

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 6.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JUNE 6 1903.

No 41

ST 1897 XI.

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

NEWS AGENCY
A new line of Jewellery.

Next to the Postoffice.
H. C. HOLMES.

19th Annual Co. Fair

Will be Held September 22d to 24th.

Three Days of Sport. Fast Races. Liberal Purses and Premiums will be offered.

The Directors of the Fair Association met here Thursday afternoon and arranged for their 19th annual fair to be held Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 22, 23 and 24. The resignation of Wm. A. Pickard as Secretary was accepted and Chas. A. Hudson was appointed to fill the vacancy. The following superintendents were named for the different divisions:—

- Div. A—M. Ruhling.
- B—W. H. Jaquays.
- C—H. Nowland.
- D—Van R. Newville.
- E—Robert Paddock.
- F—Robt. Trimble.
- G—Richard Lewis.
- A. B. Goucher.
- H—John Newville.
- Robert Price.
- I—Mrs. D. S. Payton.
- Mrs. Robt. Price.
- J—Mrs. M. Ruhling.
- Mrs. E. C. Plank.
- Mrs. W. A. Stone.
- K—Mrs. N. L. Cash.
- L—A. L. Coulter.
- M—A. W. Chew.
- N—Lawrence Doerr.
- John Fitzgibbons.
- W. L. French.
- B. W. Miller.
- W. J. Pearson.

The premium list was gone over and revised and it is the intention to make the Fair this year the most successful in the history of the organization. Special efforts will be put forth to get the best horses in Northern Michigan here for the speed events for which liberal purses will be put up and the track will be put in first class condition.

TEN YEARS IN BED.

R. A. Gray, J. P. Oakville, Ind., writes, "For ten years I was confined to my bed with disease of my kidneys. It was so severe that I could not move part of the time. I consulted the very best medical skill available, but I could get no relief until Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended to me. It has been a Godsend to me." Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

"What is home without a mother?" is a legend we often see marked in red, and hung above the door. Did anyone ever see, "What is home without a dad?" I think not. Dad arises from his warm bed in the wee small hours of the morning, builds the kitchen fire and with lantern in hand sallies forth in the cold while many a mother sleeps. It is the same dad that pays the bills, stands off the sheriff and keeps the wolf from the door. If Jimmie needs a new pair of boots dad goes down in his jeans and comes up with the price of a hard day's toil. If Mollie needs a dress, mother wants a new cloak or the baby a rattle, down goes dad again and up comes the corn. But if he takes an occasional drink or buys a new twenty-five cent pipe he is warned that these luxuries are too expensive for a poor man to indulge in and that men have smoked up and drank down whole farms and happy homes. When a show comes to town dad usually has the price of a family ticket. Dad's clothes are not always of the best so when company comes he sits out in the kitchen with the kids. At night his back is used as a foot warmer and if a noise is heard in the kitchen he bravely dons his trousers and goes out to find and kill the burglar. Mother mends the clothes and looks after the house that is all very true enough but dad pays the freight. "What is home without a mother?"—that's all right, but "What is home without a father?" Dad here's to you! Many times you are not half appreciated, but we miss you when you're gone just the same.—Ex.

WARNING.

If you have kidney or bladder trouble and do not use Foley's Kidney Cure, you will have only yourself to blame for results, as it positively cures all forms of kidney and bladder diseases. Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

Land Commissioner Wildey has just returned from a trip to Roscommon county, where he went to inspect a section of the state forestry reserve, which has been planted to North Carolina poplars. He reports that 80 per cent of the trees are growing and are looking well, although no great pains were taken in planting them, poplar sprouts being simply stuck into the ground. The state forestry commission has also planted a large number of walnuts and butternuts, which are expected to sprout this year.

A Kalamazoo man advertised for a wife and received 16 answers from men who wished to get rid of theirs.

List of Advertiser Letters.

Unclaimed letters for the week ending June 1:—
Avery, Mr. T. F.,
Beall, Gordon,
Clark, Mrs. H. J.,
Perry, W. G., Str. D. D. Calvin.
Rebcova, Mary W.
Smith, Mrs. Nancy.
Wm. H. HARRINGTON, P. M.

No good health unless the kidneys are sound. Foley's Kidney Cure makes the kidneys right.
Sold by L. C. MADISON & Co.

A barrel on wheels should be at the kitchen door of every house in which to pour the slops and other wastes and wheeled off and emptied around some grape vine, fruit tree or something else away from the house. If you don't have the barrel cart, get a couple of galvanized pails at your store. They can be had for about 25 cents. They make good receptacles for slops, and should be carried out and emptied on the garden flower bed or on the lawn. Spread around in this way they will do no harm. It is dumping the filth in one place for a number of years that does the damage. Do away with the back yard and make it all front yard. Instead of this filthy mess of dirty dishwater, meat scraps and bread crusts at the kitchen door to look out on, plant a bed of zinnias or other flowers. The ground is very rich there and flowers will grow luxuriantly. Make your back yard so that you will feel proud to take people around and show it to them.

A Missouri editor has created a sensation by printing a strong editorial defensive of Sunday fishing. He insists it is no more a sin to catch a fish on Sunday than to catch a yellow-legged chicken for a minister's dinner. The comparison is clever and may save him much unpleasant criticism from the pulpit.

On the first indication of kidney trouble, stop it by taking Foley's Kidney Cure.
Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

The following pupils of the Third and Fourth Grades have been neither absent nor tardy during the month ending May 29, 1903:

- Mary Berg,
- Harry Walstad.
- Lawrence Lemieux,
- Charles Johnson,
- Belle Gotham,
- Mary DeWitt,
- Carroll Hoyt,
- Curtis Atkinson,
- Anna Burney,
- Vershel Lorraine,
- Mae Suffern,
- Ardilla Anderson,
- Flora Simmons.

J. HELEN CAMPBELL.

WAS WASTING AWAY.

The following letter from Robert R. Watts, of Salem, Mo., is instructive. "I have been troubled with kidney disease for the last five years. I lost flesh and never felt well and doctored with leading physicians and tried all remedies suggested without relief. Finally I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and less than two bottles completely cured me and I am now sound and well." Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

NOTICE.

If your hens don't lay or are troubled with vermin I will sell you a Poultry Food and Vermin Killer. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.
MAX SCHEFFELS, South Arm.

INTERESTING TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS.

Daniel Bante of Otterville, Iowa, writes, "I have had asthma for three or four years and have tried about all the cough and asthma cures in the market and have received treatment from physicians in New York and other cities, but got very little benefit until I tried Foley's Honey and Tar which gave me immediate relief and I will never be without it in my house. I sincerely recommend it to all." Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

Teachers Examination

The Teachers' Examination for Charlevoix county will be held in East Jordan on Thursday and Friday, June 18th and 19th, 1903. Examinations will commence at 8:30, standard time. Candidates for second and third grade certificates can write at this time. The basis for reading will be "Sesame" of "Sesame and Lilies," by Ruskin.
A. W. CHEW,
School Commissioner

The School Commissioners' Column.

ABEL W. CHEW, Commissioner.

We were away from home and by some means became tangled about the dates for the next examination. The dates are corrected this week to June 18 and 19.

The Superintendent says in his last bulletin: The law which changes the term of the County Commissioner of schools from two years to four years goes into effect on the first of July 1903.

This extension of the Commissioner's term will give him time to work out whatever policy he may see fit to formulate, and to justify the changes he may deem necessary in the management of the schools under his control.

Notwithstanding the fact that his powers are very limited the County Commissioner ought to be respected as an authority on educational matters in his own county, and when this degree of confidence has been established his influence can be greater than as if they were defined by law.

The Commissioner should have an office day each week. In my judgment it is best to have this on Monday because this will leave his Saturdays open so that he can arrange for teachers' meetings on Saturday and not neglect the work of the office. The Commissioner should be accessible to his people at least one day in the week. There should be one day when school officers may know where to find him.

The records of teachers' examinations and of eighth grade examinations, the records of certificates, the filing of examination papers, term reports of the teacher to the Commissioner, the classification of the schools, the issuing of promotion certificates and eighth grade diplomas form a part of the office work and each should receive careful attention. The correspondence with teachers, school officers and the Department ought to receive immediate attendance. In these matters the Commissioner can set before his teachers a good example of accuracy and promptness. He should furnish his teachers each term with blank forms for reports to him, for in this way alone can he have constantly before him a knowledge of the work being done in the county. (To be continued.)

During the summer kidney irregularities are often caused by excessive drinking or being overheated. Attend to the kidneys at once by using Foley's Kidney Cure.
Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

Highest price paid in cash for wool.
Boosinger Bros.

Thos. Morrison,
Dray and Baggage.
Phone No. 120.

Moving Household Goods a Specialty

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

BOAT SERVICE.

East Jordan and Charlevoix Route.

Str. Walter Crysler.
TIME CARD.
Leave East Jordan, 7:00 a. m. 1:00 p. m.
Arrive Charlevoix, 8:45 a. m. 2:45 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix, 9:00 a. m. 4:00 p. m.
Railroad dock, 9:30 a. m. 4:30 p. m.
Arrive East Jordan, 11:30 a. m. 6:30 p. m.
GEO. JEPSON, Master.

Str. "Pilgrim."

Lv. Charlevoix, (Wilbur dock) a. m. p. m.
P. M. Railroad dock, 8:10 1:30
—Sequoia, 8:30 1:50
Ironton, 8:40 2:00
Ar. East Jordan, 9:20 2:30
Lv. East Jordan, 11:15 3:45
—Ironton, 11:00 4:40
—Sequoia, 11:08 4:20
Ar. Charlevoix, 11:30 4:25

Charlevoix and East Jordan Line.

Str. Jos. Gordon.
TIME CARD.
Leave Charlevoix, 7:30 a. m. 1:15 p. m.
—Railroad dock, 8:30 p. m.
Arrive East Jordan, 8:00 a. m. 3:00 p. m.
Leave East Jordan, 10:00 a. m. 4:00 p. m.
Arrive Charlevoix, 11:30 a. m. 6:30 p. m.
L. GUARD, Master.

Pride of Charlevoix Co. is the best 5c cigar on the Market.

R. F. Steffes.

Warne Block

Fresh GROCERIES

FRESH COOKIES AND CANNED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT

WILL RICHARDSON'S

State Street Grocery.

BOOSINGER BROS.

Even well behaved children are awfully hard on shoe leather which is to remind you that the Pingree-made shoes we sell for

out wear all others

\$1.50 (8 to 11) to \$2.00 (11½ to 2)

Are you Wearing Pingree Shoes?

If not, why not?

That is my idea of a shoe!!
Soft, live feeling leather,—good soles, but not "boardy" pretty shape and still easy looking

She means "Composite" (Pingree-Made) \$3

Quality First of All -- Our Motto.

BOOSINGER BROS.

KING OF DENMARK IS LOVED BY HIS SUBJECTS

HONOR NORWAY'S GREAT MAN.

POPULAR SCIENCE

R. L. LOBHAIN, Publisher.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

It is only just to say that Lily Langtry doesn't look like a grandmother.

The fellow was right who said "fortune seldom knocks at the door of the knacker."

A Pittsburg man died the other day while reading a newspaper. The ruling passion.

It comes pretty near being cannibalism when a goat deliberately eats up a rock beer poster.

It is just as easy to lose money in the new New York stock exchange as it was in the old one.

Judging from effects in Missouri, a baking powder mine is about as dangerous as the other sort.

Montreal's grave diggers have been on a strike. They claim they had good grounds for quitting.

"Speaking of unhappy lots," remarks the Baltimore American, "what about the graveyard?" Usually the fence.

There is more to be learned from one living woman than from a whole Smithsonian museum of anthropology. --Life.

Russia presents its respects to the nations and would be delighted to learn what they are going to do about it.

All Ohioans do not succeed in securing federal offices. An Ohio man has been imprisoned for failure to support his family.

The \$2 fine inflicted upon Baron de Rothschild for speeding his automobile in Paris will doubtless be a good lesson to him.

By keeping her hand on her own money the countess of Yarmouth will have a powerful lever to make her husband be good.

If wild animals could read, they would have the fun of their lives by reading what the wise writers have to say of their habits.

To put out a fire in a Nova Scotia coal mine the ocean was turned in. Neptune No. 1 can do the business with neatness and dispatch.

A Northwestern university professor says coffee is as bad as whisky. He fails to explain whether he speaks from experience or not.

A woman thinks she is having a real good time when she can find something to cry over without actually feeling bad. --New York Press.

The thing that puzzles a mother most about her baby is how it resembles its father and yet looks so much like both George Washington and Napoleon.

The battleship Indiana's thirteen-inch guns would be awfully unlucky to anybody who might happen to get into a controversy with the men behind them.

When the kings of England and Italy met they kissed each other four times. Let us hope there is nothing to the theory that germs may be carried in whiskers.

Sir Thomas Lipton is having all kinds of preliminary sport with the Shamrock III. He always gets the bulk of his fun on the other side of the Atlantic.

An amateur baseball club at Bayonne, N. J., has a 15-year-old girl pitcher that is said to be a wonder. And thus the baseball also becomes a woman's sphere.

An American girl has become the Baroness Andre de Neufville. We should hardly have imagined that a name like Newfills could have been made to look so mayonnaise as all that.

President Roosevelt occasionally uses the word "bully" when in an enthusiastic mood. This is said to be distasteful to several eminent authorities in Boston, and somebody ought to tell him of it.

Farmers will be interested to learn that a millionaire yachtsman has just laid out a fine squash court at his summer place on Long Island sound. It is quite different from the old-fashioned squash field.

There is a woman in a Cincinnati hospital who is afflicted with a strange malady which makes her sing continually. The case is very unfortunate, but she may get over it. Ragtime is said to be dying out.

A Philadelphia man has paid \$2,100 for the original manuscript of Poe's poem "The Bells." If Poe could have got that much money for all the poems he wrote he would doubtless have considered himself the luckiest bard extant.

James B. Marcum was shot from behind in Kentucky the other day. He is the thirty-first victim of the feud with which he is identified. It is hoped this feud will soon be ended now, as only a few of the parties to it are left.

And the Rulers of All the Great European Nations Bow in Deference Before the Aged Occupant of the Danish Throne--His Home Life a Model of Simplicity.

Europe took thought of its grand-father on April 8, and the thought was kindly, healthful and wholesome, refreshing in these days of royal scandal. Europe's grandfather is, of course, King Christian of Denmark, oldest of

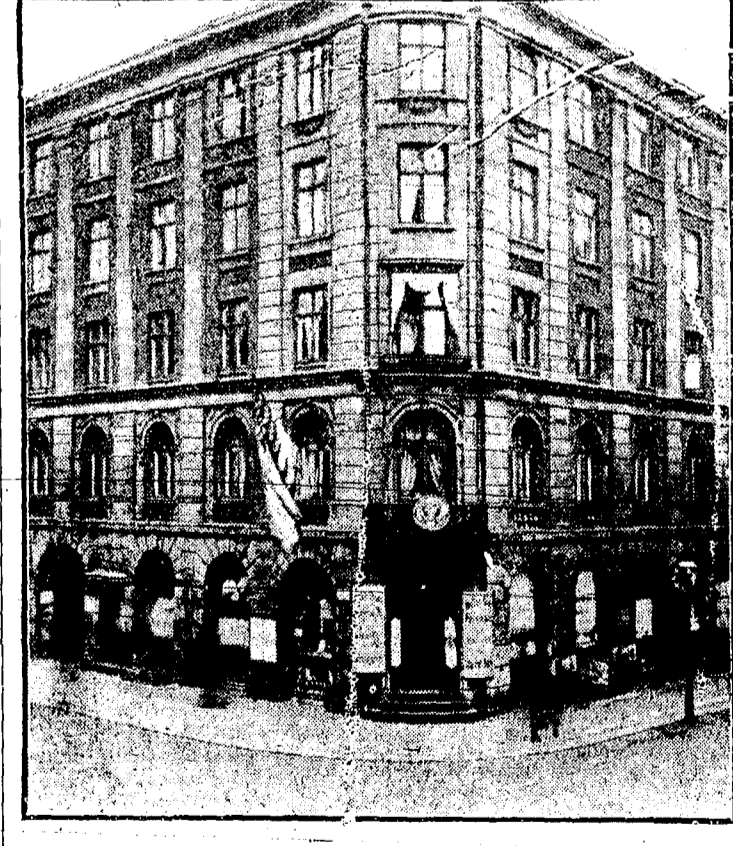


Niels Irien Statue and Hotel Europe (Copenhagen.)

reigning monarchs, who was 85 years old, and celebrated the event with a family gathering of crowned heads that crowded the stuffy little Danish palace almost to bursting.

This dear old gentleman, whose children and grandchildren occupy, or stand next in line for, more thrones than any monarch ever dreamed of since Napoleon's day, has genuine human interest to the newspaper reader, for the exact opposite of the reasons that have made so many royal folks interesting of late. He is such an early-to-bed-and-early-to-rise sort of monarch, so simple and kindly and hard working, that any one who has an opportunity for getting a glimpse at his doings carries away the idea of a fine old country squire whose chief business in life is the welfare of his tenants.

Governing a country rather smaller than the state of West Virginia, with a population not much larger than that of the single city of Chicago, the king has a direct influence through the crowns of his children on a terri-



United States Consulate. (Copenhagen.)

tory seven times as big as that of the United States.

There is a story that, half a century ago, when the king was merely prince of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glücksburg, with a great deal more name than money and no particular prospect of ascending to the Danish throne, his two plainly-dressed little girls encountered an old crowd one day near the modest little house in Copenhagen, in which their father then lived, and were much astonished, after having their plans examined, to be told that they were to sit on the two greatest thrones in the world and that they would have a sister who was to be a queen without a kingdom. Although Queen Alexandra is King Christian's favorite child, she usually has to put up with two small rooms

when she goes to see her father, while those of the family who live in Denmark, notably the younger brother, Prince Waldemar, who has five children, have to telescope themselves together any way they can.

But this homely simplicity seems to be the chief fun of these remarkable gatherings of royalty. Elaborate ceremonial is left behind, and everybody goes in for a plain, everyday good time. When the weather is warm enough to permit of transferring the court to Fredensborg, the king's favorite summer place near Copenhagen, the neighbors are sometimes edified by the sight of the dozen happy royalties squeezed together delightfully in one char-a-bancs, off for a picnic somewhere.

Although he is to-day probably the best loved monarch in Europe, King Christian had a hard time of it when he first ascended the throne. War with Germany deprived Denmark of the rich province of Schleswig-Holstein, and the independent Danes didn't like it and blamed the king for it. He was so depressed sometimes that he talked of throwing off his crown, but Queen Louise wouldn't hear of it.

In time, however, even the rankest

Soldiers Accord Popular Author a Magnificent Demonstration.

One day while in Norway an opportunity was given to an American traveler to see that the name of Bjornstjerne Bjornson means much to all Norwegians. A battalion of Norwegian and Swedish cavalry, infantry and artillery, between 3,000 and 4,000 strong, was returning from its maneuvers to the post in Christiania, he says. "In passing Aulestad the general in command sent his adjutant in advance to get Bjornson's permission to give him an ovation. With his family and guests assembled about him on the veranda the monumental figure stood with bare head to receive the military greeting. As each regiment passed in review below, presenting arms as to their chieftain, there went up a deafening shout of personal salutation from each of the soldiers, who then joined in singing the national hymn, to whose author they were offering this spontaneous salute. There was the unique spectacle of a man in private life, being accorded a military demonstration by the nation's army which a king might envy."

RELIEF FOR RUSSIAN WOMEN.

Newly Enacted Law a Blessing to Abused Peasants' Wives.

By a newly enacted Russian law a peasant's wife, on showing to the district judge instruction that she is habitually ill treated by her husband, or that he will not support her, and makes her the drudge for his own support, can demand a separate passport, with which she is at liberty to leave her oppressor and earn a living elsewhere. Hitherto there was no possible redress or release for the long-suffering victim so long as it was obligatory that the wife's name was entered in the husband's passport and papers of legitimate. Anyone at all intimately acquainted with village life in Russia will readily appreciate the relief this brings to tens of thousands of peasant women who are the grievously abused domestic slaves and beasts of burden to their drunken and brutal conjugal proprietors.

Bird Vengeance.

A naturalist recently witnessed an encounter between a large swan and a little brown duck. The duck had apparently insulted the swan by trying to cross its path, for it was suddenly seized by the swan and held under the water until he was sure it would be drowned. But at last the swan let it go and sailed majestically away. The duck, after taking breath, looked around to see where its enemy was, and seeing it rose into the air and deliberately came down, flapping its wings, on the astonished swan's back. The swan flew in terror, and the duck, apparently satisfied, quietly swam away. --Pearson's Weekly.

To Clean a Sewing Machine.

Place it near the fire to get warm, that the congealed oil about it may melt, and then oil it thoroughly with paraffin. Work it quickly for a few minutes, then wipe off all the paraffin and dirt and treat it to a little more clean paraffin. Wipe it again, and after the application of a very little of the ordinary lubricating oil it will be ready for use. People often shirk the trouble of thoroughly cleaning their machines like this, but a clogged and "heavy" machine under this treatment will become like new, and its easy working will be an ample reward for any trouble incurred.

Queen Victoria's Love of Flowers.

Queen Victoria was a great flower lover from the days when a toddling child, she made daisy chains on the lawns of Kensington palace, and perhaps wore them with more pride than she ever did her jewels. When she paid her one and only visit to Spain, Queen Christina asked, "Is there anything the queen is especially fond of?" "Yes, flowers," was the answer, and so flowers in lavish profusion decorated the streets, the houses, the railway station, and the palace.

A Lingual Phenomenon.

"An' you says, Brer Eph'm," said the convert, thoughtfully, "dat Ah kain't cuss nor swar none atter I've been baptize?" "De Bible says so, Brer Saul." "Nor say 'Good Lor,' nor one o' dem 'ings?" "Not unless you's in meetin', Brer Saul." "Umh! I ain't drive no mules in meetin' en I kain't take de meeting ter de mules." "Dat Baptis' 'ligion ain' no 'ligion fu' a mule-driver." "De baptis'm il'ble ter swink his vocabulary." --Washington Times.

Feather Beds Coming Back.

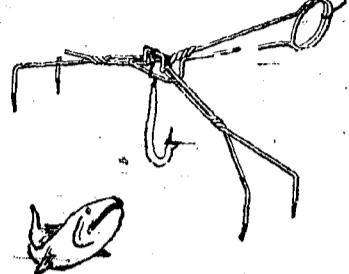
The feather bed, after its banishment during about half a century, is being received back into favor in colder countries. Hygiene experts condemned it on account of its heating nature and the difficulty of thoroughly airing and purifying; nevertheless, it is actually being recommended during the winter for delicate, nervous, neuragic women, and particularly for elderly persons and those who are troubled with insomnia.

Filmflamed Again?

Has the alert J. Pierpont Morgan been fooled again? In consequence of the announcement that he would place on exhibition a collection of carpets that formerly belonged to the royal house of Spain several Spanish newspapers have asked for an investigation, as before the reign of Alfonso XII, the royal collection was complete. The Herald of Madrid insinuates that Pierpont Morgan has been the victim of unscrupulous dealers, who, it alleges, have painted off imitations of the multimillionaire.

The Latest Form of Fish Hook.

As the summer advances the fisherman begins to take account of stock and lay in his supply of new tackle ready for the summer's sport. While the genuine sportsman believes in giving the gamey bass and trout a fair chance for his life and only tempts the fish with the fly on a single hook, some less scrupulous ones will find use for the little wire device which is here pictured. The hook is here seen exposed, with the spring arms distended and locked open by the bend in the shank of the hook. As soon as the hook is disturbed the spring arm to which the line is secured expands to throw the sharp pointed wire fingers together at a point beneath the



Touching the Hook Springs the Trap-bait. The inventor suggests that the arrangement will also be useful for catching animals and birds.

Valuable Artificial Fuel.

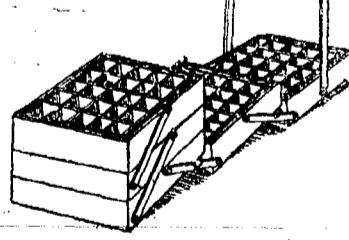
Dr. M. J. Gahan, of Omaha, Neb., has completed tests and announces that as a result of his experiments he is able to produce an artificial anthracite equal in all respects to the real article and that the product he has invented can be manufactured and put upon the market much cheaper than anthracite or even bituminous coals. Dr. Gahan has completed the manufacture of 800 pounds of his coal substitute. The "coal" is of a gray greenish hue, not unlike moldy bread in appearance. The article is produced from chemicals, all of which, but one, the inventor says, can be found in any agricultural state. The artificial coal burns with a bluish flame and its heating capacity is said to be twice that of anthracite and will last 20 per cent longer time. Dr. Gahan is now working to produce a fuel similar to bituminous coal.

Demand for Locomotives Increasing.

Within the last four years, says the Manufacturers' Record, the demand upon the locomotive capacity of the railroads of the country has increased at such an astounding rate that engines cannot be kept off the road long enough for proper repairs, and the number of engines thrown into the scrap heap or consumed in service will increase greatly beyond the capacity of the builders to supply their places. Notwithstanding the large increase in locomotive building, every locomotive builder in the country is rushed with orders. It is estimated by a gentleman connected with one of the largest locomotive works in the country that the total number of engines built in the United States during 1902 was 3,900, or thirteen engines for each working day. In 1901 the output was 3,384, and 357 of that number were for export.

Shipping Crate or Case.

Dealers in eggs, berries and small fruits know by experience how difficult it is to inspect the contents of a crate beneath the top layer of baskets, and often the salesman's word has to be accepted as to the quality of the goods, the only recourse of the buyer in case of poor stock lying in



Exposes Each Layer for Inspection. rebates, which the seller sometimes refuses to grant. Possibly disputes of this character will not arise if the crate recently placed on the market by a Kentuckian were put into general use. As will be seen, the new arrangement makes it possible to expose each tier of the berries or fruit to inspection, so there is no excuse for the purchase of damaged goods. Each section of this crate is attached to the next by a pair of pivoted bars, which aid in supporting the sections in either a closed or open position. In the illustration the new crate is shown partially unfolded, with the side bars lying in both positions.

American Watches in Lead.

American manufacturers are now putting on the market a watch the size of a 5-cent piece, all of the parts made by machinery. Small watches have heretofore been made almost exclusively by hand and by the Swiss, but with the demonstration that we can make good timepieces of diminutive size and by machinery the Swiss will be compelled to invent new attractions for their goods.

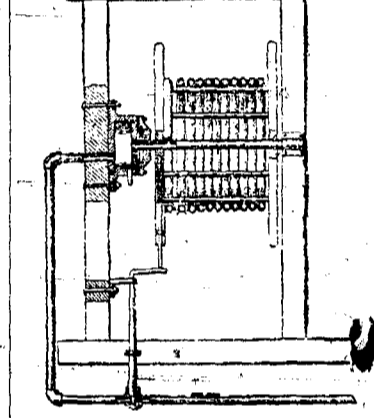
Vulcanized Timber in England.

A considerable amount of interest has been aroused by the announcement of a method of so treating timber as to secure even from soft wood a largely increased toughness and hardness. The process, says the Liv-

erpool Post, is described as one of vulcanizing, comparable in some respects with Tremer's process of coating iron into steel. The treatment to which the timber is subjected is, roughly speaking, that of saturation at boiling point with a solution of sugar; the water being afterward evaporated at a high temperature. The result is to leave the pores and interstices of the wood filled with solid matter, and the timber vulcanized, preserved and seasoned. The nature of moderately soft wood, it is claimed, is in this way changed to a tough and hard substance, without brittleness, and also without any tendency to split or crack. It is also rendered remarkably impervious to water. Hard woods similarly treated derive similar benefits. Moreover, it is claimed that the process may be completed and timber turned out ready for use in a few days.

To Snuff Out Incipient Fire.

The first few minutes when a fire starts to burn in a building are worth hours after it gets under good headway, and even a rug or small stream of water instantly applied will quench a blaze which, if attacked a little later with a heavy stream of water, will continue to burn. Taking this fact into consideration, a Western inventor has designed an attachment for a hose reel which will aid greatly in snuffing out an incipient blaze. It is intended for use in buildings having lines of hose reeled up and connected with a stand-pipe or other source of supply, where it has hitherto been necessary for one person to stand at the valves to open it after the hose is completely withdrawn from the reel, or else the man handling the nozzle must return and open the port after he has unwound the hose. With this device the valve is opened automatically the instant the last layer of hose falls from the reel. This is accom-



For Use on Fire Hose Reels.

plished by means of a spring pressed rod, which is held in a contracted position by the last length of hose, and it is obvious that as soon as the reel is empty the spring will project the rod, which strikes against the lever beneath as the reel revolves, and opens the valve to permit the water to flow through the hose.

Science and Invention.

On many railways cement ties are displacing wooden ties.

Prof. Braun of the University of Strassburg has undertaken to heat a room in Munich by a flash light in Nuremberg, 100 miles distant. The average age at death has increased from eighteen years in the sixteenth century to thirty-five and a half years in the present one.

The trolley car is not drawn or pushed by the electric current at all, but is lifted again and again by the attraction of magnets for the armature coils of the motor.

A lot of typewritten matter was stored in a slightly damp vault for six months. On removal the paper and gall ink signatures were in best of condition, but all trace of typewriting had disappeared.

It is proposed in France to establish subterranean observatories by drilling miles into the earth with oil well machinery. In these the strata, temperature and gasses at various depths would be studied.

There was a nearly even number of electrical and gasoline motors in the National German Automobile exposition just closed in Berlin. With scarcely an exception the vehicles carried the motor in front, high above the axle. A new feature was rubber tires with steel soles.

Glass Made from Quartz.

German papers state that the manufacture of quartz glass is rapidly developing.

Quartz glass, consists essentially of melted quartz, which is made into tubes and other articles. It is perfectly translucent. The initial experiments in the manufacture of the new glass were made in England, but a firm at Hanau, a few miles from Frankfurt, was the first to place quartz glass apparatus upon the market.

Everybody who knows the properties of quartz glass admits that it will soon replace ordinary glass in many uses.

If quartz glass can be produced at a moderate price--and this seems to be quite possible, where electric force can be cheaply obtained, from water power--it will no doubt be largely employed. --Scientific American.

A young Greek girl of Mitylene has discovered a method by which the punctured silk worm cocoons are made into beautiful artificial flowers of natural colors and forms.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY TO PLAY PART IN NEXT GAME OF WAR

Powers of the World All Anxiously Testing Its Merits in View of Future Military Needs—Battleships of Various Navies Already Carry Complete Equipments of Marconi Instruments.

In the next war wireless telegraphy will prove an important factor! Whether the battle be waged on land or sea, between armies or navies, the wireless transmission of intelligence will loom up, a gigantic spectre dreaded by the enemy like a mirage in the desert by the traveler.

Ever since the advent of this seeming miracle, equaling in every respect the telepathy of which we have so long dreamed, the Powers of the world have been testing its merits so that when the next war is on and the crucial moment arrives, troops or vessels may communicate with each other even though a distance of fifty miles separates them.

The military wireless telegraph here illustrated is known as the Braun-Siemens & Holske system, and is the invention of Prof. Ferdinand Braun, instructor in electrical engineering in the Physical Institute, Strassburg, Germany, and the apparatus is manufactured by the Siemens & Holske Electric company of Berlin.

The equipments were specially designed for the recent German army maneuvers and were placed in charge of the Royal Military Airship Battalion. During the trials of transmitting and receiving wireless messages after hard runs and forced marches the results were witnessed by the Kaiser, who evinced his approval of the operations.

The conditions under which the battalion rendered its telegraphic service were severe in the extreme, as, for instance, in the cross country runs, when the carriages were carried overland at terrific speed, limited only by

visible electric waves by means of the aerial wire. The generator is an induction coil, having a spark-gap connected to a copper cylinder, or "artificial earth," as it is termed, and the aerial wire. The induction coil is fed by the dynamo, which is in turn operated by the gasoline engine.

The receiver, occupying the second carriage, employs a coherer for detecting the presence of the electric waves bearing the message and the Morse printing register, which indicates and translates the ether strains into readable dots and dashes.

One of the salient differences between the ordinary system of wireless telegraphy and that devised by Prof. Braun is that the former requires a ground connection with the instruments, a piece of sheet copper being buried in the earth and connected with the sending and receiving apparatus.

In stations where the equipments are located permanently cylinders made of copper are substituted for the earth, and are therefore termed "artificial earths," but in the portable sets the tire of the carriage is used to make connection with the earth.

The first attempt to use wireless telegraphy in actual warfare was made by Marconi at the request of the British War Office during the South African war. It was the intention of the War Department that wireless communication should be established at the base of supplies and on the railways, but when Marconi's assistants arrived the officers were exceedingly anxious that the instruments should be sent to the front, realizing the immense advantage such a mode of communication would be, and so, on Dec. 11, 1899, the apparatus was conveyed to the camp at De Aar.

The operators, however, on arriving at De Aar, found that no arrangements had been made to supply the masts, and the country at that point being barren of trees, the instru-

ments were rendered useless until, at the suggestion of Major Baden-Powell and Capt. Kennedy, some kites were manufactured and communication was at once established.

The experiments were not always successful, for the wind was constantly shifting and variable, and it often happened that when a gale was blowing at one station there was not enough breeze to fly a kite at the opposite station with which they were attempting to communicate.

This partial failure was due to the lack of proper preparation on the part of the local military authorities and was reported at the time. On days when the kites could be raised and maintained, wireless telegraph messages were easily transmitted between the De Aar and Orange River stations, a distance of seventy miles.

The modern portable military wireless telegraph is not hampered by variable winds, for with each set of instruments are included small hydrogen balloons, with cylinders of compressed gas for inflating them, so that in the event of a calm, still day, when it is impossible to fly the lightest kite, the balloons are brought forth, inflated, the aerial wire is attached and the whole is permitted to soar gracefully upward through the realm of air and ether.

The experience which was purchased at so great a price in the South African war has not been without its value, for from that day to the present time tests have been conducted by the military authorities of the world to determine on the best method for elevating the aerial wire, and the results of these rigid trials have shown that kites especially adapted to the velocity of the wind must be used.

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weather when the wind is blowing a stiff gale a Blue Hill box kite is best adapted. The harder the wind is blowing the smaller should be the surface of the kite exposed to it. Knowing the value of kites, and under this new dispensation, the conditions arising at De Aar will not likely be repeated.

Besides the German government, the United States, Austria, and Danish army and navy departments are also testing the Braun-Siemens & Holske system of wireless telegraphy, and, besides this, all the Powers on land and sea are trying out every new device for wireless communication that tends to show the slightest advance in the art. All is being done, however, with

as much secrecy as possible, but systematically the investigation and tests are being constantly made.

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When the roar of cannon again awakens the world to the horrors of war the potency of unseen, unheard and unfeared electric waves traversing the omnipresent ether with the rapidity of light, carrying on their wings fresh messages of death, will add another bond tending toward the great universal peace.—A. Frederick Collins in New York Herald.

HORTICULTURE

Pollination of the Martha.

There has been a rather extensive planting of the Martha Crab throughout the northwest, and, since the trees have got into bearing age, an almost equally general complaint that while the blossoms freely it is a shy bearer. I was told a few days ago of one case where a Minnesota man had been induced to plant a large orchard of the Martha and was now considering the project to cut them all down or top work them entirely to other sorts. He told me that they would come out full of bloom and then have little or no fruit. Mr. D. C. Hazelton of Nichols, Aitkin Co., Minn., north of St. Paul, came before the Minnesota Horticultural Society at its December annual meeting with a statement of his experience with the Martha that seems to demonstrate that all this variety requires to convert it into a good cropper is to be neighbored closely by other varieties to pollinize it, and it confirms what many of us suspected for many years, and perhaps some have known that we have other varieties that may be benefited by the use of pollen, not their own. Mr. Hazelton is a man of excellent standing in the Minnesota society and any statement of facts he makes on his own knowledge can be relied upon. His statement as to the Martha is as follows: Three Marthas set in spring of 1883—always blossomed full, but did not bear anything to speak of till 1900; then they bore about seven bushels each; this is in his plat No. 1. In the same plat is a Martha set in 1892 that has borne a fair crop for four years; this tree has had for a pollinizer an old early Strawberry crab twenty feet east that bears every year; these Marthas always bear heaviest on the side next to other bearing trees. In that year, 1900, he had six swarms of bees that worked hard on the apple trees especially on the Marthas. In his plat No. 2 about 200 feet away from the others were two Marthas set in 1883 one of these stands in an open space between the rows; fourteen feet east is an old Wealthy that has been bearing since 1893; another, twenty feet southeast, and an old early Strawberry forty-five feet nearly southeast. This Martha commenced bearing before he had any bees and has borne heaviest on the south and east sides. Standing thirty-five feet west is another Martha set in 1883. This stands in the center of a square of four trees, two early Strawberry and two Hibernals, so close that the limbs touch. They all began bearing about the same time and that Martha bears heavily on all sides. Plat No. 3 has three Marthas in the center of a row, all set in 1897. These Marthas commenced bearing in 1900; there is a Whitney on one side, Hibernals and Hislops on the other.

If the Martha can be made an annual good cropper, Mr. Lyman may have to look out for his laurels with his Prolific, and possibly the reputation of my favorite crab, Mr. Peiffer's Gibb, may be enhanced.—Oliver Gibbs, before Wisconsin Horticulturists.

TROUBLES OF TWO ARTISTS.

Why Both of Them Have Aversion to Badly Worned Halls.

A concert company in which Mr. Seeböck was the pianist had been playing in some of the smaller towns during February and had suffered considerable inconvenience through insufficiently heated halls. One evening, after an unusually cold experience, Seeböck related an incident which had occurred on a tour some months previous. The violinist of the company had received notice of the time of departure at such a late hour that in the haste of packing he neglected to include in his wardrobe his dress trousers. The omission was not discovered until an hour before the concert. Naturally he was greatly disconcerted upon realizing that he would be forced to appear in dress coat and gray trousers. In this dilemma he called Seeböck into consultation. Both men were nearly of a size and Seeböck hit upon the plan of both using the same trousers, performing a "lightning change" between appearances. The plan was adopted, Seeböck appearing first. As quickly as possible after reaching his dressing room he divested himself of his trousers and the violinist donned them with equal haste. The first selection of the violinist's was long, difficult and was so well received that an encore was demanded. "It was then that I fully appreciated the criminal neglect of improperly heating halls," said Seeböck. "When the time for my next appearance arrived and with it my trousers I was in a half-frozen condition. Some consolation, however, was to be derived from the thought that the violinist was shivering in the dressing room during my number, which also received an encore. But on the whole it was a wretched evening. Eight times we alternately wore and went without those trousers. If the audience had known the cost of that performance in physical discomfort to at least two of the performers I believe it would have been even more appreciative than it was, though I could have well dispensed with several of the encores accorded the violinist."

TIRED OF THE MONOTONY.

Why George Grossmith's Butler Was Leaving His Service.

Many and various and weird are the reasons given by servants for wanting a change of place. Here is a tale told by George Grossmith, which adds a rare and wondrous instance to the long and eccentric list: His butler, who had been with him for nearly twenty years, went to him one day and said: "If you please, sir, I want to leave." Mr. Grossmith was sorry, and asked the man his reason: "I would rather not say, sir," was the mysterious reply. This was uncomfortable, and Mr. Grossmith pressed the question again. "Come," he said, "you have been with me for so long and have never explained before. Surely I have almost a right to know why you wish to leave. Your secrecy is unpleasant, and I must really beg of you to tell me your reason for leaving my service." The butler thought a moment and then said: "Well, sir, as you insist, I must tell you. But I don't want to. (A pause.) The fact is, sir, I've been with you for close upon twenty years, and I'm tired of the sight of you and all your family!"

Success of the Solemn Ass.

Look about you, gentle reader, and consider the solemn ass in every walk of life. Who so respected, so admired, so influential? He never takes sides. He never is partisan. He goes along with knitted brows, his thoughts too deep for utterance. Smaller men may abandon themselves to hasty inclinations, to rash preferences, to robust views. He never does. If he speaks at all it is with such profundity and circumlocution and complexity that the most recondite cryptogram ever rescued from a pyramid would seem to burst of innocent and childish candor in comparison. Yet he wears fine raiment every day. He enjoys the respect and confidence of the community. He prospers. The oil of opulence anoints him: He is the incarnation of success!—Washington Post.

The Little Weak Child.

My little son, my little son, In heaven canst thou rest? And which of all his children does The High God love the best? Thou art too weak to stand all day And glorify his name; Ah, pray him for the way awhile And play some foolish game.

Cutting It Short.

"How would you like, your hair cut, sir?" asked the barber, "with the scissors or clippers?" "Both," replied the victim. "Use the scissors on my hair and the clippers on your conversation."

Yields All to Preach the Word.

F. M. Messenger, a mill agent in Grovesendale, Conn., at \$15,000 per year, has given up his work to preach the "holiness" doctrine.

Forty Years Continuous Service.

John H. Benton has seen forty years of continuous service in the United States bureau of pensions at Washington.

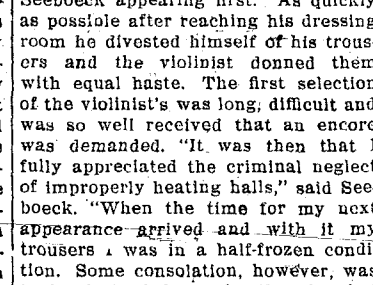
World's Longest Glacier.

The Hispar pass in the Himalayas has the longest glacier in the world. It is sixty miles in length.

LIVE STOCK

Marking Polled Cattle.

Thomas McFarlane, secretary of the American Aberdeen-Angus Breeders' association, has the following to say regarding the marking of polled animals: Cattle uniform in color and without horns need permanent and ready means of identification. The use of ear tags, marked halters, tattooing, branding of body or hoof, etc., have not proved permanent nor entirely satisfactory. Notching the ears of a young animal marks it for life. The hair grows over the marking, but marks remain and can be readily distinguished. The objection to this method are not serious when compared to the advantages resulting from certain identification of the animal. Such ear marks can be dupli-



RIGHT SIDE FRONT VIEW LEFT SIDE EXPLANATION.

cated upon certificates of registry and thus pass from owner to owner, as a constant means of identification. As in this system the marks, in case of error, cannot be rubbed out, care is required to secure accuracy. The operator requires a rubber stamp showing the ears unnotched. With these he can stamp first a series of impressions of the head and ears upon the pages of a record book and also upon a sheet of paper, notching and numbering the impression in the book just as he proposes to notch the ears of the animals to be marked, making the impression and marks also on the sheet of paper to correspond. Then, with this duplicate sheet in hand, when doing the work, he can be sure to mark the animals exactly as shown in his record book. For numbering polled cattle so that the markings shall be reliable and permanent, the plan indicated by the accompanying illustration is presented.

The explanation is as follows: A notch in bottom of left ear equals 1; two notches equal 2.

A notch in top of left ear equals 3; two notches, 6; three notches, 9.

A notch in bottom of right ear equals 10; two notches equal 20.

A notch in top of right ear equals 30; two notches 60; three notches 90.

A notch in end of left ear equals 100.

A notch in end of right ear equals 200.

A hole in end of left ear equals 400. A hole in end of right ear equals 500. A hole in bottom of left ear equals 1,000.

Numbers can thus be made from 1 to 1,000. The following is an example:

One notch in bottom of left ear... 1
Two notches in top of left ear... 6
One notch in bottom of right ear... 10
One notch in end of right ear... 200

Total.....217

Soft Corn Gives Good Results.

From The Farmers' Review: During the past year there has been much difference of opinion among stockmen concerning the feeding value of soft corn caused by the early September frost of 1902. Early last October Professors Kennedy and Holden of the Iowa Agricultural College issued a report showing the chemical analysis of soft corn and discussing the feeding value of the same. They claimed that on a dry matter basis it was equal to mature corn for feeding purposes. On account of the large amount of moisture present more would have to be fed to get good results. At that time the Animal Industry department commenced a practical feeding experiment to test the same. Sixteen steers of uniform breeding and quality were divided into two lots of eight each. One was fed on mature corn grown in 1900, and the other on the soft corn of 1902. These steers were fed six months and marketed on April 16th in Chicago. Each lot was sold separately, but the buyers could not see any difference, thus they both brought the same price, \$5.25 per hundred, within 15 cents of the top of a dull, slow market. The results of the slaughter test showed the soft corn lot to kill out 60.8 per cent dressed meat. The mature corn lot 60 per cent dressed meat. The gains made by the lots were practically the same and the number of pounds of corn required to produce one pound of gain was almost the same, being slightly in favor of the mature corn. Valuing the mature corn at 55 cents per bushel and the soft corn at 30 cents per bushel, there was a difference of almost 3 cents per pound of gain in favor of the cattle fed on soft corn. Full details of this experiment will be issued in bulletin form at an early date.—W. J. Kennedy, Iowa Agricultural College.

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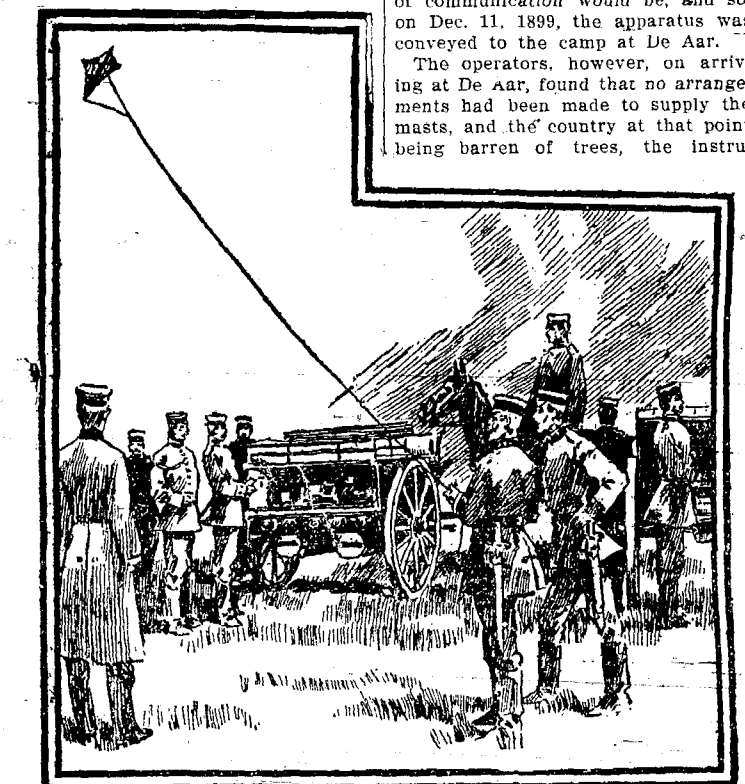
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Air Ship Battalion Sending Wireless Telegrams to Headquarters During the Maneuvers of the German Army.

The endurance and ability of the horses. When the command would be suddenly shouted to make ready the horses would be drawn up, the engineers of the battalion would start the gasoline engine and dynamo, supplying electricity to the sending instrument, while others of the battalion would send a kite soaring through the air heavenward several hundred feet and carrying the aerial wire which is ordinarily suspended from a mast. Simultaneously the receiving apparatus would be adjusted, and it was found that it required just five minutes to get everything into working order to send and receive messages.

The object of these maneuvers was to determine whether or not the delicate and sensitive instruments employed in wireless telegraphy would be able to withstand the hard usage, as well as the value from a strategic point of view.

The instruments of the portable military outfits are similar to those

ments were rendered useless until, at the suggestion of Major Baden-Powell and Capt. Kennedy, some kites were manufactured and communication was at once established.

The experiments were not always successful, for the wind was constantly shifting and variable, and it often happened that when a gale was blowing at one station there was not enough breeze to fly a kite at the opposite station with which they were attempting to communicate.

This partial failure was due to the lack of proper preparation on the part of the local military authorities and was reported at the time. On days when the kites could be raised and maintained, wireless telegraph messages were easily transmitted between the De Aar and Orange River stations, a distance of seventy miles.

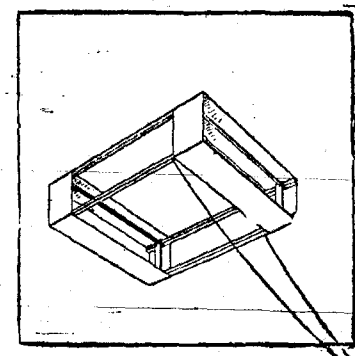
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One on Bad Bill.

Amber Pete—"The boys played a good one on Bad Bill the other day. They bet him there was a chap over at Eagle Eye that he couldn't make throw up his hands."

Bowler Ben—"Wall, did Bad Bill win?"

Amber Pete—"No; when he got over that he found the chap was an 'armless wonder' in a side show."

Smart Druggist.

"What in the world are you doing with cloves on your soda water counters?" asked the man who had dropped in for a celery and vichy.

"Oh, that's for the benefit of the Willie boys," explained the druggist. "They munch them and then tell the girls what a racket they have been on."

Local Demand.

"Those iceboxes are made for our Chicago trade," explained the manager of the factory.

"Any different from the rest?" asked the visitor.

"Yes; they are fitted up to be comfortable when bartenders are locked in them by hold-up men."

His Gain.

LaMont—"He is the meanest man I ever heard of."

LaMoyné—"Well, if he is so mean it is a wonder he allows his daughter to be in love."

LaMont—"Oh, that tickles him. He heard that people in love don't eat much."

Getting at the Facts.

The Comedian—"I hear the dramatic profession is making rapid strides out west."

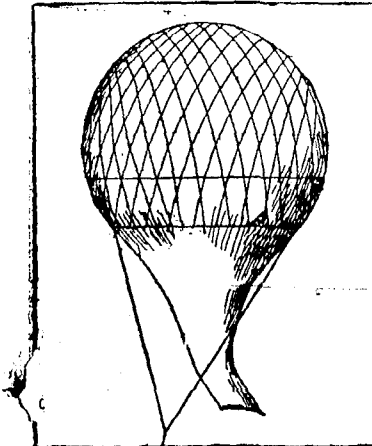
The Tragedian—"Yes, at times, especially when it is necessary to surrender the right of way to an approaching train."

World's Largest Police Station.

The largest police station in the world is that at Scotland Yard, London. It has accommodations for 3,000 policemen.

Salmon Is a Sprinter.

The salmon can, for short distances, travel at twenty-five miles an hour; the swiftness of marine creatures and those of the whale family.



Hydrogen Balloon.

of the permanent station sets, and the general principles underlying the construction of the apparatus are the same as those of the Marconi system that is to say, the transmitter carried on one of the carriages, consists of a generator for sending out the in-

East Jordan Company's Store.

The People's Store

Will make the month of June a memorable one for business.

CLOTHING

We offer you great values in Clothing at 1/4 off during the month of June. Don't fail to secure part of these goods early.

SKIRTS

Our entire line of Dress Skirts 1/4 off for TWO DAYS only—June 6th and 8th.

RAIN COATS

Our entire stock of Ladies' and Misses' Rain Coats \$3.50 to \$5.00 value only \$1.75 each. Cheapest article of merchandise in the entire State.

LADIES' WRAPPERS

A new line of Ladies' Calico Wrappers—the best in the Market—one dollar each.

Hosiery and Underwear

A good and complete line of these goods for the early summer trade. Hosiery, 10c., 15c., 20c., 25c. and up. Ladies' Vests, 5c., 10c., 12 1/2c., 15c. and up.

SHOES

We are headquarters for perfect fitting Shoes. The best \$1.50 Ladies' and Gent's Shoe in the State and we take no second place in our display of fine up-to-date Ladies' and Men's Footwear.

Paints and Oils

Do you know that OUR PRICES on Paint Supplies are a temptation to paint your buildings. Talk with us before buying. Oil and Paint guaranteed.

Thistleline, the Weed Killer

Is selling beyond our expectation.

Lime, Hair, Cement, Salt

Constantly on hand at lowest price in quantity.

Groceries and Fruits

In Complete Assortment arriving daily.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Charlevoix County Herald

R. L. Lorraine, Publisher.

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

CHARLEVOIX WAS VICTOR.

Charlevoix is king. Analysis of the result is not necessary. She did the work open and fair.

Charlevoix high school track team on Friday won the northern Michigan interscholastic meet on the Petoskey fair ground, with Boyne City a good second. The work Friday gives Charlevoix the trophy and proclaims them the champions for 1903. The events were as follows:

120-yard High Hurdles—Charlevoix, 1; Harbor Springs, 2d; Petoskey, 3d. 12 lb. Shot Put—Maddock, East Jordan, 1st; Lewis, Boyne City, 2d; Harwood, Petoskey, 3d.

100 yard Dash—Lewis, Charlevoix, 1st; Fairchild, Boyne City, 2d; Murphy, Petoskey, 3d.

Running Hop, Step and Jump—Lewis, Charlevoix, 1st; Murphy, Petoskey, 2d; Nihart, Petoskey, 3d.

2-Mile Run—Newville, Boyne City, 1st; Bennett, East Jordan, 2d; Silverstein, Boyne City, 3d.

Running Broad Jump—Murphy, Petoskey, 1st; Lewis, Charlevoix, 2d; Lewis, Boyne City, 3d.

1/2 Mile Bicycle Race—McManus, Petoskey, 1st; Burnett, Charlevoix, 2d; Watson, Boyne City, 3d.

Foot Ball Punt—Bigg, Petoskey, 1st; Lewis, Charlevoix, 2d; Herriman, Petoskey, 3d.

220 yard Low Hurdle—Small, Charlevoix, 1st; Strobidge, Boyne City, 2; Fairchild, Boyne City, 3d.

Discus Throw—Newville, Boyne City, 1st; Slocum, Petoskey, 2d; Lewis, Boyne City, 3d.

Pole Vault—Whittington, East Jordan and Small, Charlevoix, tied on 1st; Misener, East Jordan, 3d.

1/2 Mile Run—Strowbridge, Boyne City, 1st; Bennett, East Jordan, 2d; Silverstein, Boyne City, 3d.

High Jump—Lewis, Boyne City, 1st; Maddock, East Jordan, 2d; Small Charlevoix, 3d.

440 yard Dash—Charlevoix 1st; Boyne City, 2d; Petoskey 3d.

1 Mile Run—Bennett, East Jordan, 1st; Rehkopf, Petoskey, 2; Finucan, Charlevoix, 3d.

220 yard Dash—Charlevoix 1st; Boyne City 2d; Petoskey 3d.

12 lb. Hammer Throw—Smith, Charlevoix, 1st; Lewis, Boyne City, 2d; Misener, East Jordan, 3d.

Relay Race—Petoskey 1st; Boyne City, second. Charlevoix won the meet with 51 points; Boyne City, 47; Petoskey, 37; East Jordan, 25; Harbor Springs, 3.

Everyone knows the telephone party line hog, male or otherwise, who holds the line for an hour at a time while others vainly try to get a hearing, but it remained for a Nebraska farmer to invent a method of matching one hog against another. says Sound Waves.

A farmer on a party line who desired to learn the price of pork in his nearest town went to his telephone and found it in use. Returning later he found the same parties talking away about nothing in particular, but stubbornly refusing him the right of way. Returning again in a few minutes his ears were still greeted with the same senseless gabble.

Pork being uppermost in his mind gave him an idea. Going out to his barnyard he caught a two-months-old pig, whose voice could not be identified and holding the quadruped's nose to the transmitter he gave its tail a vigorous twist, and the pig did the rest.

Unnecessary to say he cleared the line.

There is only one newspaper printed in the Upper Peninsula that does not contain advertisements of railroads, says the Manistique (Mich.) Pioneer-Tribune. We refer to "Progress" published at the Marquette prison. Its able editor does not find time to utilize the mileage books given in exchange for such advertising.

Nearly every man, except the editor, carries in his pocket the picture of an unmarried girl. Her name is Anna Wilkes Williams, and her likeness adorns the silver dollar. Their wives seldom show jealousy, although always wanting to get it in their possession and get rid of it.

No Idlers Wanted. He—They say the eyes are the windows of the heart. Now, when I look at your eyes— She—I hope you notice the signs in the windows. He—Signs! What signs? She—"No Admittance. Except on Business."—Philadelphia Press.

A Tragic Lament. "Did you say that you were wedded to your art?" "Yes," answered Stormington Barnes. "I'm tied to it for life, all right. But I don't hesitate to confess that the honeymoon was over some years ago."—Washington Star.

A Bird That Is Feared.
The elster (Pica caudata) is a bird that is respected and feared throughout south Germany. It belongs to the raven tribe and is about the size of a dove, with black and white feathers and long, pointed tail. It builds its nest in orchards, and its life is sacred. If it is seen three times in succession on the same house top in a place remote from its home, it is believed to be a sure sign of death in that house. If it flies over a house where any one is ill and gives its peculiar cry the sick person is sure to die, but if it does not scream the patient may recover. It is better for the sick person if the bird does not come near.

No one could be hired to bother these birds for fear they might seek revenge, and if by chance one of them should die it is a sign of bad luck to the owner of the property where it was found. The bird is a valuable insect destroyer and in this way probably more than compensates for the fear it occasions among the farmers.

To Induce Humility in a Peacock.
If you wish to take the conceit out of a peacock pull out his tail feathers, and as soon as he finds the glory of his plumage gone he becomes the humblest, most subdued and ashamed looking bird that ever walked the earth. A peacock in full feather is so vain and conceited as sometimes to be really troublesome. Not satisfied with squalling at the top of his discordant voice and with parading up and down the walks with expanded plumage, he will attack cats, dogs and even children and has been known to seriously injure small boys or girls that were incautious enough to venture within his reach.

Plucking his tail feathers, however, causes all his courage to evaporate. He will sneak around the yard like a whipped spaniel, will keep out of sight as much as possible, and you will hear nothing of him until his plumage has again grown.

Dumas and Porthos.
Dumas, like Balzac, was fond of his own creations. Among them all he loved Porthos best. The great, strong, vain hero was a child after his own heart. One afternoon, it is related, his son found Dumas careworn, wretched, overwhelmed. "What has happened to you? Are you ill?" asked Dumas' father. "No," replied Dumas' son. "Well, what is it, then?" "I am miserable." "Why?" "This morning I killed Porthos—poor Porthos! Oh, what trouble I have had to make up my mind to do it! But there must be an end to all things. Yet when I saw him sinking beneath the ruins crying, 'It is too heavy, too heavy for me!' I swear to you that I cried." And he wiped away a tear with the sleeve of his dressing gown.

A Clever Method of Stealing.
An ingenious and successful trick was played at a London flat in broad daylight. A gentleman rang the bell at 3 o'clock and inquired whether Mr. Grey was at home. "No, sir," said the janitor. "He rarely if ever comes back from the temple before 5 o'clock." "That is strange," returned the other, "since I know he has an appointment here with a Mr. Johnson at 4 o'clock." Then he went his way.

At 4 o'clock to the minute Mr. Johnson called and, giving his name, was of course allowed to wait in Mr. Grey's apartments, which he denuded of everything of "portable value" in ten minutes and then walked out, observing as he passed the porter that he could wait no longer.

Parrots Are Vegetarians.
Parrots are vegetarians. They live chiefly upon a light but nutritious diet of fruit and seeds or upon the abundant nectar of rich tropical flowers. And it is mainly for the sake of getting at their chosen food that they have developed the large and powerful bills which characterize the family. You may have perhaps noted the most tropical fruit eaters, like the hornbills and the toucans, are remarkable for the size and strength of their beaks.—Cornhill Magazine.

Gray Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for over thirty years. It has kept my scalp free from dandruff and has prevented my hair from turning gray."—Mrs. F. A. Soule, Billings, Mont.

There is this peculiar thing about Ayer's Hair Vigor—it is a hair food, not a dye. Your hair does not suddenly turn black, look dead and lifeless. But gradually the old color comes back,—all the rich, dark color it used to have. The hair stops falling, too. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.



Jim Dumps a little girl possessed
Whom loss of appetite distressed.
"I des tan't eat!" the child would
scream.
Jim fixed a dish of "Force" with
cream;
She tasted it, then, joy for him!
She begged for more from "Snazy
Jim."

"Force"

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal.

a good fairy to
all youngsters.

Perfect Food for Children.
"Wheat is a perfect summer cereal, and
efforts should be made to teach children
to eat it."
LOUISE K. HOGAN
in "How to Feed Children."

W-5

The Famous Breakfast Food.

Cera Nut Flakes

10 cts. per package.

Ready to eat.

GAGE & CO.

Phone 32 (2 rings.)

New Hardware Firm.

W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

(Successor to Bridge Hardware Co.)

The Light-Running
"New Home"
SEWING MACHINE.

NO. 118, AUTOMATIC DROP HEAD, Extra
Piano Finish. Its looks delight Everybody.
If you want something really fine—something
in a Sewing Machine that everybody else does
not have; something entirely New, Neat, At-
tractive and convenient, this will suit you. It
is handsome and serviceable; has no catches,
levers or springs to get out of order.

This best of all Sewing Machines is sold by
W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

BRING

Us your Job Printing We will
do it right

THE HERALD

RIDER AGENTS WANTED

one in each town to ride and exhibit a sample 1901 model
bicycle of our manufacture. YOU CAN MAKE \$10 TO
\$50 A WEEK besides having a wheel to ride for yourself.

High Grade Guaranteed \$10 to \$18
'00 & '99 Models Best Makes \$7 to \$12

500 Second Hand Wheels \$3 to \$8
taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores,
many good as new.

We ship any bicycle ON APPROVAL, to
anyone without a cent deposit in advance and allow
10 DAYS FREE TRIAL. You take
no risk in ordering from us, as you do not need to pay
cent if the bicycle does not suit you.
DO NOT BUY FACTORY PRICES and FREE TRIAL OFFER.
This liberal offer has never been equaled and is a guarantee of
the quality of our wheels.

We want a reliable person in each town to distribute catalogues for us in
exchange for a bicycle. Write today for free catalogue and our special offer.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE CO., Chicago

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. *E. M. Brown*
Seven Million Doses sold in past 12 months. This signature, *E. M. Brown*

Cures Grip
in Two Days.
on every
box, 25c.

LOVEDAY'S 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.

LOVEDAY'S HARDWARE

'Who is Who' to-night at Loveday Opera House.

The Salvation Army have been holding meetings here this week.
School Commissioner Chew, of Bayshore, was in town Wednesday and Thursday.
A new cement walk is being laid in front of the Bulow residence on Upper Main street.
The ball grounds have been graded during the past week and the diamond covered with clay.
Kelly & Mack to-night. They are a funny pair. Their play was written just to make people happy.
The Odd Fellows and Rebekahs will hold memorial service in the Town Hall Sunday, June 14th. The public is cordially invited.
The Presbyterian Sunday School is preparing a Children's Day program to be given in place of the regular morning service Sunday, June 14th.
Joseph Routhier will open a pool room and lunch counter Monday in the Gilmartin building on Esterley street one door west of the Lakeview House.

Personal Mention.

A. B. Nicholas was in Charlevoix Wednesday.
Harry Houghton went to Tustin Wednesday.
Roadmaster Day spent Sunday in Grand Rapids.
R. F. Steffes was in Boyne Falls on business Monday.
Mrs. M. E. Heston was up from Charlevoix Thursday.
J. E. Converse is in Charlevoix today on legal business.
Mrs. Wm. Harrington is visiting friends in Cheboygan.
Mrs. C. Cook visited her son Frank in Boyne City Sunday.
R. L. Lorraine was in Muskegon Saturday and Sunday.
Prof. B. A. Howard joined his family at McBain Saturday.
Miss Jennie Zoulek was home from Traverse City over Sunday.
Mrs. Frank Porter returned on Friday last from a visit to Sutton's Bay.
Stephen Bashaw is very ill, having been suddenly stricken on Sunday last.
F. J. Porter returned Tuesday from a business trip to the Upper Peninsula.
Deputy Sheriff Johnson took a prisoner to the county jail at Charlevoix Thursday.
Mrs. W. J. Palmer was very ill the first of the week, being threatened with appendicitis.
Miss LaVerne Crossman returned from Alkley Tuesday evening for her summer vacation.
M. M. Burnham was able to be out again Wednesday, though still very weak from his recent illness.
L. A. Hoyt and family are receiving a visit from his mother who arrived from Chicago Monday evening.
Messrs. Auld, Kirkpatrick and Sears were up from Charlevoix Tuesday afternoon in a steam touring car.
W. K. Carson went to Cadillac Thursday to pitch for the Thompsonville team in a game with Cadillac.
Geo. Hull and family returned Monday evening from a week's visit with friends in Grand Rapids and vicinity.
Mrs. J. L. Wiesman gave a tea party Thursday afternoon at which Mrs. H. Mitchell, of Big Rapids, was the guest of honor.
Robert Trimble, of Norwood, was in town Thursday attending the meeting of the board of directors of the Fair Association.
Henry Renard carries his right arm in a sling as a result of a fractured forearm which he injured in a fall Monday evening.
Mrs. R. L. Lorraine and daughter Martha returned Monday evening from a month's visit with friends in Southern Michigan.
Mrs. Mary Gillett went to the Soo Wednesday and will spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. Eugene Hubbard, at that place.
W. K. Carson came up from Grand Rapids Monday evening and next week will enter the employ of the Detroit & Charlevoix Railroad Co.
Jas. Quinlan spent Sunday with friends in Grand Rapids. Traffic Manager Crossman took his place as conductor on the E. J. & S. passenger train while he was away.
W. J. Palmer, Edw. Henry, C. B. Crowell and S. J. Colter attended the Masonic school of instruction at Mancelona Friday afternoon and evening of last week. They report a very enjoyable time.
Benj. Alpert, who was formerly with H. Wilensky here, but who is now travelling salesman for a Chicago clothing house, stopped over here a couple of days this week to greet old friends and enjoy a day's sport trout fishing.

SELZ SHOES.

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

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

State Bank of East Jordan.

CAPITAL, \$20,000.00 SURPLUS \$1,000.00

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

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

Frank Phillips has moved his barber shop across the street and joined forces with Wm. Germond in the Lalonde building. Among other improvements they will put in a public bath room.

The Band was out Friday evening and discoursed sweet music on the streets for an hour. This is the first appearance of the boys in public and they show remarkable progress in the few weeks they have been in training.

Sunday, June 21st, is the date now set for the change of time on the Pere Marquette. This gives the travelling public another interval in which to hope and cuss, in both of which lines they have long since become proficient.

L. M. Foote has received notice that he stood first in the competitive examination and will be appointed mail carrier for rural free delivery route No. 1. Verne Tillotson stood highest in the examination for route No. 2 but we understand he has not fully decided to accept the position and if he does not it will go to Geo. Allen jr. who ranked next highest among the applicants for that route.

Justice Clement was a very busy man Thursday morning, disposing of three criminal cases. Adolph Kirchner, a Wilson township farmer, after a night for sober reflection paid a fine of \$8.95 for being drunk and disorderly. George W. Russell was sentenced to five days' imprisonment for the same offense, and Wm. Wilson, who attempted to jump his board bill at the Lakeview House and was sent to the county jail for thirty days.

The formal installation of Rev. J. A. McKee as pastor of the Presbyterian church of this place occurred Monday evening. Rev. W. H. Long, of Elk Rapids, Moderator of the Petoskey Presbytery presided and was assisted by Rev. Shawhan, of Petoskey, Rev. Rea, of Boyne City, Rev. Neill, of Harbor Springs, and Rev. Yost, pastor of the M. E. church of this place. Music was furnished by a male quartette composed of Messrs. Frost, Dickson, Milford and Atwell. The sermon was given by Rev. Neill, and was followed by the charge to the pastor delivered by Rev. Shawhan and the charge to the people by Rev. Neill.

Consumption

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

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
See our ads in all newspapers.

Don't miss seeing Kelly & Mack in Who is Who to-night.
I. W. Bartlett has had a new cement walk laid from his house to the sidewalk.
W. H. Healey, of Thumb Lake, is the guest of his son Wm. E. Healey and family.
W. H. Lanway made a flying trip to Ellsworth Monday being but five hours from home and sold a piano and an organ.
Strength and vigor come of good food, duly digested. "Force," a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates.
Jordan River Lodge No. 360 I. O. O. F. have elected the following officers for the ensuing semi-annual term:
N. G.—H. J. P. George
V. G.—Edwin Gill
Sec'y—L. Bowen
Treas.—R. L. Lorraine.
Dr. C. A. Sweet is very ill from blood poisoning. Several weeks ago he had the misfortune to scratch a finger on his right hand slightly and in some manner this cut became infected and grew worse in spite of every care and precaution so that Tuesday he was compelled to go to bed. It is sincerely to be hoped that the progress of the poison can be checked and that his recovery will be rapid.
Governor Bliss has issued the following flag day proclamation from the executive office: To the People of the State of Michigan: Acting under the authority of concurrent resolution No. 10 of the public acts of 1901, I hereby request that Sunday, June 14, 1903, and Monday, June 15, 1903, be observed as flag days, that on those days there will be a general display of the stars and stripes in honor of the anniversary of the birth of the flag. It is suggested that on Sunday from the pulpits of the commonwealth shall be preached patriotic sermons, and on Monday all of the schools of the state shall have exercises of a patriotic order, there being no more sacred duty of either church or school than the teaching of patriotism.

Are you thin? Would you like to get fat and plump? Tried "laughing" wouldn't work—now take Rocky Mountain Tea—it will do the business. 35 cents.
Warne's Pharmacy.

FOR SALE—Or exchange for improved farm, city property or timber lands. First class stock of General Merchandise in good running order. Low expenses. Submit what you have and give full particulars in first letter. Address Box 367, East Jordan, Mich.
CANNON SALVE
Best Salve in the World. Cures all skin diseases. Ask your druggist for it.

Money
To loan on farm property.
H. J. P. GEORGE,
East Jordan, Mich.

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

HIGHWAY NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the Highway Commissioner of South Arin Township, on the 8th day of June 1903 at the farm of Stephen Shepard in said Township, at 9 o'clock a.m., will offer to the lowest responsible bidder, a contract for the following highway work: To grade and repair the quarter line road of section 11, and the road north of the County farm; and the road north and south from Martin Kuhling's, and the road to Summerville's.
Right is specifically reserved to reject any or all bids.
Dated May 24, 1903.
GEO. W. HAYNER,
Highway Commissioner.

Briefs of the Week

Who is Who to-night.
Mrs. Warren Myers spent Sunday in Bellaire.
Mrs. L. A. Hoyt is visiting friends in Rochester, N. Y.
The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Bowen is very ill.
W. A. Whitman was down from Marquette on business Thursday.
Regular meeting of the Common Council next Monday evening.
Dr. R. G. Porter, of Petoskey, was the guest of relatives here Monday and Tuesday.
L. Nyquist is getting into line with a new cement walk on the west front of his residence property.
H. A. Kimball is fitting up a public bath room which he will run in connection with his barber shop.
N. R. Torrey, of Cadillac, was in town Wednesday, making orders for monuments and grave markers.
The Catholic Ladies will give an apron sale and serve supper in the old Gage building Saturday evening next, June 13th.
A party of Maccabees went to Ellsworth Saturday evening last to pay a fraternal visit to the K. O. T. M. M. lodge at that place.
Frank Sweet arrived from Southern Michigan Thursday evening, being called here by the serious illness of his brother, Dr. C. A. Sweet.
Odd Fellows, their ladies and others to the number of about thirty made up an excursion party to Boyne City on the steamer Crysler Tuesday evening.
Chronic bronchial troubles and summer coughs can be quickly relieved and cured by Foley's Honey and Tar. Sold by L. C. MADISON & Co.
The new creamery is a very neat structure and an ornament to the Village and it is to be hoped that the farmers will accord the enterprise sufficient patronage to insure its success.
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.
E. J. Childs was at East Jordan Friday to deliver the papers in the deal by which he sold to the East Jordan Lumber Co. the 40 acres of land adjoining G. A. Adsit's place on the east, for E. E. Turrell.—Bellaire Independent.
The June sun shines on many a fair bride, made doubly lovely by the use of Rocky Mountain Tea. The bride's best friend. 35 cents.
Warne's Pharmacy.

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500

BOXES FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

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

FRANK MARTINEK.

Box Papers

The largest and finest line ever opened in East Jordan.

The Latest Novelties

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

Yours for Drugs,
WARNE'S PHARMACY

C. H. MADDAUGH,

MERCHANT TAILOR

SHOP ON MAIN STREET. EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Samples of the Very Latest Styles always on hand.

MONEY

WE MUST HAVE IT


J. W. Coates,
will sell the balance of his large stock of Portland Cutters, Light and Heavy Sleighs at a big reduction.
HORSESHOEING
by a Practical Workman. Wood repair work promptly done.
J. W. COATES.

Science:

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

Our Guarantee

"All breaks made good," or every pair and every wim.
BOOSINGER BRUS



Be Strong.

Be strong! We are not here to play, to dream, to drift. We have hard work to do, and loads to lift. Shun not the struggle; face it. 'Tis God's gift.

Be strong! Say not the days are evil—Who's to blame And fold the hands and acquiesce—O shame! Stand up, speak out, and bravely in God's name.

Be strong! It matters not how deep entrenched the wrong. How hard the battle goes, the day, how long. Faint not, fight on! To-morrow comes the song. —Maitlie D. Babcock, D. D.

A Kiss by Proxy

Jerry Haggood is a mean old thing not to let me go riding. Auntie said I could, but Jerry helped her to get into the 'mobile, and said, 'Some other day, girlie, you can go; the 'mobile is too small to-day.' Such a story! It's just like it always is. Auntie Nell only laughed, and got all pink. O, dear! I wish they'd get runned away with, I do!

And tear followed tear down Detta's chubby cheeks. Meanwhile Jerry and Nell were spinning along the beautiful Maine coast. Their journey was ended at the famous lighthouse, where the keeper's wife provided a delicious lunch and plunged Nell into an enjoyable confusion by asking, "Will your husband like any more milk, marm?"

Afterward they wandered over the rocks, picking the few wild flowers that grew in the crevices, and threw rocks into the whistling well, while watching the waves go by, as well as doing other delightful things that happy couples are wont to do.

As they started for home, Nell flashed a mischievous look at the young man. "Weren't you mean not to let Detta come with us?" "I suppose so," said Jerry, "but if you knew how I've tried to get you to myself for a moment, to tell you something I've wanted to for a long time—can't you guess why I left her behind?"

"You have known me exactly five weeks," put in Nell, saucily. "Don't joke, Nell. Can't you see I am in dead earnest and I—"

There was a loud crack, a whiff of steam and the auto came to an abrupt standstill. "What under the canopy is the matter with the thing?" was Jerry's query, as he wildly pulled at the lever, which refused to budge.

Then suddenly the machine gave a jerk and a twist of its own volition. "Hang on!" roared Jerry, as it started forward at full speed. "Don't jump unless I tell you."

Nell bravely set her teeth, resolved not to scream, though wild with fear. All the tales of autos running wild fled through her mind as the speed increased.

"We are in for it, Nell, unless I can steer it straight. To think I've brought you into this," groaned Jerry. "Jerry! Look—the bridge!" and Nell clutched his arm tightly at sight of a primitive-looking structure—with a single rail on either side. "I'd just—as soon—blow—up, Jerry—but I don't want to—drown."

The next minute they tore across the rickety bridge in safety, only to see loom before them an ominous curve, with a stone wall guarding a small farm. There was a crash, and next instant two figures were flying through the air.

A week later Nell awoke at the far-away sound of a little voice. "Auntie, my own auntie, won't speak to me 'tall," it said, and then there was the sound of bitter sobs.

Slowly Nell opened her eyes. "What's the matter Ducky?" she asked faintly. "O!" with a soft squeal of delight, "you isn't dead, and I ain't a murderer. Jane said I was a murderer, 'cause I wished the 'mobile would run away, an' it did, but I didn't mean it, really, Auntie Nell," and Detta snuggled her little face close to the white one on the pillow. "Jerry got hurt, but not so bad as you. He only broke his leg, an' it's in a white stone thing."

"There, there, you must not talk any more," said the nurse; "let auntie go to sleep again."

Nell looked up in surprise. "A nurse? Have I been ill? Jerry—is Jerry hurt?" "The auto ran away; don't you remember?" asked the nurse gently. "Mr. Haggood only fractured his leg and you are both getting along nicely now."

"O, that dreadful ride, I remember," answered Nell, with a shudder. "Where am I, and where is Jerry?" with a slight tinge of color in the pale face. "They brought you both into this old farmhouse, and Mr. Haggood is just at the end of the hall."

The days passed slowly to Jerry, in spite of the fact that he was under the same roof as his divinity. He was weighted down with the thought that he had almost killed the girl that he loved.

"She will never care for me now," he said to himself twenty times a day. A severe strain of the ligaments in conjunction with the broken limb and his mental worry, caused a high fever and intense nervousness. Nell overheard their respective nurses discussing the case one day.

"I don't like the way my patient's ankle is coming on. Doctor seems to think it will come out all right, but I don't know. I've seen some pretty bad cases, but nothing like this. It's as black as ever, and it's time that the swelling went down."

Then Nell heard whispers of "gangrene," "similar case," and "he doesn't take enough nourishment, either. I believe he is fretting about her."

The blood throbbled in Nell's temples. Was it possible that Jerry was in danger? Nurse had said he was fretting about her; suppose she were to send him a comforting message?

The color flamed over throat and brow at the thought. She knew he loved her. Would it be unkindly to let him know that she, too, cared?

She thought a moment, then her eyes danced mischievously. "Detta! Come here!" she called to the child, who was playing with her doll on the floor. "Do you want to have a secret with Auntie Nell?"

"The never-tell kind?" said the child, crossing two little fingers under her chin. "Yes, dear."

Detta listened intently as Nell whispered in her ear. Then she ran swiftly down the hall to Jerry's room.

She pecked cautiously in at the door. The nurse was out. Detta climbed gently onto the bed and close to Jerry's ear before she said: "Auntie Nell said I was to call you uncle Jerry, and she sends you this."

"This," was a moist little kiss. Whether a kiss imprinted on one's cheeks by proxy will cure a broken limb I am not prepared to say; but certain it is that Jerry's swollen ankle began to mend from that hour, and Detta told Aunt Nell that his nurse declared there was a "radical change for the better."—Orro Cushing Nelson in Boston Globe.

Correction. "But you must admit," said the masculine end of the controversy, "that woman is the weaker vessel." "I'll admit nothing of the sort," rejoined the contrary female. "The mere fact that she seldom has to be balled out is proof to the contrary."

Danger in Lead Pencils. An epidemic of diphtheria in the schools of Passaic, N. J., is said to have resulted from the promiscuous use of lead pencils.

Van Ariens opened the door. hour or two to your house I will come. There is plenty to talk about."

The next day Cornelia walked down Broadway to Madame Jacobus' house. It was closed and desolate looking and she sighed as she compared its old bright spotless comfort, with its present empty forlornness. The change typified the change in her heart and love.

THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon." A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

CHAPTER XI. We Have Done With Tears and Treasons.

"Here is a letter from Arenta!" repeated the Doctor to his wife, who was just entering the room. "Come, Aya, and listen to what she has to say." Then Cornelia read aloud the following words: "My Dear Friend Cornelia: If to-day I could walk down Maiden Lane, if to-day I could see you and talk to you, I should imagine myself in heaven. For as to this city, I think that in hell the name of 'Paris' must have spread itself far and wide. Do you remember our learning in those happy days at Bethlehem of the slaughter of Christians by Nero? Very well; right here in the Paris of Marat and Robespierre, you may hear constantly the same brutal cry that filled the Rome of the Caesars—"Death to the Christians!" Famine, anarchy, murder, everywhere, and I live from moment to moment, trembling if a step comes near me.

"As to religion, there is no longer any religion. Everywhere the Almighty is spoken of as the 'sol-disant God.' The monarchy is abolished, and yet so ignorant are the leaders of the people, that when Brissot mentioned the word Republic in Peton's house, Robespierre said with a grin, 'Republic! Republic! What's a republic?' Spying, and fear, and death penetrate into the most private houses; above all, fear, constant fear of every one with whom you come in contact."

"I have told you the truth about our condition, because I have just had a letter from my father, and he talks of leaving his business in Claos Bergen's care, and coming here to look after me. You must convince him that he could do me no good whatever, and that he might do me much harm. Tell him not to fear; Arenta says, not to fear. While Minister Morris is here I have a friend that can do all that can be done."

"Ask our good Domine to pray that I may soon return to a country where God reigns. Never again do I wish to spend one minute in a place where there is no God; for whatever they may call that place, its real name is hell."

"Arenta, Marquise de Tounnerre." "Poor Arenta!" said the Doctor when Cornelia had finished the wretched epistle. Suppose that you go and see Van Ariens, and give him all the comfort you can."

Cornelia crossed the street and was going to knock at the door, when Van Ariens hastily opened it. When Cornelia told him her errand, he was in a hurry of loving anxiety to hear what his child had written.

"I understand," he said, when he had heard the letter. "She is frightened, the poor little one! But she will smile and say 'it is nothing.' However, I yet think I must go to her."

"Do not," urged Cornelia. You may see by Arenta's letter, that she does not fear the guillotine. Come over to-night and talk to my father and mother."

"Well then, I will come." Then he took both Cornelia's hands in his and looking earnestly at her said: "Poor Rem! Impossible is it?" "Quite impossible, sir," she answered.

"I am very sorry," he said, simply, and let her hands drop. In an hour or two to your house I will come. There is plenty to talk about."

The next day Cornelia walked down Broadway to Madame Jacobus' house. It was closed and desolate looking and she sighed as she compared its old bright spotless comfort, with its present empty forlornness. The change typified the change in her heart and love.

One exquisite day as they went up Maiden Lane, the Doctor said: "My friend, Gen. Hewitt sails for England to-day, and we will go and wish him a good voyage." So to the pier they went, and the Doctor left his carriage, and taking Cornelia on his arm walked down to where the English packet was lying.

Soon Cornelia became conscious of the powerful magnetism of some human eye, and obeying its irresistible attraction she saw George Hyde steadily regarding her. She was enraptured

again by his glance, and never for one moment thought of resisting the appeal it made to her. With a conscious tenderness she waved him an adieu whose spirit he could not but feel. In the same moment he lifted his hat and stood bareheaded looking at her with a pathetic inquiry, which made her inwardly cry out, "Oh, what does he mean?" Then the Doctor touched her: "Why do you do that?" he asked angrily.

"Because I must do it, father; I cannot help it. I desire to do it." "I am in a hurry; let us go home." She turned away with a sigh. The Doctor drove rapidly to Maiden Lane and did not on the way speak a word, and Cornelia was glad of it. Henceforward she was resolved to love without a doubt. She would believe in Joris, no matter what she had seen, or what she had heard. There were places in life to which alas! truth could not come, and this might be one of them. Though all the world blamed her lover, she would excuse him."

Now a woman's intuition is like a leopard's spring, it seizes the truth—it seizes it at all—at the first bound, and it was by this unaccountable mental agility Cornelia had arrived at the conviction of her lover's fidelity. She reflected that now he was so far away, it would be possible for her to call upon Madame Van Heemskirk.

She resolved therefore to call upon Madame Van Heemskirk the following week. She expected the old lady might treat her a little formally, perhaps even with some coldness, but she thought it worth while to test her kindness.

One morning Mrs. Moran said, "Cornelia, I wish you to go to William Irvin's for some hosiery and Kendall's cottons."

"Very well, mother. I will also look in at Fisher's," and it was at Fisher's that she saw Madame Van Heemskirk. "Good morning, madame," said Cornelia, with a cheerful smile.

"Good morning, miss. Step aside once with me. A few words I have to say to you," and as she spoke she drew Cornelia a little apart from the crowd at the counter, and looking at her sternly, said: "One question only—why then did you treat my grandson so badly? A shameful thing it is to be a flirt."

"I am not a flirt, madame. And I did not treat your grandson badly. No, indeed!" "Pray then what else? You let a young man love you—you let him tell you so—you tell him 'yes, I love you' and then when he says marry me, you say 'no.' Such ways I call bad, very bad. Not worthy of my Joris are you, and so then, I am glad you said 'no.'"

"Madame, you are very rude." "And very false are you." "Madame, I wish you good morning," and with these words Cornelia left the store. Her cheeks were burning, the old lady's angry voice was in her ears, she felt the eyes of every one in the store upon her, and she was indignant and mortified at a meeting so inopportune. Why had Joris lied about her? Was there no other way out of his entanglement with her?

She could arrive at only one conclusion—Annie's most unexpected appearance had happened immediately after his proposal to herself. He was pressed for time, his grandparents would be especially likely to embarrass him concerning her claims, and of course the quickest and surest way to prevent questioning on the matter, was to tell them that she had refused him. And then after this explanation had been accepted and sorrowed over, there came back to her those deeper assurances, those soul assertions, which she could not either examine or define, but which she felt compelled to receive—He loves me! I feel it! It is not his fault! I must not think wrong of him.

One day at the close of October she put down her needlework with a little impatience. "I am tired of sewing, mother," she said, "and I will walk down to the Battery and get a breath of the sea. I shall not stay long."

On her way to the Battery she was thinking of Hyde, and of their frequent walks together there, and ere she quite reached the house of Madame Jacobus she was aware of a glow of fire light and candle light from the windows. She quickened her steps, and saw a servant well-known to her standing in the open door. She immediately accosted him.

"Has madame returned at last, Ameer?" she asked joyfully. "Madame has returned home," he answered. "She is weary—she is not alone—she will not receive to-night."

The man's manner—usually so friendly—was shy and peculiar and Cornelia felt saddened and disappointed. She walked rapidly home to the thoughts which this unexpected arrival induced. They were hopeful thoughts, leaning—however she directed them—toward her absent lover. She went into her mother's presence full of renewed expectations and met her smile with one of unusual brightness.

"Madame Jacobus is at home," said Mrs. Moran, before Cornelia could speak. "She sent for your father just after you left the house, and I suppose that he is still there."

"Is she sick?"

"I don't know. I fear so; for the visit is a long one." It was near ten o'clock when Doctor Moran returned and his face was sombre and thoughtful—the face of a man who had been listening for hours to grave matters and who had not been able to throw off their physical reflection.

Cornelia at once asked: "Is madame very ill?" "She is wonderfully well. It is her husband." "Captain Jacobus?" "Who else? She has brought him home, and I doubt if she has done wisely."

"What has happened, John? Surely you will tell us!" "There is nothing to conceal. I have heard the whole story—a very pitiful story—but yet like enough to end well. Madam told me that the day after her sister-in-law's burial, James Lauder, a Scotchman who had often sailed with Captain Jacobus, came down to Charleston to see her. He declared that having had occasion to go to Guy's hospital in London to visit a sick comrade, he saw there Captain Jacobus. He would not admit any doubt of his identity, but said the Captain had forgotten his name, and

she waved him an adieu, everything in connection with his past life.

"Oh, how well I can imagine madame's hurry and distress," said Cornelia.

"She hardly knew how to reach London quickly enough. But Lauder's tale proved to be true. Her first action was to take possession of the demented man, and surround him with every comfort. He appeared quite indifferent to her care, and she obtained no shadow of recognition from him. She then brought to his case all the medical skill money could procure, and in the consultation which followed the physicians decided to perform the operation of trepanning."

"But why? Had he been injured, John?" "Very badly. The hospital books showed that he had been brought there by two sailors, who said he had been struck in a gale by a falling mast. The wound healed, but left him mentally a wreck. The physicians decided that the brain was suffering from pressure, and that trepanning would relieve, if it did not cure."

"Imagine now what a trial was before madame! It was a difficult matter to perform the operation, for the patient could not be made to understand its necessity; and he was very hard to manage. Then picture to yourselves, the terrible strain of nursing which followed; though madame says it was soon brightened and lightened by her husband's recognition of her. After that event all weariness was rest, and suffering ceased, and as soon as he was able to travel both were determined to return at once to their own home. He is yet, however, a sick man, and may never quite recover a slight paralysis of the lower limbs."

(To be continued.)

The Right Place to Begin. When the political history of Maryland is written there will be a paragraph or two for the McComas-Mudd feud. It is now in progress, bitter and unrelenting. McComas was a United States senator until March 4, last, and Mudd is a Representative in Congress. Both are Republicans.

In the old days, though, they were bosom friends. McComas was the leader and Mudd a follower. One day they were dining together. Sydney," asked McComas, "how old is your boy?"

"Sixteen," replied Mudd, proudly. "My, my," said McComas, "I didn't think he was so old, but, I tell you, Sydney, when the time comes I'll do something handsome for that boy."

Mudd leaned over the table. "Mac," he said, "when you want to do anything for the Mudd family you forget the boy and begin with the old man."

—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Women and the Looking Glass. How much time does a woman spend before her looking-glass? A German estimates that a girl of six to ten spends an average of seven minutes a day before a mirror, from ten to fifteen a quarter of an hour is consumed daily, and from fifteen to twenty, twenty-two minutes. Ladies from twenty to twenty-five occupy twenty-five minutes; from that age to thirty they are at least half an hour at their toilette. Thence there is a decline in coquetry. From thirty to thirty-five the time occupied comes down to twenty-four minutes, from thirty-five to forty it is only eighteen minutes; from forty to fifty, twelve minutes; and from fifty to sixty, only six minutes. A woman of seventy has thus spent 5,862 hours before the glass. In other words, eight months, counting night and day.

This Will Interest Mothers. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy Worms. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Train Inspector Is Killed. Shelton, Conn., special: In a railroad collision here Conductor Dinnag of New Haven in charge of a gravel train was probably fatally hurt and Train Inspector Frank Root of New Haven killed.

GOOD-HOUSEKEEPERS. Use the best. That's why they buy Red Cross Ball Blue. At leading grocers, 5c. each. If a man who is injured in a railroad wreck falls to recover his hair will try to. The average man doesn't care what you think of him as long as you don't say it.

KNOW WHEN TO QUIT. Judge Promptly Saw the Point in Politician's Advice. One of the most hospitable citizens of Sioux Falls was Judge Fuller of the Supreme Court. He was introduced to the president's attention with the following incident of his career: "The judges made a strong campaign to get the legislature to raise their salaries. The bill met with great opposition. Judge Fuller, who had no small political influence, went up to Pierre to see about it. He was met by one of the leaders of the party. 'How about this thing?' said the judge. 'Judge,' said the other politician, gravely, 'you better drop this salary business. I tell you as a friend. You don't want it to go through. It is not in your interest.' 'Why ain't it?' 'Don't you see, judge,' explained the politician, 'that if we put the salaries of the judges up to the figure you want, the people will turn around and elect real lawyers to the bench.' The point of the story is that the judge dropped the amendment at once.—New York Sun.

A REMNANT OF OLD NEWGATE. Where Savage Torture Was Inflicted in Ancient Times. The most notorious part of the whole structure—and which yet remain—was the press yard. Here it was that paine forte et dure was inflicted upon prisoners charged with felony who, with the view of saving their property from confiscation, refused to plead at the bar. This dreadful punishment of being pressed to death was, however, abolished in 1772. A Major Strangways, who was indicted for murder, having refused to plead, was condemned to this savage paine forte et dure. He died in eight minutes, and many of those who witnessed the dreadful sight threw stones at him to hasten his end.

Bear Worshipers in Japan. The queerest and perhaps the oldest people of the earth are the Ainos, the bear idolators, who are found in the Japanese islands of Kouriles, Sakhalino and chiefly in Yezo or Honnaido. They number not more than 18,000 souls in all and they are fast disappearing. They have the broad nose and the oblique eyes which characterize the Chinese and Asiatic races generally, but there the resemblance ends. The Ainos are a large and powerful people, straight as an arrow. All the Ainos declare they sprang from the Great White Dog—the bear—and a princess of the south. The bear is their chief god.

An Old Lady's Discovery. Garnett, Ark., May 18th.—For 15 years Mrs. Mary Dunlop of this place has suffered with kidney trouble, which was so bad at times that it made her life a burden. She tried much medicine and many treatments, but got no better.

At last, however, Mrs. Dunlop claims to have found a perfect remedy, and she is so pleased at the wonderful cure she herself has received, that she is telling all her friends and praising the medicine to everyone she meets.

The name of this medicine is Dodd's Kidney Pills, and it has done wonderful work for Mrs. Dunlop. Everybody is talking about it, and some people are claiming to have been cured of Rheumatism by it.

A Mrs. Garrett who lives in Brazil, this state, was at the point of death with some Cerebro-Spinal trouble and was saved by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

It is certain that no other medicine ever introduced here has done so much good in such a short time.

Had Missed Him. When a shot was fired in the wings of an opera-house during the third act of "Carmen" on Zelle de Lussan's opening night in San Francisco a disappointed spectator, who considered Tenney's Don Jose about "the limit," remarked with a sigh of relief, "Thank God." Those about him, who snared his feelings, snickered sympathetically. But their smiles were turned to peals of laughter when Don Jose presently bobbed up serenely, and the talkative wag exclaimed tragically: "Ye gods, her aim was bad. She missed him!"

The Young Critics' Idea. Friends of E. J. Couse, the artist, are laughing over a remark made by some seminary girls who attended an exhibition where his picture, "The Peace Pipe," took the Hallgarten prize. "I like that Couse canvas better than anything I've looked at," said one, "and I want mamma to come and see it." "Which one was that?" her friend inquired. "Oh! That 'Peace-Pipe Dream,'" was the reply.



She waved him an adieu.



Detta climbed gently onto the bed.



Van Ariens opened the door.



There was a crash, and next instant two figures were flying through the air.



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

Overshadowing indeed is the success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—compared with it, all other medicines for women are experiments.

Why has it the greatest record for absolute cures of any female medicine in the world? Why has it lived and thrived and done its glorious work among women for a quarter of a century? Simply because of its sterling worth. The reason that no other medicine has ever reached its success is because there is no other medicine so successful in curing woman's ills. Remember these important facts when a druggist tries to sell you something which he says is just as good.

A Young New York Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—My trouble was with the ovaries; I am tall, and the doctor said I grew too fast for my strength. I suffered dreadfully from inflammation and doctored continually, but got no help. I suffered from terrible dragging sensations with the most awful pains low down in the side and pains in the back, and the most agonizing headaches. No one knows what I endured. Often I was sick to the stomach, and every little while I would be too sick to go to work for three or four days; I work in a large store, and I suppose standing on my feet all day made me worse.

"At the suggestion of a friend of my mother's I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is simply wonderful. I felt better after the first two or three doses; it seemed as though a weight was taken off my shoulders; I continued its use until now I can truthfully say I am entirely cured. Young girls who are always paying doctor's bills without getting any help as I did, ought to take your medicine. It costs so much less, and it is sure to cure them.—Yours truly, ADELAIDE PRAHL, 174 St. Ann's Ave., New York City."

Women should not fail to profit by Miss Adelaide Prahl's experiences; just as surely as she was cured of the troubles enumerated in her letter, just so certainly will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure others who suffer from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, and nervous prostration; remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing women, and don't allow any druggist to sell you anything else in its place.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. She can surely help you, for no person in America has such a wide experience in treating female ills as she has had. Address is Lynn, Mass.; her advice is free and always helpful.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will prove its absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Hires Rootbeer
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.

The Philosopher Wondered.
An Englishman used to meet the great philosopher Arthur Schopenhauer every morning walking with his ugly poodle along the promenade in Frankfurt-on-the-Main. Schopenhauer's eccentric appearance, deeply immersed in thought, excited the Englishman's curiosity to such an extent that one day he could contain himself no longer, and, walking up to the philosopher, addressed him abruptly thus: "Tell me, sir, who, in the name of fate, are you?" "Ah!" Schopenhauer replied, "I only wish I knew that myself."

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?
Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Swollen, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Modesty is bred in self reverence. Fine manners are the mantle of fair minds. None are truly great without these ornaments.

Negro Kills Roommate.
Cincinnati, Ohio, special: In a quarrel over a trivial matter between William Eastley and John Henry, young colored laborers, who were roommates, Henry stabbed and killed Eastley.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

Fear Outbreak in Salonica.
Salonica cablegram: An additional quantity of explosives has been discovered here, and many mines are believed to exist. A fresh outbreak is feared.

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

Gold is the fool's curtain, which hides all his defects from the world.—FERNAM

All creameries use butter color.
Why not do as they do—use JUNE TINT BUTTER COLOR.

DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHES.
Use Red Cross Ball Blue and keep them white as snow. All grocers, 5c. a package.

When Dame Fortune goes calling she utterly disregards "cat home" days.

Look for this trade mark: "The Klean, Kool Kitchen Kind." The stoves without smoke, ashes or heat. Make comfortable cooking.

All the world loves a lover except the fellow who has been cut out.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBINNS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1903.

The will of God to-day waits on the will of man.

Just what it was 25 years ago,
St. Jacobs Oil
is now.
The prompt, sure cure for
SORENESS AND STIFFNESS
Price, 25c. and 50c.

GREAT POET A GAY DECEIVER.

Robert Browning Always Affectionate with the Ladies.

Miss Henriette Corkran, in her "Celebrities and I," sketches of noted persons she has known, gives us interesting glimpses of Robert Browning. She says: "Browning thoroughly enjoyed the good things of life. He was affectionate, almost gushing, to people he liked, and had a number of lady worshippers—young, middle-aged and elderly; they were mostly widows. It amused me to watch his behaviour to each and all. He liked them for different qualities and varieties of disposition.

"They were all wealthy women, and he managed to get the best from all of them. He paid them visits at their different beautiful places on the continent, was always pleasant, and tried to make others happy. His exuberance of manner, which amounted to gush, was a part of himself; mere acquaintances were often deceived by it, imagining that Mr. Browning, for some unaccountable reason, had taken a particular fancy to them.

"I recollect one afternoon when visiting mutual friends, a wealthy American widow rushed in, exclaiming, 'I thought till to-day that Mr. Browning only cared for me platonically, but such is not the case, I assure you.'

"We all laughed, remarking that the poet's manner was generally affectionate, that it meant nothing but hearty, genial good will towards most women. 'This particular widow did not relish this interpretation. She had secret hopes of being the successor of the great Elizabeth Barrett Browning; but time elapsed that the poet never intended marry again.'

IN A GLASS HOUSE.

And Miss Sampson Objected to the Use of Slang.

Nobody who looked at Miss Sampson as she twitched pins out of their paper and stabbed them into her small red cushion could have been in doubt as to her frame of mind—she was plainly in a fine rage.

"I've been working at Mrs. Porter's," she volunteered at last, after she had portioned out the basting to the meekly waiting family and taken up her shears, "and every time I go there I say it will be the last! But I like her, and so I go. Her oldest daughter, though, that Jennie, I can't abide!

"Yesterday I gave her a piece of my mind, and it did me good. She had been using slang all the morning, and I spoke to her about it. I told her it didn't sound well in a young girl, and a dainty daughter. And she up with that sass little head of hers, and says she, 'I don't see why you should object, Miss Sampson. You ought to be the last one, I'm sure.'

"Then I looked her right back, and I says, 'Because I go out sewing by the day, I suppose? Well, I can just tell you, I says, 'that I know what's what, even if I do look like the last run 'o' shad; an' those that use slang can't hope to approach elegance of language,' I says, 'not within a row of apple trees!'

The New Girl.
When Larry Da his station took In a dining-hall, one day, He noticed it had changed its look While he had been away.

For right before him stood, quite pert, A maiden, nice and new; And so he said, with hope to flirt, "Now who, my dear, are you?"

"I'm Pearl," she answered, sharp and quick, "From way down East I come; They say I'm something awfully slick; When I do stunts ter hum."

"Ah, yes, I see," cried Larry Da, "You are a Pearl 'bove price; A treasure to your pa and ma, A big thing on the ice."

"Oh, no," responded fast the girl, "Just now I'm not so fine, I'm just a poor, unvalued Pearl 'That's cast before the swine."

An Anti-Socialist Argument.
As Col. Abe Gruber was walking in Fifth avenue the other day discussing grave questions of state with a friend of socialist tendencies, a carriage containing two elegantly attired young women of wealth and high social position went by. With the ladies were two beautiful little dogs cut for an airing.

"Now, look at that," sneered the socialist friend, "I happen to know that each one of those dogs cost \$250. Think of it, and not half a mile away thousands of poor people who never saw \$250 at one time."

"Come off," responded the colonel in his usual stave manner, "It is the poor man who has the chink in this case, for while he can buy good beef at 18 cents a pound, these rich people have to pay \$250 a pound for dog meat."—New York Times.

Useless to Them.
Mr. Stubb—"You should not be too hard on the unfortunate tramps, Maria. Give them old wearing apparel occasionally."

Mrs. Stubb—"Why, John, I have been offering every tramp that called a piece of wearing apparel and not one would accept it."

Mr. Stubb—"That's strange. Was it a coat or pair of trousers?"

Mrs. Stubb—"No, a bathrobe."

Why He Pursued.
At last the stern parent came up with the eloping couple. "Do not take her back," pleaded the young man, "reminding almost as much as the motor in his automobile.

DEATH WAS NOT SURPRISING.

Britisher Realized Fall Was Sufficient to Kill Any One.

Charles Francis Adams, who was escorting a British friend to view the different objects of attraction in the vicinity of Boston, brought him to Bunker Hill. They stood looking at the splendid monument, when Mr. Adams remarked: "This is the place, sir, where Warren fell." "Ah!" replied the Englishman, evidently not posted upon local historical matters, "did it hurt him much?"

Mr. Adams looked at his friend. "Hurt him," said he, "he was killed, sir."

"Ah! he was, eh?" said the Englishman, still eying the monument and commencing to compute its height in his own mind. "Well, I should think he would have been to fall so far."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mean to Enforce Sabbath Laws.
Sheriff Cummings of Lewiston, Me., has undertaken a partial enforcement of the old blue-laws by compelling the confectionery shop owners to shut up on Sunday. These storekeepers are charging discrimination and now threaten to serve papers upon the sheriff in an action which will force him to carry his crusade even further and enforce to the very letter all the famous old purity statutes. This will mean, as is their purpose, that business and labor of all kinds must cease upon the Sabbath, and even the newsboys will be driven from the streets and the electric cars prevented from operating.

Rising American Oarsman.
A young man with the poetic name of Fernand Demoreulle, son of a former police commissioner of New Orleans, will be the representative of that city to compete in the trying out of the American oarsmen on Harlem river, New York, on the occasion of the Harlem regatta. If he succeeds in passing he will be one of the competitors for the diamond sculls to be awarded at the Royal Henley regatta in England. Mr. Demoreulle has made an enviable reputation at the Crescent city as an oarsman.

With Christ in the vessel I smile at the storm.—John Newton.

Every one who uses Doan's Kidney Pills free trial has a good word to say for them—that's why they are most prominent in the public eye.

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

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

FREE—HOPE FOR THE HOPELESS.

For a year or more I have been suffering with severe pains in the small of my back and kidneys. I had tried a number of remedies but without relief. I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and purchased two boxes, and am glad to state that after taking the two boxes of pills I was relieved of all pains, and have not been troubled since. Prior to taking these pills it was impossible for me to get a full night's sleep, but I am not experiencing any difficulty in this respect now. You are truly, JOHN E. KRAMER, 2423 W. Main Street.—(Foreman American Tobacco Co.)

For a right before him stood, quite pert, A maiden, nice and new; And so he said, with hope to flirt, "Now who, my dear, are you?"

"I'm Pearl," she answered, sharp and quick, "From way down East I come; They say I'm something awfully slick; When I do stunts ter hum."

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An Anti-Socialist Argument.
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"Come off," responded the colonel in his usual stave manner, "It is the poor man who has the chink in this case, for while he can buy good beef at 18 cents a pound, these rich people have to pay \$250 a pound for dog meat."—New York Times.

Useless to Them.
Mr. Stubb—"You should not be too hard on the unfortunate tramps, Maria. Give them old wearing apparel occasionally."

Mrs. Stubb—"Why, John, I have been offering every tramp that called a piece of wearing apparel and not one would accept it."

Mr. Stubb—"That's strange. Was it a coat or pair of trousers?"

Mrs. Stubb—"No, a bathrobe."

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At last the stern parent came up with the eloping couple. "Do not take her back," pleaded the young man, "reminding almost as much as the motor in his automobile.

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A Beautiful Young Society Woman's Letter.
ST. PAUL, MINN. }
521 Wabasha St.
Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.
Dear Sir:
"I took Peruna last summer when I was all run down, and had a headache and backache, and no ambition for anything. I now feel as well as I ever did in all my life, and all thanks is due to your excellent Peruna."—Bess F. Healy.
The symptoms of summer catarrh are quite unlike in different cases, but the most common ones are general lassitude, played-out, tired-out, used-up, run-down feelings, combined with more or less heavy, stupid, listless, mental condition. Relish for food and the ability to digest food seems to be lost.
Skin eruptions, sallow complexion, biliousness, coated tongue, fitful, irregular sleep, help to complete the picture which is so common at this season.
Peruna so exactly meets all these conditions that the demand is so great for this remedy at this season of the year that it is nearly impossible to supply it.
If you do not receive 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.

What Everybody Says. GINSENG

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CHICAGO, ILL.—When I received the sample of Doan's Kidney Pills I was suffering terribly with my back, and was unable to do anything. The several remedies I had used, though highly recommended, did no good, but rather irritated the trouble and made me worse. Before I had used up the sample I was feeling so much better that I got more from the drug store. I could not sleep at night. Had to get up six or eight times, and the urine was so red, would almost think it was part blood. There was a thick sand, like brick-dust sediment. I cannot tell one-half that I suffered, nor how good I feel now that I am cured by Doan's Kidney Pills; but here I am, sixty-six years old, able to do my own work, feeling well as I did twenty years ago, for which I thank Doan's Kidney Pills ten thousand times.—Mrs. E. T. GOULD, 914 W. Lake Street. Doan's Pills cure when other fail.

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A crop worth its weight in money. Send 10c for booklet to the Imperial Ginseng Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

FREE TO WOMEN!
To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with full instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in local treatment of female ills, curing all inflammation and discharges, wonderful as a cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throats, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send today; a postal card will do.

Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents, large box. Satisfaction guaranteed. THE H. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass., 214 Columbus Ave.

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 fields 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 certificate giving you reduced railway rates, etc.: Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to M. V. McInnes, No. 2 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., or J. Greive, Saulte Ste. Marie, Mich., the authorized Canadian Government Agents.

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

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

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

When a man has been out of work a long time, it is a pretty good sign that he does not know what to do with a job when he gets it.

Homer was a beggar.

When answering ads kindly mention this paper.

Bromo-Seltzer
Promptly cures all

Headaches

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

every night before going to bed. Keep it up for a few weeks.

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

PIRO'S CURE FOR PILES
It cures all kinds of piles. It is sold by druggists.

It cures with Thompson's Eye Water.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 21—1903

AMAZON RANGES
FACTORY TO THE USER
FACTORY PRICES

Send for our Special
360 DAY REFUND OFFER
on the best line of stoves, ranges and heaters in the world, made in the only stove factory in the United States, and its entire production is shipped to the user. We give a legal guarantee with every stove and range, backed by a \$20,000 bank bond. Don't buy until you have investigated our special proposition.
Kalamazoo Stove Co., Manufacturers,
Box A, Kalamazoo, Mich.

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE
In effect Jan. 18, 1903.

SOUTH		NORTH	
No. 1	No. 2	No. 4	No. 3
A. M. 8:30	P. M. 1:17	A. M. 4:30	P. M. 11:40
8:42	1:17	4:45	11:27
8:56	1:26	4:57	11:17
9:00	1:30	5:04	11:14
9:20	1:50	5:30	10:53
9:30	2:00	5:41	10:43
9:45	2:15	5:50	10:30

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

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Co.

Time Schedule,
Takes effect Sunday, Aug. 31, 1902.

WEST BOUND		MIXED	
Leave Frederic	7:30 p. m.	Leave East Jordan	7:45 a. m.
Leave Fayette	8:30 p. m.	Leave East Jordan	8:30 a. m.
Leave DeWard	9:30 p. m.	Leave East Jordan	9:15 a. m.
Leave Blue Lake	10:30 p. m.	Leave East Jordan	10:00 a. m.
Leave Marquette	11:30 p. m.	Leave East Jordan	10:45 a. m.
Leave Blue Island	12:30 a. m.	Leave East Jordan	11:30 a. m.
Leave Alton	1:30 a. m.	Leave East Jordan	12:15 p. m.
Leave Green River	2:30 a. m.	Leave East Jordan	1:00 p. m.
Leave Jordan River	3:30 a. m.	Leave East Jordan	1:45 p. m.
Leave Wards	4:30 a. m.	Leave East Jordan	2:30 p. m.
Arrive South Arm	5:15 p. m.	Leave East Jordan	3:15 p. m.
Ar. Charlevoix (steamer)	2:15 p. m.		

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

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect January 18, 1903.
Trains leave BELLAIRE as follows:
For Traverse City, 10:23 a. m.
For Grand Rapids, Chicago, and West, 2:22 p. m.
For Saginaw and Detroit, 2:22 p. m.
For Charlevoix and Petoskey, 3:05 p. m., 7:55 p. m.
F. N. STEWART, Agent,
Bellaire, Mich.
F. H. MOELLER,
Gen. Passenger Agt., Detroit

Moses Lemieux

Practical Horseshoeing and General Blacksmith
All kinds of wood repair work done promptly.
10 hp East end of State St

\$300 SAVED
TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST VIA THE D & B LINE.

Just Two Boats
DETROIT & BUFFALO



DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.

COMMENCING MAY 11TH
Improved Daily Express Service (14 hours) between
DETROIT AND BUFFALO
Leave DETROIT Daily . . . 4:00 P. M.
Arrive at BUFFALO . . . 8:00 A. M.
Leave BUFFALO Daily . . . 5:30 P. M.
Arrive at DETROIT . . . 7:00 A. M.
Connecting with Earliest trains for all points to NEW YORK, BOSTON and NEW ENGLAND STATES. Through tickets to all points. Send for illustrated pamphlet and rates.
Rate between Detroit and Buffalo \$2.50 one way, \$4.00 round trip. Bertha \$1.00, \$1.50 Steamship. \$1.50 each direction. Week and Excursion Buffalo and Niagara Falls.
If your railway agent will not sell you a ticket to Buffalo or Detroit, and pay your transfer charges from depot to wharf, by doing this we will move you \$3.00 to any point East or West.
A. A. SCHWARTZ, G. P. T. M., Detroit, Mich.

The Stableman's Plan.

On one occasion a famous clergyman witnessed the tact of a stableman in coaxing a recalcitrant colt into his stall and soothing him until completely reconciled. Having expressed his congratulations, he remarked with a touch of melancholy:
"I wish I could get the workmen of my parish into church as easily as you get your young horses into their stalls, Thomas."
"Well, sir," said Thomas, "I should think it could be done, providin' you understands the nature of 'em an' gives your mind to it."
The cleric smiled. Thomas might manage horses, but workmen—that was a different matter.
"Perhaps you'll think it over and let me know your method," he finally suggested.
Thomas promised and, being appealed to a few days later, was ready with his "method."
"And you think you have hit on a plan to get workmen to church, Thomas?"
"I think so, sir."
"And how would you?"
"Blindfold 'em an' back 'em in," said Thomas.—Kansas City Independent.

Edam Cheeses in History.

The famous Edam cheeses which grace the table of every well kept hotel and restaurant in the country," said a prominent grocery man, "are often a subject of inquiry as to what they are and whence they come. Their round shape, with that peculiar reddish purple tinge, is a marked contrast with all other cheese productions of the world. There is nothing new fashioned about them, for if colonial tradition is true Mylunger Peter Heyis of Edam, Holland, who brought a lot in the hold of his Dutch ship in 1631 to the Delaware river, so tickled the fancy of the Indians with these odd looking articles that he bought a large tract of land, afterward named the Valley of the Swans, from the Redskins with a barrel of his Edam cheeses. After the cheese had been devoured the gentle aborigines repented themselves of their rash speculation and a month later massacred the entire Dutch colony."

Irish Wit.

I must admit that Irish wit is often of the most mordant and even sardonic kind. Was there ever a more sardonic stroke of description than that O'Connell gave of Peel's bloodlessness? "His smile was like the silver plate on a coffin."
—Of another and lower quality, but good of its kind, is the following fish-wife's sarcasm: A friend of mine was waiting his turn to be served in a fish shop while a little weazened old gentleman priced every fish in the shop. "How much is this—and this—and this—and this?" etc., till the exasperated shopwoman exclaimed: "Ah! Go on out of that wid ye! It isn't fish ye want, but information!"—London Answers.

Babies' Crying.

The instant a child is born it cries. This is a providential expansion of the lungs and not, as many suppose, an indication of suffering or pain. Well developed, well formed and healthy babies cry lustily at birth, while the weak child has a feeble little cry. For the first few months the cry is fearless, and it is not till the second year that lachrymal or tear ducts are fully developed. After that there is a copious shedding, and a very slight cause will lead to crying.

Definition of a Baby.

"What is a baby?" is asked, and then the following complicated definition is given: The prince of walls, a dweller in Lapland, the morning caller, noon-day crawler, midnight brawler, only possession that never excites envy, a key that opens the hearts of all classes, the rich and the poor alike, in all countries; a stranger with unspeakable cheek that enters the house without a stitch to his back and is received with open arms by all.

Measuring Hides.

The ancient tanner paid an expert high wages to guess at the contents of his hides when sold by measure. Today an unskilled workman hands the irregular shaped pieces to a little machine that looks something like a table with a double top which, quicker than the mind of the expert can guess it, reckons with exactness the square contents in both the metric and standard systems.

Here's the Credit.

"There is one thing I like about your husband—he never hurries you when getting ready to go out with him."
"Very little credit is due to him for that, my dear. Whenever I see that I am not likely to be ready in time I simply hide his hat or his gloves and let him hunt for them up and down until I have finished dressing."

Cutting.

Very tart was Douglas Jerrold's retort to a would-be wit who, having fired off all his stale jokes with no effect, exclaimed:
"Why, you never laugh when I say a good thing!"
"Don't I?" said Jerrold. "Only try me with one!"

Not Too Much So.

Uncle Reuben says: "I like a conscientious man, but I like him as I like him. In other words, I don't want him so conscientious as to admit that he quarrels with his wife, cuffs his children or starves his dawg to carry out sartin' principles."—Detroit Free Press.

The Lighter the Individual the easier he will find it to float in the social swim.—Chicago News.

The greatest of faults, I should say, is to be conscious of none.—Carlyle.

"PARDS"
By MARY TALBOT CAMPBELL
Copyright, 1902, by T. C. McClure

Montezuma, Colo., lies in the lap of the mountains at an altitude of over 10,000 feet. The town consists of a handful of houses, saloons, stores and two hotels, and when the season is at its height shelters between 200 and 300 souls, mostly miners.
"Unlucky Jack" McCormick, returning from a trip to Denver, heard the news that Jim Thompson had "skipped" the camp the week before, leaving his boy Billy to "cut his own trail."
"An' where's the kid at?" asked Jack.

"Don't know. He couldn't git no work with his weak heart. Guess he's bunkin' with the burros an' chipmunks. Seed him jes' now goin' up the county road lookin' mighty played out."
With an oath, Jack set out in pursuit of his favorite. His long strides soon took him past the Silver King, and around the next turn he saw what he sought, a half grown lad, his head bowed in the supposed solitude, the whole slight frame shaking with sobs. Jack blew a trumpet blast from his red nose and was so occupied behind his red handkerchief that he nearly passed Billy without notice.
"Hello, Jack! When did ye strike camp?"

"Jes' now, kid; but how goes it?"
"Oh, to'able!" Jack was still too busy to look at Billy, and the boy was fast composing himself.
"Well, kid, I'm down in the mouth, an' blamed if I ain't plum bemesick for some one to keer a darn whether I live or die!"
"Set down, won't ye?" said Billy, sliding along to make room on the flat topped bowlder by the roadside. Jack McCormick doubled up his six feet of lank, loose jointed body and, with an explosive sigh, sank by the boy he meant to befriend.
"What's up, pard?" asked Billy awkwardly, drawing nearer in boyish sympathy.
"Heaven knows; I don't, kid! Guess I'm jes' a six foot baby. But I'm so



JACK STAGGERED ON TO THE DOOR, THE SWEAT POURING FROM HIM.

lonesome I can't hardly eat no sleep! Don't suppose you know of a body that would come an' batch with an unlucky cuss like me, do you?"
Jack felt the start the boy gave, but didn't look up.
"I could pay jes' a little for his help, cookin' the grub an' sich."
The mountains reeled before the eyes of the boy, dizzy from hunger, and a wild hope caught at his heart. With assumed carelessness he said, "Some man, ye mean, o' course?"
"Oh, no; not necessarily. I'd like bully well to have somethin' young about to hearten me up a bit."
A gasp, immediately followed by a cough, caused Jack to glance quickly at Billy, and he saw a ghastly face, in which the freckles appeared darker than ever. He longed to put his arm about the almost fainting child, but knew with whom he had to deal.
"Jack, on the square, would ye take me?"
"Bet yer boots, kid! But yer pa—"
"He slid out his' week. Said he'd had 'nough o' women cattle an' kids an' I was to shift for myself."
Jack acted well the surprise he didn't feel and offered a horny right hand to seal the bargain. Inwardly he was wondering how on earth he was to get the boy up the steep, rocky trail to his cabin.
"What do you weigh, Billy?"
"About eighty pounds."
"Well, would you do a feller a favor?"
"Cert."
"You see, I've got a bet with Bud Crow that I can tote seventy-five pounds without stoppin' from here to my cabin, an' so if you don't object I'll tote you, bein' as yer legs would wrap round me an' make it easier than dead weight."
"O. K., Jack! But jes' honos, maybe I don't weigh eighty now."
Jack rose hurriedly, clearing his throat and stooping in front of Billy, he backed close up, reaching his hands over his shoulders, snying gayly:
"All aboard, pard, or we uns 'll be late for dinner at the mine!"
Two cold little hands took his and

then clasped themselves about his neck as, with a great unlimbering, Jack arose, catching the skinny legs about his waist.
"They were in the rocky road leading to the Eureka and Sunburst properties, owned by 'Unlucky Jack' Billy thought the wind must be high as the world waved before him and the signing voice of the pines filled his ears.
As Billy's head fell a dead weight Jack caught the slipping fingers, and, stumbling on, made all possible speed up the trail. The boy's weight seemed to grow as the dizzy way led ever higher, the slide rock making the footing difficult.
One more steep turn, and the little cabin came in sight. Jack staggered on to the door, the sweat pouring from him, and dropped the inert boy upon his bunk.
Looking down at the child, the strangely gray look on his face frightened him. Shaking him, he cried: "Billy! Kid! Answer me, man!"
He seized a whisky bottle and forced a little between the boy's teeth, a faint sigh answering his effort. He rubbed both face and hands with the fiery stuff and soon had the brown eyes smiling up into his anxious blue ones.
"You jes' wait, pard," he cried blithely, "till I get some grub inside you!"
Rushing to the stove, he soon had the fire burning and water on for coffee. Bread and bacon were slung on the table, all with a great clatter and cheerfulness.
"Jack!" came a faint cry.
Turning, the man was awed by the look on the lad's face, and with one stride he had him in his arms, trying to lift him into some position easier for the poor fainting heart, over which Billy's hand was tightly clutched. Jack urged more whisky, but the boy refused.
"No, Jack, thank ye! It was a short shift with ye, pard, but—a happy one! Hold my hand tight!"
Jack held tenderly the trembling, icy hand.
"My little ticker's runnin' down—Jack—ma—uster say it was the only weak thing about her 'Billy boy.' I allus knew I might go suddint! The doc said this place was—too near heaven for a little sinner like me, an' pa wouldn't—couldn't take me lower."
Jack, with a rough shamefacedness, kissed the boy on the brow and rubbed his hair the wrong way. The brown eyes shone with sweet comprehension, gazing up lovingly into the blue ones flooded with manly tears. The voice began more faintly, with many pauses:
"Pa allus said there wa'n't no heaven, but ma—she said there was—an' I jes' want to say that of she's right—an' ef—she's staked me out—a claim—I'll go ye halves, Jack, old pard! So maybe ye won—more—nor yer bet—when ye helped—her Billy boy—over—the—range."

Soon after the camp rang with the rich strike of Jack McCormick on the Eureka! It was when he sought a last resting place for his "pard" that he found the paying lead.

The Virtues of Black Teeth.

Doctors come across many cases of fagrant superstition. One who has a large practice in the foreign colonies tells of a peculiar belief he was required to combat recently.
The family he was called upon to attend were Siamese. The patient was a naturally delicate little girl of six years, and a diagnosis convinced the doctor that her present ailment was starvation. He put a few questions to the child's parents through an interpreter in regard to her teeth, which were quite black. It came out that they had been painted that color three days before, according to an old Siamese and Tonquinese custom, and that the child had been allowed to eat nothing since through fear of mastication wearing off the coloring matter, which was thought to be slightly poisonous. The doctor inquired into the virtues of coal black teeth.
"It's a disgrace to have white teeth like a dog or an elephant," was the reply.
The doctor took chances on killing the child by giving her something to eat. At last accounts she was still alive, but her teeth were jet black and will probably remain so for many moons. And the family has a new doctor.—New York Press.

An Artist's Struggles.

Professor von Herkomer, the famous painter, had such a struggle to gain a living in his early days that had it not been for his inexhaustible stock of patience and self confidence he would probably have abandoned art entirely. He sold his first picture for 2 guineas and later on earned for a short time a couple of pounds weekly for a woodcut which he supplied to a comic paper. This modest salary coming to a stop, he was at his wits' end to know what to do. He applied to a troupe of minstrels for an engagement as zither player, but in vain, and then took to designing carpets. For some years he battled with poverty, achieving no success until he obtained employment on a weekly illustrated journal.—London Globe.

Political Parties.

Parties are founded on instincts and have better guides to their own lumbie aims than the sagacity of their leaders. They have nothing perverse in their origin, but rudely mark some real and lasting relation. We might as wisely improve the east wind or the frost as a political party whose members for the most part could give no account of their position, but stand for the defense of those interests in which they find themselves. Our quarrel with them begins when they quit this deep natural ground at the bidding of some leader and, obeying personal considerations, throw themselves into the maintenance and defense of points nowise belonging to their system.—Emerson.

Ventilation in the Hat.

"Some customers have nonsensical notions about the proper way to ventilate a hat," said a fashionable hatter. "In fact, they are so whimsical about it that we make the hats without a ventilator and try to suit the wishes of the customer after he has hunted his money to the salesman. Many customers will not have a hat ventilated at all. Well, they miss a great deal of comfort and take long chances for baldness in old age. The English style, and the only one that some buyers will adopt, is a ring of perforated holes in the crown of the hat. In my opinion it is just as well to have no ventilator at all as to put it there. The best way is to have two holes, one on each side of the hat, just above the band. Then you get good circulation all the time. There are ways of punching the holes artistically so that they do not detract from the appearance of the hat. But you would be surprised at the number of men who will not have them, some because it is not fashionable and others because they think the hat will not wear so well."—New York Times.

A Famous Pudding.

There is no other pudding on earth to which so much honor is paid as the huge beefsteak pudding served up daily at the most famous tavern in London, Ye Olde Chesbire Cheese, in Fleet street.
This pudding has been served up every day without break for nearly 200 years. Garrick, Goldsmith and Dr. Johnson used to enjoy it. Every great writer in England makes a point of eating it today. It is inseparably associated with English literature.
Every evening after the pudding is cooked there is a solemn procession. The proprietor of the tavern, bearing the pudding on a big dish, goes first, followed by the cooks, the waiters and the entire staff. They bear the pudding all around the tavern, the customers doing homage to it. Then and not till then it may be cut up and eaten.

Why Gold is Rare.

—Why is gold so rare? Simply because it is heavy. There are only two metals that are heavier—namely, platinum and iridium. Remember that at the beginning the earth was a body of gas. By gradual condensation it became liquid, while now the whole of its mass save only an outer crust much thinner in proportion to the whole bulk than is the shell of an egg would be a fluid but for the fact that it is held together by tremendous pressure. Naturally in the course of its formation about a center of attraction the weightier particles composing the globe gathered about that center. Accordingly we find that the earth as a whole weighs five times as much as water, while the rocks forming the crust are only about two and a half times as heavy as water.

The Four Lettered Name of God.

Is it not passingly singular at least that the name of God should be spelled with four letters in almost every known language? In Latin it is Deus; Greek, Zeus; Hebrew, Adon; Syrian, Adad; Arabian, Alla; Persian, Spara; Tartarian, Idga; Egyptian, Aum or Zent; East Indian, Esgi or Zent; Japanese, Zain; Turkish, Addi; Scandinavian, Odin; Wallachian, Zene; Croatian, Doga; Dalmatian, Rogt; Tyrrhenian, Eher; Etrurian, Chur; Magarian; Oesse; Swedish, Codd; Irish, Dich; German, Gott; French, Dieu; Spanish, Dios; Peruvian, Lan.

A Sealskin Church.

The Eskimos possessed the most remarkable place of worship in the world. It was a sealskin church. Forty sealskins were stretched over a light framework, and in this tent, 18 by 12 feet, services were held every Sunday. But the church came to an untimely end. One hard winter the Eskimos' dogs, being half famished, dined on the sealskins, and only the frame was left. The Eskimos have now erected a dog proof tabernacle.

Public Offices For Sale.

In England in the time of George II. if you wanted a place under the government you could buy one. The sum of 1500 would get you a comfortable berth in the victualing office, for instance, where the perquisites, pickings and bribes for contracts made the service worth having. Members of parliament, who had the privilege of franking letters, sometimes sold the right for £300 a year.

They Moved.

A Boston trolley car was taking on a load of women, and the conductor frantically urged his gentle passengers to "move up," but, as usual, his behests were not obeyed. "Now, move up, ladies; please do move up," he cried. No one stirred an inch. "I say, ladies, move up! The motorman is a great deal better looking man than I am!" The ladies swept forward en masse.

Caucasia.

The 10,000,000 inhabitants of Caucasia are made up of the remnants of many ancient nomadic tribes. According to Russian statistics, only 2,500,000 are Russians, 1,000,000 are Armenians, 1,500,000 Tartars and Georgians, while the rest are principally Mohammedan tribes. It is asserted that there are thirty different languages and dialects spoken in Caucasia.

Her Brillancy.

Bacon—Did I understand you to say your wife said the conversation was brilliant and sparkling?
Crimsonbeak—Those are her exact words.
"What was she doing at the time?"
"Oh, she was furnishing the conversation."—Yonkers Statesman.

Bored are of two kinds, gimlets and augers. The gimlet bores you by yourself; the auger bores you in a crowd.—Atlanta Journal.

Frank A. Kenyon,
Register of Deeds
and Abstractor.
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"I had Theford's Black-Draught good medicine for liver disease. It cured my son after he had spent \$100 with doctors. It is all the medicine I take."—MRS. CA. ROLINE MARTIN, Parkersburg, W. Va.
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