER & CO., La Crosse, Wis.

WHEN PAIN AND ANGUISH WRING BROW, A MINSTERING ANGEL THOU: BROMO-SELTZER 10c SOLD EVERYWHERE.

TO HOMESEEKERS GOOD FARMS with productive soils can be secured on the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway in Tennessee, Kentucky, Alabama, Georgia. PRICES REASONABLE. Climate healthy, never very cold or very hot. All METEOROLOGICAL crops grow 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.

It is mixed with 1000 grains of eye water

Thompson's Eye Water \$20 PER THOUSAND Copying short letters; enclose stamp for instructions, copy of letter, etc. Add. **WAGLE WROBLEAU CO., Dept. 9, Chicago, Ill.** W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 15.

PISO'S CURE FOR BILIOUSNESS, COLIC, CONSTIPATION, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE DIGESTIVE SYSTEM.

Thos. Morrison,
Dray and
Barges
Moving Household Goods a Specialty.

Wm. Germond,
Tonsorial Artist.
When in need of anything in my line,
call to and see me.
LaLonde Building, East Jordan.

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Co.
Time Schedule.
Take effect Sunday, April 10, 1904.

WEST BOUND	LEAVE	ARRIVE
Leave Detroit	7:00 a. m.	7:15 a. m.
Leave East Jordan	7:30 a. m.	7:45 a. m.
Leave Charlevoix	8:00 a. m.	8:15 a. m.
Leave Detroit	8:30 a. m.	8:45 a. m.
Leave East Jordan	9:00 a. m.	9:15 a. m.
Leave Charlevoix	9:30 a. m.	9:45 a. m.
Leave Detroit	10:00 a. m.	10:15 a. m.
Leave East Jordan	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
Leave Charlevoix	11:00 a. m.	11:15 a. m.
Leave Detroit	11:30 a. m.	11:45 a. m.
Leave East Jordan	12:00 p. m.	12:15 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix	12:30 p. m.	12:45 p. m.
Leave Detroit	1:00 p. m.	1:15 p. m.
Leave East Jordan	1:30 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix	2:00 p. m.	2:15 p. m.
Leave Detroit	2:30 p. m.	2:45 p. m.
Leave East Jordan	3:00 p. m.	3:15 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix	3:30 p. m.	3:45 p. m.
Leave Detroit	4:00 p. m.	4:15 p. m.
Leave East Jordan	4:30 p. m.	4:45 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix	5:00 p. m.	5:15 p. m.
Leave Detroit	5:30 p. m.	5:45 p. m.
Leave East Jordan	6:00 p. m.	6:15 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix	6:30 p. m.	6:45 p. m.
Leave Detroit	7:00 p. m.	7:15 p. m.
Leave East Jordan	7:30 p. m.	7:45 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix	8:00 p. m.	8:15 p. m.
Leave Detroit	8:30 p. m.	8:45 p. m.
Leave East Jordan	9:00 p. m.	9:15 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix	9:30 p. m.	9:45 p. m.
Leave Detroit	10:00 p. m.	10:15 p. m.
Leave East Jordan	10:30 p. m.	10:45 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix	11:00 p. m.	11:15 p. m.
Leave Detroit	11:30 p. m.	11:45 p. m.
Leave East Jordan	12:00 a. m.	12:15 a. m.
Leave Charlevoix	12:30 a. m.	12:45 a. m.

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

East Jordan & Southern R. R.
TIME TABLE
In effect Jan. 15, 1904.

SOUTH	STATIONS	NORTH
8:30 a. m.	East Jordan	8:30 a. m.
8:42 a. m.	St. Bliss	8:42 a. m.
8:56 a. m.	Wards	8:56 a. m.
9:00 a. m.	Charlevoix	9:00 a. m.
9:20 a. m.	Hitchcock	9:20 a. m.
9:30 a. m.	Wolcott	9:30 a. m.
9:45 a. m.	DeLott	9:45 a. m.
10:15 a. m.	St. Bliss	10:15 a. m.
10:29 a. m.	Wards	10:29 a. m.
10:43 a. m.	Charlevoix	10:43 a. m.
10:57 a. m.	Hitchcock	10:57 a. m.
11:11 a. m.	Wolcott	11:11 a. m.
11:25 a. m.	DeLott	11:25 a. m.
11:39 a. m.	St. Bliss	11:39 a. m.
11:53 a. m.	Wards	11:53 a. m.
12:07 p. m.	Charlevoix	12:07 p. m.
12:21 p. m.	Hitchcock	12:21 p. m.
12:35 p. m.	Wolcott	12:35 p. m.
12:49 p. m.	DeLott	12:49 p. m.
1:03 p. m.	St. Bliss	1:03 p. m.
1:17 p. m.	Wards	1:17 p. m.
1:31 p. m.	Charlevoix	1:31 p. m.
1:45 p. m.	Hitchcock	1:45 p. m.
1:59 p. m.	Wolcott	1:59 p. m.
2:13 p. m.	DeLott	2:13 p. m.
2:27 p. m.	St. Bliss	2:27 p. m.
2:41 p. m.	Wards	2:41 p. m.
2:55 p. m.	Charlevoix	2:55 p. m.
3:09 p. m.	Hitchcock	3:09 p. m.
3:23 p. m.	Wolcott	3:23 p. m.
3:37 p. m.	DeLott	3:37 p. m.
3:51 p. m.	St. Bliss	3:51 p. m.
4:05 p. m.	Wards	4:05 p. m.
4:19 p. m.	Charlevoix	4:19 p. m.
4:33 p. m.	Hitchcock	4:33 p. m.
4:47 p. m.	Wolcott	4:47 p. m.
5:01 p. m.	DeLott	5:01 p. m.
5:15 p. m.	St. Bliss	5:15 p. m.
5:29 p. m.	Wards	5:29 p. m.
5:43 p. m.	Charlevoix	5:43 p. m.
5:57 p. m.	Hitchcock	5:57 p. m.
6:11 p. m.	Wolcott	6:11 p. m.
6:25 p. m.	DeLott	6:25 p. m.
6:39 p. m.	St. Bliss	6:39 p. m.
6:53 p. m.	Wards	6:53 p. m.
7:07 p. m.	Charlevoix	7:07 p. m.
7:21 p. m.	Hitchcock	7:21 p. m.
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