

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 6.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JUNE 20 1903.

No 43

ST. 1897 XI.

## RACKET STORE

Full line Tablets, Pencils, Stationery in boxes.

## NEWS AGENCY

A new line of Jewellery.

Next to the Postoffice,  
H. G. HOLMES.

### \$1,010.00 Offered in Purses

Insuring Fast Races for the Fair this Fall.

Automobile Race Will Be Made A Feature Also.

A joint meeting of the East Jordan Driving Club and the Superintendent's of the speed division of the Agricultural Society was held here Wednesday to decide on the race schedule, the purses to be offered and make other preliminary arrangements for the speed trials at the County Fair to be held here September 22d, 23d and 24th. It was decided to offer purses aggregating \$1,010.00 for the three days' races and this should insure one of the best meets held in Northern Michigan this fall.

A novel feature will be an automobile race which will occur the second day of the Fair.

Following we give the schedule of races in detail and the amount of the purse which is offered for each:

TUESDAY, Sept. 22.  
3:00 Class, Trot or Pace, purse \$100.00  
Double Team Race,  
Trot or Pace, purse \$25.00  
WEDNESDAY, Sept. 23.  
2:35 Class, Trot or Pace, purse \$200.00  
2:25 Class, Trot or Pace, purse \$200.00  
Automobile Race, purse \$50.00  
THURSDAY, Sept. 24.  
2:40 Class, Trot or Pace, purse \$150.00  
Free for All Trot or Pace, purse \$250.00  
Pony Running Race, purse \$10.00  
Farmers' Race, purse \$25.00

Entry blanks and other information can be secured of Lawrence Doerr, secretary of the Driving Club, East Jordan, Mich.

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.  
Highest price paid in cash for wool.  
Boosinger Bros.



THE NEW KING OF SERBIA.

Peter Karageorgievitch, who immediately after the murder of King Alexander and his spouse, Queen Draga, was proclaimed king of Serbia, is, like his predecessor, a descendant of a swineherd. Alexander's forefather was an Obranovitch. The Obranovitches and the Karageorgievitches have been at daggers drawn (literally) ever since the heads of the two families concluded that they were the best men to rule the kingdom.

#### List of Advertisers Letters.

Unclaimed letters for the week ending June 15:—

Dingman, Mrs. Frank,  
Hunt, Myrtle,  
Hagerman, Mrs. Belle,  
Wells, Mrs. Mary,  
Wilson, Miss May.

WM. HARRINGTON, P. M.

J. A. VanTassel of Kalkaska is the possessor of a chest that was made by his great-grandfather, who came to New York in 1613. He was a carpenter by trade and made the chest in Holland. Mr. VanTassel also has a piece of crockery that his ancestor secured from the Indians when he arrived in America. Mr. VanTassel himself is 80 years of age and enjoys good health. He was never sick a day and never took a drink of liquor, does not use tobacco in any form. He never went to school but six months in his life, but nevertheless has managed to pick up a pretty fair education.

#### ALUM BAKING POWDERS.

There are so many alum baking powders about, most of which are represented to be made of cream of tartar, that the following list of powders in which chemists have found alum has been found will be of value;— I. C., CALUMET, CROWN, JAXON. The housekeeper should bear in mind that alum makes a cheap baking powder. It costs but two cents a pound, while cream of tartar costs thirty. The quality of the powder, is, therefore, usually indicated by the price.

No good health unless the kidneys are sound. Foley's Kidney Cure makes the kidneys right.

Sold by L. C. MADISON & Co.

"This," says Fred Badger in his Needlesha (Kansas) Register, "beats life insurance all to pieces. A chemist has determined by painstaking analysis that a human body of average size contains three pounds and three ounces of calcium. The current value of calcium is \$300 an ounce, which would give us each a value in the report of \$18,300, or one-fourth our weight in gold. You save the premiums while you are alive, and have yourself made into calcium after you are dead and it won't hurt much. Why hide your calcium light?"

This world is made up of queer people. Some will go visiting or have company and let the editor know about it and when the item appears in the paper, things go lovely and everybody is satisfied. Then there are the people who go visiting or have company, and for fear they will be thought "stuck up" they hold their tongues and expect the editor to find it out the best way he can and should the item fail to appear in the next issue, which they hurriedly scan to find, there is a grumpy feeling toward the editor which time cannot erase, and with a pout, the paper is thrown aside with the expression that "he could mention other people." Then there are the people who don't care to see their names in print, anyway, and if the editor should see them all dressed up, about to take the train and enquire their their destination, they evade the question and act as though it was a state prison offense or they were ashamed to tell even though they were just going away to see their parents or other near relative. We had an exemplification of the latter class a few days ago when we asked a man, who, with his wife, was about to take the train, his destination, quickly replied, "going to h—." Of course, that item does not appear in this issue, as we do not believe that place has got to be quite hot enough.

#### 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.

### Coolness Averted A Panic

Adrift For 12 Hours On Lake Michigan.

Capt. Algie Alexander by his Coolness prevents a rush to the boats.

From Grand Rapids Post.

Chicago, June 19.—For twelve hours yesterday the little steamer Mary drifted helpless in Lake Michigan. Fifty passengers who left Michigan City on the vessel at 6 o'clock in the morning waited in a state bordering on panic for help from shore.

Because of the loss of the steamer's propeller it was impossible to hold her straight in the slight sea running on the lake, and many passengers passed the day in agony of seasickness as the disabled boat rolled. Others were hungry, for there was not a bite of food on the steamer. The accident happened fifteen miles from Michigan City with Chicago still twenty-five miles away.

When the propeller wheel was dropped from the shaft, the steamer's engines, released from the resistance of the wheel, ran riot, shaking the entire vessel and causing fright to the passengers. Capt. Algie Alexander tried in vain to calm the fears of the passengers, twenty of them women. He declared there was no danger, and by his coolness prevented a rush toward the ship's boats. Captain Alexander ordered four of his crew into a rowboat, which with the first officer in charge, was headed for Michigan City. Four hours later that point was reached. Chicago officials of the company were notified and the tug Perfection was sent to aid the Mary, which reached here last night.

The merchants that are doing the most to aid in the growth and development of a town are its advertisers. Any one who brings trade helps not only himself, but the entire community. A town full of such men would grow and prosper anywhere. It is the merchant who sits around and waits for some one else to induce the people to come in to trade that hurts a town and judiciously hurts himself. It is thought by such people that the "currents of enterprises of great pith and moment" are turned away and "lose the name of action." The advertiser, therefore, is not only a progressive business man, but a public benefactor as well. And yet you will hear lots of men who are engaged in business saying that advertising does not pay; that it would do them no good. They can only look at the matter through dark glasses. The most successful and progressive business men have demonstrated the fact that judicious advertising not only pays but also helps their town.

Pension Commissioner Ware's sympathy has been aroused once more, this time by the pension application of a battle-scarred veteran who tells a story of domestic infelicity, concluding in this fashion: "I got blood poison by being hit with a hens egg when I came back from the front. The egg was not good when you send my pension I want the Deed made so my wife can't get none of it—she throve the egg. She was a rebel."

### EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

FOURTH OF JULY, 1903.

Round trip tickets, good going July 3 and 4, and good returning up to and including July 6, will be on sale at all ticket offices of this company, at a rate of

ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP. Points in Indiana and Ohio within 200 miles of selling station included in this rate. Ask agents for particulars.

June 11 was the 22d anniversary of the founding of the great camp of Maccabees in Michigan. "Father" Boynton of Port Huron organized the first tent in the state in that city and the tent commenced business June 11, 1881. The beginning was small and it was several years before the order made itself felt to any great extent in the state, but now it has more members than any other fraternal society in Michigan.

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.

## A Stylish Costume Necessary

A Stylish Costume is a positive necessity and an evidence of good taste is shown in our handsome Suiting Goods.

Unique ideas are shown in our wash goods in the new stripes and shaded effects.

The prices are right; the quality the highest; the grade the very best.

15c. to 65c. for the Wash Goods.  
25c. to \$1.75 for Suiting Goods.

New Umbrellas. New Trimmings. New Shades in all the latest Ribbons.

Quality First of All - Our Motto.

# BOOSINGER BROS.

Shamrock doesn't seem to be a very lucky name for a yacht.

Don't give up. As a usual thing, Fate is kindest to the man that fights back.

When men get together they talk shop; when women meet they talk shopping.

Russia doesn't want Manchuria. So many people are looking that it isn't convenient.

Birds are said to be Hetty Green's favorite pets. But she is not throwing money at them.

Now that the smallpox germ has been discovered, steps should be taken to vaccinate him at once.

Why is it that so many really pretty girls seemingly cannot keep their shoes from running over at the heel?

Blessed are the women who do not talk and thrice blessed are those who are in the same room with them.

It is evident that Andrew Carnegie will have to give it away faster, unless something happens to clog his intake.

Agricultural dreamer, you may not be able to hitch your wagon to a star, but you can hitch your plow to an automobile.

There is a strike in a Philadelphia Bible printing house. Next we shall hear of labor troubles in an arbitration factory.

Mrs. Sage says that she is proud because Russell never smoked. But is that a virtue, when a man can't afford to smoke?

There were eleven people killed in the late revolution in Honduras. That is almost as bad as wounding a man in a French duel.

The New York stock exchange has moved into its new building, where it is hoped the wind will be tempered to the shorn lamb.

Andrew Carnegie has left London for Skibo Castle, to which place all mendicant appeals should for the present be addressed.

Peter Stanley, aged 110, died the other day in Ohio. He waited as long as he could, but the presidency did not get around to him.

Mr. Carnegie denies with some heat that he belongs to New York's "smart set." Possibly Andrew considers Mr. Harry Lehr a "purr" fule body, after a.

The story that a Los Angeles newspaperman's house has been entered and robbed of "a number of valuables" looks like a sarcastic dig at the profession.

The officers of the Arkansas say that they find the fishing in the Mississippi river tolerably good, but they would enjoy catching more trout and fewer catfish.

But if Ralph Waldo Emerson had never written things, would he have gone down in history as the discoverer of the great truth that pie is a breakfast food?

The Boston Globe warbles a spring madrigal beginning thus: "April freezes hurt the trees." The Hub still has a firm grip on the literary primacy of this country.

"Better the barking of a kennel full of dogs than the wrath of one Richard Harding Davis," say the natives of Marion, Mass. And Mr. Davis is in the far-off Balkans at that.

Now that a Chicago publisher has had the Bible set in type, for the first time in that city and the first time in twenty years in America, will the Chicago papers review it as new literature.

There is strong ground for the suspicion that somebody connected with the Colombian government thinks Uncle Sam has not yet been properly shaken down for the canal building privileges.

Hard as an American may try to remember Russia's historic friendship for this nation, the frequent repetition of incidents like the massacre of Kishineff have a tendency to cause temporary lapses of memory.

The Paris Journal des Debates suggests that citizens of the United States be called "Unstatisties" instead of "Americans." The rank and file of Frenchmen will probably continue, however, to call us lobsters.

A man named Peter Schwartz has been dismissed from the New York police force because he not only volunteered in order to parade with the Irish volunteers on St. Patrick's day, there seems to be something wrong here.

Here's a chance, girls. "Personal" advertisement from Paris in the New York Herald: "For a nice-looking, strong, well-educated marquis, aged twenty-three. I seek a young, rich, well-educated, nice-looking American lady." Ask papa to buy him for you quick!

The Burglar's One Great Mistake.

Small Piece of Carelessness That Put a Temporary Stop to Promising Career—Folly of Trying to Do Good Work With Second-Class Material

"You'd think now, wouldn't you," said the retired burglar, "that a man in my business, if anybody, would test his tools before bringing them into use, and so take no chances with them? You would, sure; but the best men neglect this, sometimes, and I did once, and came to grief.

"The lip of my old jimmy had got chipped, and rather than have it drawn out and retempered I had a new one made. I had been doing pretty well along about then and I felt that I could afford it, to say nothing to the common sense of having only the best tools to work with.

"That new jimmy was a beauty to look at, and well balanced and good under the hand, fine and perfect in every way, apparently, and I never tested it. I tried it on a safe I knew of that seemed to be just waiting for somebody to come along and crack it.

"This safe stood at the top landing of a pair of stairs that led up to the second story of a two-story detached building that was used for a factory of some sort, and that stood on the same lot with the house of the owner in a small country town. I suppose they put it out there so they could tumble it downstairs handy in case of fire.

"It didn't seem much of a safe. It was a loose-jointed, sort of ramshackle-looking old safe compared with what they build nowadays, but it didn't turn out as easy as I thought it was going to.

"It stood with its door toward the office room on that second floor, and

with the hinged edge of the door back from, and the opening edge toward the top of the stairs; so I had to stand with my heels right on the edge of the top step of the stairs to get at it. I wedged the door out a little, to get it started away from the door frame, and then I got the new jimmy in and began prying.

"But the old safe, as I was saying, turned out to be tougher than I had expected, and the first thing I knew there was a crack and a break, not in the safe door, but in the handle of my new jimmy—a flaw in the steel—and, standing as I was on that very top step and leaning out over the stairs at the moment, away I went, clean to the bottom.

"It was plumb daylight when I came to, and then I was on a work bench on the first floor of this little factory, with the doctor bending over me on one side and the owner of the factory on the other. The owner had found me senseless at the bottom of the stairs, and there I had lain till he picked me up.

"He did his first duty to me, by sending for the doctor, and later he did his duty to the community. It was easy to do that, with the handle of my broken jimmy beside me at the foot of the stairs, the part that matched it sticking in the safe, and my old bulldog standing on the top of the strong box.

"It was some years after that before I got a chance to use another jimmy, at all; but I never repeated the mistake I made with that one."

The Tale of a Tail.

Uncle Bill Shows That a Horse Hair Will Turn Into a Snake if Left in Water—Pathetic Fate of Judge Morton's Old Grey Mare Medusa Proves It

"Y' want t' know how that 'old legend' started about horse hairs turnin' inter snakes if y' leave 'em in water over night?" asked Uncle Bill.

"Wall, now, that 'old legend,' as y' call it, is gospel truth.

"Jest you take a horse hair an' put it in a bottle of water an'—But, say, didn't you ever hear tell of how Judge Morton's old grey mare died? Wal, wal, wal!" There's a heap of things you city fellers don't know about, after all.

"Why, th' Judge kept this mare of his out in th' cow barn. 'Twas a ramshackle old bulidin' an' th' roof leaked consid'able. But they didn't make much difference until one night along in April when he had a rainstorm.

"Now I've seen some pretty likely rainstorms in my time, but this here particular one was calculated t' make all th' rest of 'em look like sunshine durin' a dry spell.

"Next mornin' when the Judge went out t' th' barn t' look things over he found th' old mare sound asleep in two feet of water. He jest stood there a-lookin', wonderin' how in tarnation he'd get all th' water out o' th' barn, again, when all of a sudden he gave a start that almost woke th' mare.

"Her tail all seemed t' be sort of a-squirmin' round like. He looked

closer, an', sure as y' re sittin' there, every hair in th' pesky crittur's tail had turned into a strappin' big rattlesnake.

"Naturally, th' Judge was sort of up-set, when he first discovered all this. But when he got over his surprise some, he took th' matter philosophical, an' seemed pleased more'n other-wise.

"Why, next winter," he said, "thet th' rattlesnake tail 'd no instead of sleighbells. Th' old mare 'd look right nobby hitched up t' th' cutter."

"But Medusa—he always called th' mare Medusa after that—she warn't destined t' live long. Durin' th' summer when she'd whisk her tail around t' bresh th' flies off, then reptiles would snap 'em off an' eat 'em. They finally grew so fat an' heavy on this fly diet thet th' poor old mare couldn't pull her own tail, let alone a wagon.

"Besides snakes don't sleep th' same hours as hosses an' th' awful rattling at night kept Medusa awake. At last the poor crittur died. Her tail, broken hearted for th' most part, didn't long survive her.

"What's thet y'e say?" asked Uncle Bill.

"No, as far as I know, Judge Morton never teched a drop of liquor in his life.—New York Sun.

Uncle Abner's Visit a Failure.

Made Unfeeling Comment When His Ears Were Filled with the Tale of Sweet Alice's Woes—All the Result of an Inconvenient Memory.

"Alice is so worried," said her mother, "that you will have to excuse her if she seems to be a little out of sorts this evening."

"What's the trouble?" asked the young lady's Uncle Abner, who had come in from the country on a little visit.

"She has had such a distressing time of it with her maids lately. You see, she had one she had after she came home from college went and got married about three months ago, and since then the poor child has really had to wait on herself most of the time. We found a young woman who came here from Washington with excellent recommendations, and for a little while Alice was very happy. She thought she had found a jewel. Annie could button her shoes so lovely, and it seemed to be actually a pleasure for her to be dressed by the new maid, but one day a dreadful thing happened. Alice caught her using her

seal on a letter she had written, both happening to have the same initials.

"The next maid Alice got stole one of her diamonds, and that, of course, was very unpleasant. Then she got one who always managed to upset something when she took the poor child's breakfast upstairs to her, and Alice couldn't get used to it. The maid she has now seems to mean well, but she is very inexperienced and often forgets to say 'Miss' when she answers questions. It's got on Alice's nerves, and I don't know what we shall do unless there is a change for the better very soon."

"It's too blamed bad," said Uncle Abner. "I s'pose she's bothered almost as much as you used to be when the cows wouldn't keep from switchin' at the flies while you set there milkin' 'em, eh?"

"Yet some people wonder why the rich should dread their country relatives."

Her Reason.

Prof. Maxwell, in his tour of the city schools, was quizzing one of the high school classes on the important facts in English history. The class showed the greatest interest in Cromwell's career, and when the superintendent asked what was the most decisive event in his campaign, agreed, with one dissenting voice that it was the battle of Naseby. But the dissenting voice was that of a young girl in her teens—had her own opinion, and stuck to it after the discussion had closed.

"Well," said Dr. Maxwell, "Charles I was Cromwell's opponent, and Charles I was certainly defeated at Naseby."

"Yes, he was defeated at Naseby," said the girl with a snap, "but he was beheaded at Whitehall, and beheading is far more serious than defeating." New York Times.

His Arduous Duties.

Capt. Sigbee tells of a conversation he once overheard between two marines who were arguing as to who had the least work to do on board a man-of-war.

"It's the chaplain," said the first.

"How'd ye make that out?" asked the second.

"Because he ain't got no work to do and all day to do it in."

The second marine snorted his disgust. "You ain't got it right, Jack," said he. "It's the cap'n of marines."

"How's that?"

"Well, me boy, as you say, the chaplain's got nothin' to do and all day to do it in; but the cap'n of marines he ain't got anything to do and all day to do it in and a lieutenant of marines to help him do it."

"Pame without money is like a hand some gown on a skeleton."



FERMENTS AND FLAVOR IN BUTTER.

The production of lactic acid causes the sourness of cream, and is largely accountable for the desired flavor in butter. It is the most important product formed, and serves as a guide in testing the ripeness of cream. The carbonic acid gas is mostly given off, but the volatile constituents play an important part, if the ripening be properly carried on. In producing a fine aroma, which is not obtained when foreign acids are added to sweet cream in the attempt to secure the same flavor without ripening. For this reason sweet cream butter has very little flavor, and it is only through the ripening or souring of cream that the flavor of butter is obtained. The ripening of cream may develop good or bad flavors, depending upon the kinds of bacteria which take part in the fermentation. A particular kind of bacteria, as a rule, gives rise to a fermentation characteristic of that species and consequently the fermentations that give rise to a bad flavor are always due to some undesirable germs that have gained access to the milk. The source of these last named germs in the milk is filth, due to careless and dirty milking or to the use of unclean utensils, or sometimes to the use of milk from a diseased cow. Filthiness is the great source of trouble in the art of buttermaking, so much stress must be laid on cleanliness in every phase of milk and butter production.—Oscar Erf.

ABOUT SEPARATING.

Unfavorable conditions for cream separation are:

- 1. Speed below that which the machine is calculated to run.
2. Feeding separator to its capacity or over when speed is too low.
3. Milk below a temperature of 84 degrees when being separated.
4. Making very heavy cream by adjustment.
5. Vibrating, swaying, or unsteady running of the bowl.

Reversing these conditions, of course, will cause the most favorable conditions for thorough separation. Every buttermaker should see that his separator runs smoothly and with regular speed, and that as near as possible to the speed intended for that particular machine, which is usually stamped on the bowl. It is not wise to run any separator much faster, owing to the danger of injuring the bearings or bursting the bowl. As soon as separation is complete the separator should be thoroughly washed, getting every particle out of the crevices, and then have it thoroughly blown out with live steam, so that all parts coming in contact with milk or cream will be perfectly sterile. The heat absorbed by the bowl will then cause all dampness to vaporize, thus leaving all parts dry and free from danger of rusting.—J. W. Newman, before Ontario Dairymen's Convention.

GOVERNMENT DEMANDS PASTEURIZATION.

The movement for the pasteurization of all milk and cream from which butter is made, has received a new impulse in the demand by the government for such butter for use in the navy. A Kansas creamery company controlling many creameries and skimming stations has been awarded a contract to manufacture several hundred thousand pounds, but it is specified that this butter must be from pasteurized milk or cream. This should have considerable influence in reducing the amount of 'sickness in the navy. Disease germs live in butter as well as in milk, and it is impossible to estimate how many epidemics may have occurred with infected butter as a source. But there is another reason for requiring pasteurization, and that is that the percentage of spoiled butter may be reduced, and that the keeping quality of the good butter may be increased. This must be a large matter in a year's butter supply of the navy. Some of the large creamery companies that do not pasteurize, express their discontent at the requirement by the government and hint that it was a dodge to throw the contract in a certain direction. But few will look at it in this light. If they cannot keep up with the demand of the times for good butter, they have only themselves to blame.

HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN ASSOCIATION.

The eighteenth annual meeting of the Holstein-Friesian Association of America will be held at the Yates Hotel, Syracuse, N. Y., on Wednesday, June 3, 1903, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the election of officers and the transaction of any other business which may legally come before it.—F. L. Houghton, Secretary, Putney, Vt.

Northwestern university has cut down the college course by 10 per cent for students who enter one of the professional schools of the institution. By this plan both the college and medical degrees, for each of which four years' work is required, can be secured by a student of both institutions in six years. The rule applies also to students who enter the law, dentistry, and pharmacy schools from the college, where they are allowed to cut down the two courses a year.

Indian corn belongs to the grass family; botanically it is known as Zea Mays.

TREE THAT DRIES UP SPRINGS.

Eucalyptus Should Not Be Planted in Their Vicinity. At a recent meeting of the National Agricultural Society of France M. Lamey reported, according to Cosmos that the eucalyptus is a dangerous tree in the neighborhood of springs, which it dries up rapidly. "I have seen," said he, "a eucalyptus whose roots had penetrated into the pipes of a sink. The fountain that supplied the house had been destroyed by the roots of neighboring eucalyptus trees, which it was necessary to cut down. At the forestry station of St. Ferdinand, built near a spring that issues from a natural grotto: the roots of the eucalyptus trees planted above have penetrated the fissures in the rock and have completely covered the interior of the grotto with a thick velvety layer formed by an innumerable quantity of tiny rootlets, short and tufted, similar to those by which the ivy clings to walls. Owing to their energetic absorptive power, these rootlets, greedily for water, had also invaded and choked the conduits so that the outflow from the spring was greatly reduced. We may say, then, that although certain species of eucalyptus are valuable aids in drying marshy land it is prudent to keep from planting them in the neighborhood of springs used for domestic purposes or irrigation."

PIGS' FEET FOR SLEEPLESSNESS.

Here is a Pointer That May Be Worth Something.

The story sent out from Washington that the Siamese Minister had not been able to sleep for a month, not even for a few minutes, may seem incredible to persons accustomed to their eight hours every night," said a New York specialist in neurasthenia, "but in the profession we are constantly coming across such instances. Most persons would suppose that a man or woman going without sleep for a month would succumb to sheer exhaustion. Nothing of the kind. Many patients refuse to take narcotics, no matter how long they go without sleep, and when they do feel that way the doctor seldom insists. I had a patient this winter who never slept a wink for forty-two days. He was suffering from a common form of insomnia. I got his digestion all right inside of a month by regulating his diet and giving him a hearty meal of pigs' feet about three hours before bedtime. It was as successful as it has been in other cases. No, I don't say that there is any virtue in pigs' feet as a sedative, but in the digestive process they induce restful slumber quite different from the stupor sleep induced by heavy feeding."

—Extravagance of Treating.

Is it not a fact that men really spend in treating amounts that they really would hesitate to give away, no matter how deserving the charity? It is a trait of human character that comes through this all-absorbing disposition to "hold your end up" when with a friend. Hundreds of men take thousands of drinks that they do not want and other hundreds pay for thousands that are not desired. Two men meet and one says: "Mighty glad to see you. Let's have something." Neither generally needs or even wants a drink. But the man who offers it wants to show that he is generous. He takes this method of proving that he is glad to meet his friend. The friend, after he has taken the drink that he did not want, to prove that he too is a good fellow, insists upon a second round. The German custom of entering a saloon, taking a drink and paying for it, and for no others, if adopted in America would prove a blessing. The American custom of treating is decidedly a curse. What we do for friendship's sake costs us many a dollar and many a pang.—Springfield, Mass., Union.

The Earth and Man.

A little sun, a little rain, A soft wind blowing from the west— And woods and fields are sweet again, And warmth within the mountain's breast.

So simple is the earth we tread, So quick with life and love her frame, Ten thousand years have dawned and fled, And still her magic is the same.

A little love, a little trust, A soft impulse, a sweet dream— And life as dry as desert dust Is fresher than a mountain stream.

So simple is the heart of man, So ready for new hope and joy, Ten thousand years since it began Have left it younger than a boy.

—Stepford A. Brooke.

Knew His Business.

"Yes," remarked the newspaper artist, taking off his diamonds and placing them in the safe near his desk, "that editorial gazaboo ordered a picture three columns wide, and wanted 300 fish put in it!"

"Gee!" exclaimed his co-worker, regarding his 50-cent cigar, "those fellows don't know anything about art and its limitations, do they?"

"Never, by any chance; but I delivered the goods all right. Didn't have time to draw the fish, so I put in 300 fish eggs."—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Preliminary Steps.

Pling—What is the first thing to do in learning to run an automobile? Pong—The first thing is to get your life insured and the second is to have an obese bank roll for repairs.

Only Kind They Make. Miggles—Old Gotrox is continually making smart remarks, isn't he? Wiggles—Yes. The making of smart remarks is a luxury that only the rich can afford.

POULTRY



DUCK CULTURE

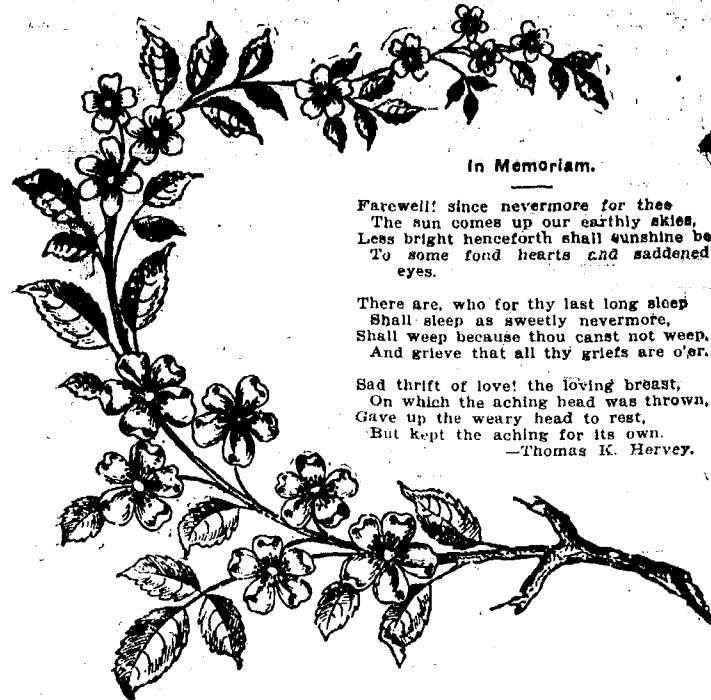
From Farmers' Review: "The most important thing is to have good healthy parent stock that is not inbred. What we mean by inbred is using male birds from your own eggs for breeders several years without getting new blood from some other source. Our practice is to get some other breeder to exchange eggs with us from which we hatch and raise our own drakes for breeding for next season. In raising stock for breeding we start from the time the parent stock is hatched. These are selected from the April and May hatches and are not forced same as ordinary stock for market. They do not come to maturity in four weeks. As soon as they get their feathers (except the wings) we sort them, picking out all the most promising ducks for breeders. The drakes are put back in pens and fattened for market. For breeders we select the medium-size ducks, with drakes just a little under-sized. These we think are more active and eggs are more fertile. As soon as we have our breeders sorted we turn them out to pasture in flocks, say 200 on about two acres with plenty of shade and a creek running through the lot. They are fed sparingly on a light feed composed of three-quarters bran with the rest equal parts corn meal, low grade flour, ground oats, 5 per cent beef scrap; also one-third of entire mixture, cut clover rowen of second crop clover cut very fine, with all long stems screened out, or green corn fodder cut every day very fine. Feed all they will eat up clean quickly. Keep them purposely a little hungry. They are kept here until Nov. 1 to 15, according to weather. Then they are again sorted and put in pens 12x100 with 10x10-pen inside house, 20 ducks and 5 drakes to a pen. Each pen has a feed trough 1 foot wide 6 inches deep; 12 feet long, with another for water 6 feet long outside. Inside they have a feed trough same as others with a 15 quart pail for water not over 14 inches high. This pen is kept bedded with fine planer shavings preferred. It has a box for oyster shells and gravel size of wheat or corn. Here the feed is all changed to equal parts: corn meal, bran, low-grade flour, ground oats and stale bread or crackers. It can be had 10 per cent beef scrap and one-third entire mixture, fine cut clover. Steam the whole mixed thoroughly with warm water, not sloppy, but in a condition so it crumbles. Feed inside in stormy weather and outside if the snow is off the ground. They should start laying by last of December or first of January. The eggs are gathered first thing in the morning, when one can see to get them; also again at 9 and 11 o'clock. This is to keep them from getting chilled. Later when it is warm 9 or 10 o'clock will do. As the pens are kept bedded the eggs which are laid on the floor are most all clean. Those that are soiled are washed lightly. We set our eggs twice, or three times a week never using eggs over one week old. They are run in the incubator four weeks at 103, being turned on wire trays half over every twelve hours. We never open machine from time they start to hatch until all are out. Machine is provided with a nursery under trays below into which they fall as fast as hatched and are out of the way of others that are coming out. When they are all dried off we take a bushel basket and line with paper, then put in soft cloth, first warming it; into this we place the little downy fellows, cover them up and hurry them off to the brooder house. —W. P. Curtiss, Niagara County, New York.

MIXED POULTRY RAISING.

There will always be some poultry raisers that will find it to their advantage to devote their efforts to the production of one kind of poultry product and that too from one breed. But there will always be more who will take pleasure in raising a variety of breeds and producing various things to market. The specialist will turn his intensive efforts into money, but his plant will be idle a large part of the year. Whether a poultryman is to be a specialist or follow some plan for putting on the market a variety of poultry products must depend on the person, especially on his particular bias of mind in this matter. The man that follows mixed poultry raising has some advantages over the specialist. He can keep his labor employed all the year around. This is no small advantage if the plant is large enough to require the labor of one man. Moreover, he can place upon the market some kind of produce during every month of the year. In the spring he has broilers to sell; in the summer, fat hens; in the fall, marketable cockerels; and the winter eggs. A continuous revenue will thus be assured. It is a question how far mixed poultry raising should be carried. There are some poultry men that boast of having over 80 varieties of land and water fowls, and in addition several kinds of pigeons. It is no small task to educate oneself on the different ailments to which so many breeds are subject. In many cases mixed poultry raising is advisable, but it should be followed with moderation.

St. Kles are the long, curved feathers of a cock's tail, properly applied to the top pair, but sometimes used for one or two pairs besides.





**In Memoriam.**

Farewell! since nevermore for thee  
The sun comes up our earthly skies,  
Less bright henceforth shall sunshine be  
To some fond hearts and saddened eyes.

There are, who for thy last long sleep  
Shall sleep as sweetly nevermore,  
Shall weep because thou canst not weep,  
And grieve that all thy griefs are o'er.

Sad thrift of love! the loving breast,  
On which the aching head was thrown,  
Gave up the weary head to rest,  
But kept the aching for its own.  
—Thomas K. Hervey.

**The Cellar Window**

"The common belief that men in my profession work upon one case at a time to the absolute exclusion of any other is a fallacy," said the old Secret Service man. "Of course when we are given an assignment we follow it earnestly and attentively, but at the same time we keep our eyes and ears open for anything that may lead to a clue in any of the cases—and they are generally numerous—that have baffled us in the past."

"And it has not been an uncommon occurrence for me to stumble suddenly upon the very information for which at some previous time I had spent many precious weeks, if not months, in search."

"I remember one occasion many years ago while I was investigating some pilferings in the mail service. I was a passenger on an Ohio river steamer on my way from Pittsburg to Cincinnati, and while the boat was lying at one of the small towns on the Kentucky side of the river I stepped upon the wharfoat and stood idly watching the deckhands loading a shipment of tobacco."

"While I was thus engaged a negro staggered past me, bending under the weight of a box upon his shoulder, and as our eyes met for a brief instant I heard him say: 'Golly, dis am de hebbliest terbacker I eber tackled!'"

"Instantly there swept through me a strange sensation, as though I had found a clue for which I had long been searching."

"Impulsively I followed the darkey aboard the boat and noted where the box was stored. Later, when I had an opportunity, I casually inspected the box and found that it was marked 'M' and consigned to Cincinnati."

"I was about to lift one end of the box in order to test its weight when I noticed a small, dark-eyed man, who stood but a few feet away watching me keenly. The caution which I had developed from years of training in my profession prompted me to promptly turn my attention to other packages lying near, to idly examine them, and to leisurely ascend the stairs to the cabin of the boat."

"That the box concealed some mystery I now entertained no doubt. But I was baffled and knew not how best to proceed. That the black-eyed man was an important factor in the case I was confident, and I determined to keep an eye on him. But further than that I did not know how far I dared to go."

"During the remainder of the journey to Cincinnati I saw the man with the dark eyes several times. He was invariably in a position to note if any one should examine the box too closely."

"This circumstance, of course, did not escape my attention, and had the



Stood but a few feet away, watching me keenly.

effect of increasing my suspicions. But I could get nothing tangible upon which to base a theory."

"From the clerk of the boat I learned that the shipper and consignee of the 'box of tobacco,' as it had been billed, were the same—probably the dark-eyed stranger. Further than that the clerk could give me no information. The man, so the clerk informed me, was a stranger to him, although he made occasional trips to Cincinnati, always taking a box of tobacco with him."

"As the steamer neared Cincinnati my anxiety to fathom the mystery of

the box naturally increased. For some reason I felt that I was upon the very threshold of an important revelation, but what this was to be I had not the power to even guess."

"When I finally reached the end of my journey you may be sure I kept watch of that box. I saw it carried aboard the wharfoat and expected to see the dark-eyed man hovering near. But in that I was disappointed, for, disembarking with the other passengers, he took a 'bus and was driven away."

"When the confusion incident to the arrival of the boat had somewhat subsided I revealed my identity to the wharfmaster and requested that the box be opened. My request was granted, and when the lid was pried off I found, to my astonishment, that the box was full of counterfeit silver coin—dollars and half-dollars."

"Then, and not till then, it occurred to me that for a year past there had been reports of an abundance of counterfeit money along the Ohio Valley."

"Some of the best men in the service had been detailed to run down the maker of the bogus, but had been unable to do so, or even to obtain a definite clue."

"And I had stumbled upon it by accident! For a moment I was actually stupefied with surprise and delight. Then, pulling my wits together, I ordered that the box be resealed and left intact to await the consignee."

"I next drafted the services of the local officers, and, giving orders that any one calling for the box should be arrested, I went in search of the stranger with the dark eyes. But I could not find him, and, so far as I knew, he was never apprehended."

"A week later, when I had finished the job to which I had been assigned, I returned to Cincinnati. The box of 'tobacco' was still at the wharfoat. The dark-eyed man had evidently 'got next.'"

"But, having stumbled upon a 'lead,' I had no intention of losing my game so easily. First confiscating the box of 'bogus,' I took the next boat up the river, and soon after landed at the little Kentucky town whence the box had been shipped."

"It did not take me long to locate the headquarters of the 'gang' for whom the dark-eyed man was only a 'floater.'"

"The 'gang' occupied a two-story brick house that stood in a gloomy ravine between two hills in the edge of the town. There were seven or eight of them, and they wore all smooth men. So I considered it wiser, before attempting to spring any traps, to procure assistance from headquarters."

"In due time four of the boys arrived, and we planned to make a raid early the following morning."

"Shortly after sunrise we surrounded the house, and, leaving two of the boys outside to see that no one got away, the other three, including myself, broke in the front door and proceeded to take possession of things."

"We found the men, all right, but what was just as important—evidence of their guilt—was lacking. I had learned enough to convince me that a 'mint' was located in the building, but though we searched the house carefully from the dingy garret to the cellar that was darker than midnight,



"Look at the light shining on that cellar window!"

not a tool nor mold or anything to indicate counterfeiting could be found. "Of course the men under arrest protested their innocence, and the 'boys' had considerable fun at my expense. I will admit I didn't feel very comfortable. We decided, however, to put our men in the town jail, and, marching them between us, we left the building."

"Now, for some reason I chanced to glance back, after going a few yards from the house. What I saw caused me to grin, and one of the boys noticed me."

"Well, what's the matter with you now?" he asked. "Don't you see?" I answered. "Look at the light shining on that cellar window!"

"What of it?" he demanded. "What of it?" I grinned; "nothing, only there wasn't any window in the cellar we visited—it was darker than hades."

"So we went back and finally found a trap-door that opened into a second compartment of the cellar. And there we found all the evidence we wanted. It was the most complete 'mint' I ever saw. But if it hadn't been for that cellar window!"—New York Times.

**DRAGGED DOWN BY A WARSHIP.**

How It Feels to Be Sucked Under Water by a Foundered Steamer.

In the Edinburgh Medical Journal James A. Lawson gives an interesting description of his thrilling experience when he was dragged under water by a sinking ship. When he was far down in the swirling waters he struck out for the surface, but only went further down. This exertion was a serious waste of breath, and after what appeared to be ten or fifteen seconds the effort of inspiration could no longer be restrained, and pressure of the chest began to develop. The most striking thing he remembered was the great pain in the chest, which increased at every effort to expiration and inspiration. It seemed as if he were in a vise, which was gradually being screwed up, until it felt the sternum and spinal column must break. The "gulping" process became more frequent for about ten efforts and hope was then extinguished.

The pressure after these gulps seemed unbearable, but gradually the pain seemed to ease up, as the carbonic acid was accumulating in the blood. At the same time the efforts at inspiration, with their accompanying gulps of water, occurred at longer and longer intervals. The writer's mental condition was then such that he appeared to be in a pleasant dream, but still had enough will power to think of friends at home, etc. Before finally losing consciousness the chest pain had completely disappeared, and sensation was actually pleasant. When consciousness returned he found himself on the surface of the water (probably from the action of the life belt), and finally managed to reach shore.

Numbers of the Commandments. One of the best-sustained debates of the session in the Massachusetts house of representatives at Boston occurred on Thursday on the bill to repeal the clause of the libel law which permits persons sued for libel to bring up matters not connected with the subject in mitigation of damages or to remove the charge of malice. It was a battle between lawyers. One of the funny incidents was Mr. Maloney's citation of the Ninth Commandment as the Eighth. The Protestant side of the house laughed, and referred him to the Bible, which was near the speaker. Mr. Maloney pulled out a Catholic catechism from his pocket and showed there the words "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor" were numbered as the Eighth Commandment. — Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

Convenient. At the reception given at the opening of the new Stock Exchange vast throngs were threading every portion of the new building, inspecting and admiring its details. "This is the barber's shop," remarked a visitor, who in company with others had entered its inviting precincts. "Very convenient," observed a meek, lamblike-looking individual. "Those whom they are unable to shear they can shave."—New York Times.

On the Way. Never mind how dim the way— It is leading to the day; Weariest winter dreams of May Forever!

Not in vain the songs we sing— Crosses cold to which we cling; Sweeter rest each cross shall bring Forever!

Got Near to South Pole. Capt. Scott with the Discovery has penetrated 100 miles nearer the south pole than any previous explorer and discovered an extensive mountainous region hitherto absolutely unknown. He thinks this indicates that land stretches to the pole in a series of very lofty mountains.

Another R. "Well, talking about names," said the oyster, "I like May better than Mary."

"You do?" replied the plain lobster. "Of course. Now, if it was the month of May it would shorten my vacation fearfully."

The Making of Him. "It's ridiculous," remarked the tailor, "to say 'clothes don't make the man.'"

"Think so?" "Sure," replied the tailor; "why, they've made me."

**NORWAY LAND OF GREEN VALLEYS AND DEEP RAVINES**

Correspondent Describes the Villages of the "Land of the Midnight Sun" as Closely Resembling Those of New England—Quaint Customs That Have Long Endured.

(Special Correspondence.)

Norway is chiefly remarkable in the minds of most Americans as the land whence ships sail northward to see the sun shine at midnight across the Arctic ocean, but it is beloved by those who really know the country, because it is an unspoiled region of Europe in days when the wild recesses of the Alps are become bywords in the tourist's mouth.

It is a land of green valleys and frowning ravines, of picturesque hamlets and quaint customs, and it is a close second to Switzerland in the majestic beauty of its snow mountains.

The chief industry of the Norwegians is fishing. Bergen, the principal port of the west coast, has one of the most brightly-colored harbors in the world. The town nestles on a three-tongued piece of land, and in this triple haven lie boats, green and blue and brown, from the clumsy fishing smacks, with rich red sails and the dragon prow of the old vikings, to graceful yachts put in on a cruise, and built on the latest Glasgow lines.

The Norwegian ponies are a famous breed for strength and endurance. They are said to trace their lineage from the Tartar steeds who came with the barbarian hordes into Scandinavia centuries ago, and who could carry their wild masters all day without food or rest. The ponies are small and stocky and very fat, because they are fed chiefly on hay. They are cream-colored, with a black stripe in the middle of mane and tail. The mane is chopped into a thick brush, but the tail and forelocks are uncut, and they wear no blinders.

Railways are few and of recent date, and the chief mode of traveling is by means of posting. A few landaus have been introduced for the sake of fastidious travelers, but the real conveyance of the country is the "stolkjaerre," or small two-wheeled cart.

It has a seat in front which holds two persons, under which the luggage is stowed. Behind is a perch for the postboy, who drives between the travelers' shoulders, with cords for reins. The pony is attached to the ends of the shafts by the slightest possible harness, and away he goes, tugging up-hill and dashing down dale at a rate which promises destruction, but, nevertheless, accidents are rare.

A Norwegian village bears a striking resemblance to a New England

thresholds are raised above the floor as an aid in keeping out the winter cold. The room walls are painted, and if done in the old Norwegian style, the colors are very bright, blue predominating, and proverbs and wise saws are blazoned in graceful scrolls above the doors and fireplaces. The furniture is brightly colored, also, and clothing is kept in large wooden chests, painted with a background of red or white adorned with brilliant flowers.

The dragon's head is carved everywhere—on the gables, the furniture, the vegetable dishes, the portals of the churches. It is believed to represent a demon-spirit, who yet will defend the house against other spirits "more wicked than himself."

The religion of the country is Luth-



Floisteun ved Bergen.

eran, but Sunday is not observed with Puritan strictness, for the settlements are small and far apart, so that the hard-worked pastor must travel miles from one to another, and even in summer service is only held once in three weeks.

Sunday begins on Saturday night, so that Sunday evening is a time for pleasure, and, wherever a squeaky musical instrument can be found, the peasants will dance together in the street. The men dance together as well as with the women, grasping each other's shoulders and whirling round and round like dizzy human tops.

A wedding is a festivity for the people for miles around. It is celebrated at the nearest village church, and the guests row in enormously long boats across the fjord, wearing gay-colored dresses. The bride and bridegroom bring to the ceremony the sil-

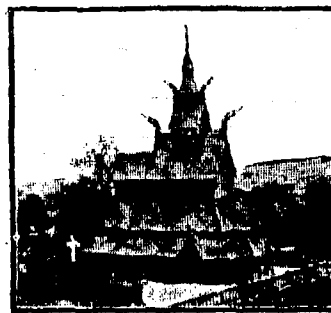


Lerfossen.

one, especially as it is usually commanded by a white church with a pointed steeple. The houses are all wooden, even in the cities, and on this account fire is a Norwegian's greatest dread, for again and again whole towns have been nearly swept away. There are knotted ropes at every bedroom window, and warnings in four languages are posted in all hotel corridors.

The very poor live in log huts. The roof is made of strips of birch bark held down with a sort of clay. Moss collects, and the winds drop seeds upon it, so that, after one season, it is covered with a thick growth of soft grass, mingled with wild ladies' delight, and often a small tree grows up straight from the green leaves.

Inside is usually but one room, though occasionally there are two. A large table with wooden benches



Fantoft Kirke.

serves for dining, and the beds are built into cupboards, and have doors which conceal them in the daytime. Where there are many children the beds are in a double tier.

Houses of the better sort are roofed with slate and built upon the straight lines common to New England. Only hotels rise above two stories in height. The windows swing outward. The

ver spoons which were presented to them when they were christened; these are then linked together by a silver chain, and are hung up in the new home, to be an heirloom for coming generations.

It is at church that the national costume is best seen. In the north the women wear short, dark gowns, with fringed handkerchiefs tied becomingly over their curly fair hair, black ones for the matrons and white for the maidens.

In the south the old Norwegian dress is often worn. It consists of a short dark petticoat, with a stripe of bright colors, a full white blouse and a red bodice heavily embroidered, while on Sundays a quantity of silver pins and chains are added.

The head-dress varies according to the occasion and the wearer's social condition. The girls wear jaunty red caps, the married women a coil made of many folds of starched white linen, plaited over a wooden frame, and a bride wears a high metal crown, curiously chased and set with jewels.

In the winter everybody is wrapped in furs who can get them. The winter is a powerful factor in Norwegian life, for not only must the cold be reckoned with, but also the darkness. It casts its shadow upon the sunniest summer day, for at intervals along the side of the posting roads lie wooden skees tied to a snowplow, telling a silent story of the struggle which but a little while ago was ended, and which a few weeks will surely bring again.

They are a simple, kindly people, and hospitable in the true sense. Nature treats them far more grudgingly than others of her children, and they have constantly to wrestle for her blessing, but nevertheless they are ready at a minute's notice to give the best that they have to the passing stranger, and according to their ability to speed him on his way.

**LIVE STOCK**



**CIRCUMVENTING THE CATTLE TICK.**

Prof. W. H. Dairymple of the Louisiana station, in an address to Nebraska stockmen, said:

We in the South consider, so far as our cattle interests are concerned, and we might also say, those of the Northern breeder who aims at creating a market in the South, that perhaps the most valuable discovery ever made, is that when a few drops of blood are drawn from one of our native tick-infested animals, and injected underneath the skin of a susceptible one, it will produce in the latter a mild attack of Texas fever, from which, in the great majority of cases, the animal so treated will recover, and afterwards be able to withstand subsequent attacks of the disease, brought about by transmission of the specific organism through the medium of the common cattle-tick, or, in other words, become immune. I do not know just how it is up here in Nebraska, but down our way, there are still to be found a few people, the exact number I have never attempted to estimate, who have a sort of ingrained aversion for anything to which the term "scientific" is applied, but who, at the same time, seem absolutely oblivious to the fact, that scientific investigation, about which they appear to possess such crude notions, and at which they are inclined to sneer, as if there was some sleight-of-hand juggling connected with it, is nothing more nor less than persistent, painstaking searching after the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. In this very work of immunization, we have an excellent illustration: Texas fever, the hitherto dreaded bane and bugbear of every Southern stockman, below the fever line, whose desire it was to purchase, in northern latitudes, pure bred cattle for the purpose of rebuilding and improving his degenerated herds, either of beef or dairy animals, has almost as many names as there are breeds of cattle, and just as many theories as to its cause and methods of treatment. And it is probable that such a chaotic state of affairs would still have existed had it not been for the indefatigable, dogged, and persistent efforts of the scientist in his search after truth, which has resulted in the accuracy of the knowledge now possessed relative to the true cause and nature of the disease, and the more intelligent and effective measures by which to combat its ravages.

As has been previously hinted, the actual, or exciting, cause of Texas fever is a germ—a malarial type of germ—belonging to the protozoa, the lowest form of animal life. Technically, this organism is known as "piroplasma bigeminum," and it can be found within the red blood cells of any of our native southern cattle that have been exposed to tick infestation.

It may be of interest to state at this point that we have Southern natives, however, that are non-immunes. This may appear rather strange to some of you, as it did to many, including some of our leading stock journals, when a South Carolina herd of cattle became infected with Texas fever after exhibition at the Charleston Exposition in 1901. The explanation of such an occurrence, however, is quite simple, when we realize that the tick is, so far as we know, the only intermediary host of the disease-germ, and that there are many places in the southern states, as, for example, the alluvial lands of my own state, or lands subject to periodic inundation, on which ticks are rarely to be found. Consequently animals born and raised on such tick-free places are non-immune, because they have not had the opportunity to become inoculated by the natural method, viz., through the intermediation of the tick. But, if animals so raised are afterwards placed upon ticky pastures, they will contract the fever just as surely as if they had been imported from North of the Federal Quarantine Line. In short, it is, with us, a question of ticks, or no ticks.

TREATMENT OF THE SOW. Young sows should be liberally fed on flesh and bone-producing foods, such as ground oats and wheat bran. In summer they should have a run on clover, and in winter comfortable quarters, with access to the yard. It should never be forgotten that exercise is essential for breeding sows. Sows should not be mated before they are nine months old. At all times they should be kindly treated. A good brood sow is worth caring for, as she is more profitable than a brood mare. Her progeny mature more quickly, do not require such expensive stabling, are exposed to less risks, and a ready market is always obtainable for them. In winter a ration of grain roots and clover hay, with access to a yard for exercise, is an economical and suitable way of caring for brood sows. The farrowing pen should be roomy and warm, with just a sufficiency of litter. In very cold weather it is a good plan to heat a couple of bricks and put them in a basket, cover with chaff, and then put the young pigs on this until all are farrowed, when they may be placed near the teats. For the first twenty-four hours after farrowing give the sow nothing but perhaps a drink of warm water, as food or slops may kill her. The act of a sow in eating her young is often the fault of the owner in feeding heat-producing food prior to farrowing, and giving little, or no exercise.—Prof. W. J. Fraser.

# East Jordan Company's Store.

## Independence Day

Will soon be at our door. You will need a few articles of attire for the occasion. We stand ready to meet your demands.

Is it an outfit for Men?  
We have them.

Is it a Skirt or Waist for a Woman?  
We have them.

Is it Shoes for the Family?  
We have them.

Is it Headwear for the Children?  
We have all styles.

Is it a Ladies' Wrap in Silk or Wool?  
We expect them.

Is it a number of little necessities?  
We can furnish them

Make our Store your Convenience when you wish. Always a pleasure to show goods.

A few Ladies' Suits at 1-3 off in Blue and Black.

Our entire line of Ladies' Waists at 1-4 off for three days commencing MONDAY JUNE 22d.

A full line of Ladies' Skirts.  
New Waistings in Cotton and Silk.

## Something New

See our south Grocery Window for the Attraction of the town. Be one of the many to leave your order for one of these beautiful Souvenirs.

Don't Tarry. Get it Now.

Only 50 cts. with 1 lb. of Silver Foam Baking Powder (worth 50c.) FREE with picture.

8 Doz. Ladies' Calico Wrappers, best in County, \$1.00 each. Good style and well tailored.

HOSIERY--Men's Women's and Children's, 10c., 12½c., 15c., 18c., 20c., 25c. The latest in Men's and Women's Fancy Hosiery.

## Shoes

Our \$1.50 Shoe for Ladies is as good value as any in the State and our \$2.50 and \$3.00 line is second to none.

We are sole agents for the Mastiff, the Shoe for Boys and Girls.

## GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Fruits of all kinds constantly on hand. Berries arriving daily.

## THISTLEINE.

Will Kill Your Weeds—Call for it. We are agent for Charlevoix County. Some townships yet unoccupied. Do you want territory that will reward you abundantly? Secure an agency at once.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

### Charlevoix County Herald

R. L. Lorraine, Publisher.

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

#### Latest Fashion Notes.

#### STREET COSTUME OF BLUE VOILE.

A charming street costume is developed in the fashionable royal blue voile. It shows handsome front facings of Anglaise broderie, giving it a rich and elegant finish. The long-shoulder effect, now so rapidly gaining in popularity, is admirably carried out and fringes, which are likewise coming to the front, help to carry out this effect. Fringes are also seen on the skirt, which has a slight sweep and on which a front panel is introduced. Corticelli spool silk is used throughout on this very jaunty street gown.



For fashionable materials there are voile, etamines, hopsack, canvas cloth, veiling, crepes galore, and rough, natty, heavily tufted Kinnockburn suitings. This latter material is considered very smart for the trim walking suit in the Norfolk or "corset" coat style, and the main decoration lies in stitchings, and motifs of plain fabrics, introduced to match one of the flecks in the materials. Equally delightful are the looser makes of hopsacks and coarser voiles, which adapt themselves so well to the gauged style, both in yoke and hip piece, and it must be here remembered that close fabrics and strappings are giving way to looser gaugings and textures.

#### 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.

The little steel savings banks issued by the banks to customers wishing to start a savings account are credited by the bankers with being chiefly responsible for the enormous increase in savings deposits during the last year, says the Kenosha (Wis.) News. The balances of the banks show millions of dollars increase in savings accounts, and the bankers say it is all due to the little steel banks which have become a familiar object in every household. It is certainly the greatest scheme ever devised to encourage thrift and economy, and like most of the ideas that are instantaneously successful the wonder is that it was not thought of long ago.

#### 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.

#### L. O. T. M. RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Almighty to remove from our Hive our beloved sister (a ) oveday a most faithful member of our order -

RESOLVED, That we drape the charter of our Hive for a period of sixty days

RESOLVED, That this Hive do deeply and sincerely sympathize with the husband and family,

RESOLVED, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of our Hive and also a copy of the same be sent to the husband and family of the deceased.

LILLIAN BRABRANT,  
ANNA GOODMAN,  
KITIE MONROE.

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.

### The School Commissioners' Column.

ABEL W. CREW, Commissioner.

It is the duty of the school commissioner by law to examine the reports of school directors and school inspectors which are sent to him about the first of October. The Commissioner should examine all these reports very minutely, noting carefully the correctness of the census, the accuracy of the financial statement and the teachers who were employed during the year. After examining into the correctness of these reports he should file one of the inspector's reports from each township with the County Clerk and forward to the Department the other inspector's report and all the reports from directors. He should see to it that these are filed with the Department on or before the first day of November. This work is important and nothing should prevent the prompt filing of these reports with the proper officers.

He is to keep an accurate record of the teachers, because the law requires him to furnish each township board of school inspectors, before the third Monday in Sept. with a complete list of the legally qualified teachers employed in the county during the preceding year.

The Commissioner is the leader in the Teacher's Reading Circle work of his county. The success of this will depend very largely upon the thoroughness with which he arranges and executes his plan. The same plan cannot be followed in all counties on account of varying conditions but some systematic scheme should be devised in connection with this work, and by arranging for teacher's meetings in different parts of the county and meetings with patrons, the Commissioner can bring his personality to bear directly upon the school work. The organization of patrons and teacher's meetings or meetings in connection with the Grange or with Farmers' clubs has been productive of excellent results in many counties in the State. Through this line of procedure the teachers and schools will receive more benefit than they possibly can from the personal visits of the Commissioner. Such visits are necessarily hurried, and, while the Commissioner can judge very closely of the teacher's ability and the work that is being done, he does not have an opportunity to make all the suggestions he would like to, or inspire the teacher with greater love for the work and greater earnestness in producing good results.

#### 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.

#### Attention Librarians

The law just enacted in regard to libraries says:— Hereafter it shall be the duty of the librarian of any and all public libraries, including township, school district, village or city libraries to make an annual report regarding the location, condition, and support of said library to the County Commission of Schools on or before the thirteenth day of June in each year."

Blanks for reports will be furnished by the Board of Library Commissioners.  
A. W. CREW,  
School Commissioner.

## No Hair?

"My hair was falling out very fast and I was greatly alarmed. I then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and my hair stopped falling at once."  
Mrs. G. A. McVay, Alexandria, O.

The trouble is your hair does not have life enough. Act promptly. Save your hair. Feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. If the gray hairs are beginning to show, Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore color every time. \$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 found Mrs. Dumps distressed About an unexpected guest. "There's nothing in the house to eat!" "There's something better far than meat." The guest endorsed Jim's view with vim. When helped to "Force" by "Sunny Jim."

# Force

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

ready for any emergency.

Farmers are Eating "Force."  
"Thanks for 'Force.' I eat it three times a day. Folks call me 'Sunny Jim.' Took some to the country with me on a visit and the farmers out there are eating 'Force' now. "WILL RUFF."

## The Famous Breakfast Food.

# Cera Nut Flakes

10 cts. per package.

Ready to eat.

### GAGE & CO.

Phone 32 (2 rings.)

## Refrigerators

A Fine Line of Zinc and Enameled Refrigerators at Lowest Prices.

### See Cream Freezers

Triple Motion White Mountain and Arctic Ice Cream Freezers.

### Fishing Tackle Sale

1-4 Off Sale on Split Bamboo Fish Poles and Silk Lines.

W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

## 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  
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 a cent if the bicycle does not suit you.

DO NOT BUY a wheel until you have written for our 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.

# BRING

Us your Job Printing We will do it right

## THE HERALD

## To Cure a Cold in One Day

Cures Grip in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. On every Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Brown, box 75c.



**LOVEDAYS**

# Majestic Ranges.

**LOVEDAYS**

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.**

**HARDWARE**

Sheriff W. J. Pearson was in town Thursday evening on official business.

It is reported that the resorters "dummy" train service on the Pere Marquette will commence July 1st.

There will be services in the Episcopal church Monday evening, June 22d, Rev. C. T. Stout officiating. All are cordially invited.

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.

The Maccabees are going to Charlevoix this evening to visit the tent at that place. A class of one hundred, one of the largest in the history of the order, is to be initiated.

The masons have about completed the foundation wall of D. C. Loveday's new residence at the corner of Second and Nichols Sts. It is one of the finest pieces of stone work we have ever seen.

Messrs. Hanus & Weeks, the contractors, are erecting a fine new farm residence for Jas. Brezina in the Bohemian settlement. It is a brick veneered structure and a credit to its builders.

Norman Gray purchased the Boyne Falls Leader last week from Norman B. Pierce. Mr. Gray has been identified with the Leader for some time and is a practical newspaper man. He has our best wishes for success.

Mrs. C. B. Crowell was taken suddenly and seriously ill shortly after dinner Sunday afternoon, presumably being poisoned by something she had eaten. Prompt medical attendance relieved her sufferings and she was soon as well as ever.

At a baseball meeting held Monday evening Dr. H. W. Dicken resigned the management of the team and H. S. Price was unanimously chosen as his successor. The Doctor's increasing practice makes it impossible for him to devote the time necessary for the successful management of the team.

Upwards of seventy participated in the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society's "back number" social at the home of C. L. Lorraine last evening. Many of the guests appeared in costume, some of them being very quaint. A varied musical and literary program was rendered and refreshments consisting of strawberries and cream with cake were served.

A new time schedule will go into effect on the East Jordan & Southern Sunday. The morning train will leave East Jordan at 8:30 and arrive at Bellaire at 9:30; leave Bellaire at 10:45 arrive at East Jordan 11:45. Afternoon train will leave East Jordan at 1:15 and arrive at Bellaire at 2:15; leave Bellaire at 3:45 and arrive here at 4:45. The running time between this place and Bellaire is shortened by 15 minutes.

Two weddings occurred at Elk Rapids this week which will be of interest to our readers. The first was that of Lansing U. Groat and Miss Louise Sumner. Mr. Groat was in the laundry business here for several months and has many friends here who wish him well in his venture on the matrimonial sea. The other happy event was the wedding of William W. Bruce and Miss Margaret Deering, which occurred at the home of the bride's mother Wednesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Bruce are both well known here and their many friends extend heartiest congratulations.

## BONE FOOD

Soft and crooked bones mean bad feeding. Call the disease rickets if you want to. The growing child must eat the right food for growth. Bones must have bone food, blood must have blood food and so on through the list.

Scott's Emulsion is the right treatment for soft bones in children. Little doses every day give the stiffness and shape that healthy bones should have.

Bow legs become straighter, loose joints grow stronger and firmness comes to the soft heads.

Wrong food caused the trouble. Right food will cure it. In thousands of cases Scott's Emulsion has proven to be the right food for soft bones in childhood.

Send for free sample.  
**SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,**  
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.  
50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

## Personal Mention.

Miss Rachel Trimble is here for a short visit.

Chas. Hudson went to Chicago Tuesday on business.

Mrs. E. C. Plank went to Petoskey Wednesday for a week's visit with friends.

Atty. L. F. Knowles, of Boyne City, was in town a few hours Friday on business.

Jerome Smith has purchased a barber shop at Fife Lake and removed to that place.

H. P. Parmelee, the genial agent of the New York Life Insurance Co., was in town Friday.

D. Crothers came down from Levering Wednesday evening to spend a few days with his family.

L. A. Hoyt was called to Chicago the first of the week by the very serious illness of his brother.

Miss Maude Green, of Petoskey, is visiting her aunt Mrs. W. H. Marshall and other friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Supernaw spent Sunday with friends in Torch Lake, returning Monday evening.

Mrs. Burden, of Traverse City, accompanied by a son and daughter, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Gilbert.

Mrs. H. Mitchell returned this morning to her home in Big Rapids, after two weeks spent visiting old friends here.

Louis Isaman, who is teaching school on Beaver Island, has been enjoying a few days' vacation at home this week.

Prof. J. M. Tice, who is to be superintendent of our schools during the coming year, was in town Thursday house hunting.

Mesdames Price, Plank and Palmer visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Beers in Eveline township Saturday and Sunday.

Warren Snow, of Cedar Run, Leelanau county, has been the guest of I. W. Bartlett and other friends here during the past week.

G. B. Joseph, of Elk Rapids, was in town Thursday and Friday looking over the town with a view to locating a bowling alley here.

Miss Florence Barrett finished a successful term of school in the Three Bells district, Eveline township, on Friday of last week.

Mrs. W. G. Fortune, of Scottville, has been visiting her daughters Miss Edythe Fortune and Mrs. Wm. Sloan here during the past week.

John Hanson returned from Jennings on Saturday last to take the management of the Lumber Co.'s branch store at Hitchcock.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rogers returned from Muskegon Saturday where they have been in attendance at the State Encampment of the G. A. R.

Mr. Harry Houghton and Miss Ella Barnett are delegates from this place to the Epworth League district convention in session at Central Lake this week.

"Kit" Carson went to Harbor Springs Wednesday, the ball team at that place having secured his services as pitcher in their game with Kalkaska at Petoskey Friday.

E. A. Ashley returned Saturday from Moorestown and is again at his old place as agent for the Detroit & Charlevoix railroad. He did not find things at Moorestown as roseate as he expected.

L. C. Madison of this place, was chosen as alternate delegate from the eleventh district to the National Encampment of the G. A. R. at San Francisco by the State Encampment held at Muskegon last week.

The American Protective Tariff League of New York is early in the field for the campaign of 1904. Realizing that the percentage of new voters may prove sufficient to turn the scale in several States. The League has mailed to its members and connections inquiry cards asking names and addresses of young men who will, next year, cast their first votes at a Presidential election. Replies to these cards are coming in by the hundreds in every mail, and the League is rapidly accumulating an immense list of names to which it will send literature of the sort calculated to inform young electors as to the merits of the questions dividing the two political parties.

You feel mean, cross, ugly down in the mouth, nothing goes right. Bad liver. Better take Rocky Mountain Tea. Drives away the blues. 35 cents. **Warne's Pharmacy.**

**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. FRANK DUFORD.**

**SELZ SHOES.**

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

**500**

**BOXES FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.**

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

**FRANK MARTINEK.**

**Box Papers**

The largest and finest line ever opened in East Jordan.

**The Latest Novelties**

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

Yours for Drugs,  
**WARNE'S PHARMACY**

**C. H. MADDAUGH,**

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

Samples of the Very Latest Styles always on hand.

**MONEY**

**WE MUST HAVE IT**

**J. W. Coates,**

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

**HORSESHOEING**

by a Practical Workman. Wood repair work promptly done.  
**J. W. COATES.**

**Science:**

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

**Our Guarantee**

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

**BOOSINGER BROS**

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. P. PORTER.  
M. H. ROBERTSON. GEO. G. GLENN.

## Briefs of the Week

Sunday is the longest day.

**GIRL WANTED**—Apply at once at Stephen's Restaurant.

Our ball team go to Bellaire Tuesday to try conclusions with the Bellaire Stars.

The butter making machinery for the new creamery arrived this week and is being placed in position.

The G. R. & I. and Pere Marquette railroads will change to their summer time schedule on Sunday next, June 21st.

Reports from the surrounding country show that the frosts of the latter part of last week did considerable damage.

Mr. Frank Greene and Miss Luella Hott were married on Sunday last. The young people have our heartiest congratulations.

The cylinder head of the steamer Gordon's engine broke last week and she has since been laid up while repairs are being made.

Chronic bronchial troubles and summer coughs can be quickly relieved and cured by Foley's Honey and Tar. Sold by L. C. MADISON & Co.

Monday evening, the 22d, will occur the regular meeting of the Rathbone Sisters. There will be initiation and other important business and a full attendance is desired.

The young men's meeting in the Lumber Co.'s hall Sunday afternoon was well attended, over one hundred young men being present and much interest was manifested.

School Commissioner Chew and Examiners Tice and Bell conducted a teachers' examination here Thursday and Friday. Only fifteen applicants wrote at the examination.

**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.

Boyerne City Odd Fellows are advertising an excursion to Beaver Island on the steamer Silver Spray Sunday, June 21st. The fare for the round trip from Charlevoix will be 50 cents.

The Washington Post thinks the present feud in Kentucky is something of a family affair: Judge Redwine is presiding at the trial and Judge Redeye is at the bottom of the trouble.

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.**

Frisbee Bros.' circus attracted large crowds Tuesday afternoon and evening.

Excursion to Charlevoix on the steamer Crysler to-night. The Band will furnish music.

The children's day exercises drew a large attendance at the Presbyterian and M. E. churches last Sunday, occurring at the former in the morning and at the latter in the evening.

Traverse City hopes to secure a Band tournament in which all the bands in Northern Michigan will participate. The date has not yet been set but will probably be early in September. By that time the East Jordan Band will be able to make a creditable showing.

No wonder the railroads are denounced as grasping. Several years ago a Colorado man stole a ride of fifty-one miles. Recently he became a Christian and immediately sent the railroad company \$1.53 to pay for the ride. The Colorado fare is four cents a mile and the company immediately sued the man for the other 51 cents. When a man tries to do right there are hundreds who will roll great rocks in his path.

M. H. Haskell, secretary of Traverse City Lodge No. 220 F. & A. M., is sending out to-day notices to the Masonic lodges of this region of the second annual outing of the Masonic fraternity of this region, to be held here, Wednesday, July 22.

The first meeting of this kind was held in Charlevoix last year. It is planned to make the one this year a greater success. The outing gives the members of the different lodges an opportunity to get better acquainted.

The program has not yet been completed, but Lou B. Winsor, of Reed City, is expected to attend and give the chief address. Several bands will probably be in attendance.—Traverse City Eagle.

Are you thin? Would you like to get fat and plump? Tried "laughing" 'twouldn't work—now take Rocky Mountain Tea—'twill 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.

**WOODMEN! WOODMEN!**  
We eat and smoke Wednesday evening, July 1st at Woodmen Hall.  
**R. F. Steffes, Clerk.**

# THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

(Copyright, 1906, by Amelia E. Barr)

## CHAPTER XII.—(Continued.)

"Poor little fish!" answered Annie. "They could not cry out, or plead with you, or beg for their lives, because they were dumb and opened not their mouths, they were wounded and strangled to death."

"Don't say such things, Annie. How can I enjoy my sport if you do?"

"I don't think you ought to enjoy sport which is murder. You have your wherry to sail, is not that sport enough? I have heard you say nothing that floats on fresh water, can beat a Norfolk wherry."

Then Hyde and Mary had a game of battledore, and she watched them tossing the gayly painted corks, until amid their light laughter and merry talk she fell asleep. And when she awakened it was sunset, and there was no one in her room but her maid. She had slept long, but in spite of its refreshment, she had a sense of something uneasy. Then she recalled the story Mary Damer had told her, and because she comprehended the truth, she was instantly at rest. The whole secret was clear as daylight to her. She was positive Rem Van Ariens was himself the thief of her cousin's love and happiness, and the bringer of grief—almost of death—to Cornelia. She said to herself, "I shall not be long here, and before I go away I must put right love's wrong."

She would write to Cornelia. Her word would be indisputable. Then she would dismiss the subject from her conversations with Mary, until that time would she say a word of her suspicions to Hyde. In pursuance of these resolutions the following letter to Cornelia left Hyde Manor for New York the next mail:

"To Miss Cornelia Moran:

"Because you are very dear to one of my dear kindred, and because I feel that you are worthy of his great love, I also love you. Will you trust me now? There has been a sad mistake. I believe I can put it right. You must recollect the day on which George Hyde wrote asking you to fix an hour when he could call on Doctor Moran about your marriage. Did any other lover ask you on that day to marry him? Was that other lover Mr. Van Ariens? Did you write to both about the same time? If so, you misdirected your letters, and the one intended for Lord Hyde went to Mr. Van Ariens, and the one intended for Mr. Van Ariens went to Lord Hyde. Now you will understand many things."

"Can you send to me, for Lord Hyde, a copy of the letter you intended for him. When I receive it, you may content your heart. Delay not to answer this; why should you delay your happiness? I send you as love gifts my thoughts, desires, prayers, all that is best in me, all that I give to one high in my esteem, and whom I wish to place high in my affection. This is your hand and heart, with all sincerity. Annie Hyde."

She calculated her letter would reach Cornelia about the end of September, and she thought how pleasantly the hope it brought would brighten her life. And without permitting Hyde



With clothing of every description.

to suspect any change in his love affair, she very often led the conversation to Cornelia, and to the circumstances of her life. Hyde was always willing to talk on this subject, and thus she learned so much about Arenta, and Madame Jacobus, and Rem Van Ariens, that the people became her familiars.

Certainly the letter sent to Cornelia sped on its way all the more rapidly, and joyfully for the good wishes and unselfish prayers accompanying it. The very ship might have known it was the bearer of good tidings for if there had been one of the mighty angels whose charge is on the great deep at the helm of the Good Intent she could not have gone more swiftly and surely to her haven. One morning, nearly a week in advance of Annie's calculation, the wonderful letter was put into Cornelia's hand. The handwriting was strange. It was an English letter, what could it mean?

Let any one who has loved and been parted from the beloved by some misunderstanding, try to realize what it meant to Cornelia. She read it through in an indescribable hurry and emotion, and then in the most natural and womanly way, began to cry. There was only one wonderful thought she

could entertain—it was not the fault of Joris. This was the assurance that turned her joyful tears into gladder smiles, and that made her step light as a bird on the wing, as she ran down the stairs to find her mother; for her happiness was not perfect till she shared it with the heart that had borne her sorrow, and carried her grief through many weary months with her.

In the first hours of her recovered gladness she did not even remember Rem's great fault, nor yet her own carelessness. These things were only accidental, not worthy to be taken into account while the great sweet hope that had come to her, flooded like a springtide every nook and corner of her heart. In such a mood how easy it was to answer Annie's letter. She recollects every word she had written to Hyde that fateful day, and she wrote them again with a tenfold joy.

## CHAPTER XIII.

### The Return of Joy.

Now it is very noticeable that when unusual events begin to happen in any life, there is a succession of such events, and not unfrequently they arrive in similar ways. At any rate, about ten days after the receipt of Annie's letter, Cornelia was almost equally amazed by the receipt of another letter—a piece of paper twisted carelessly but containing these few pregnant words:

"Cornelia, dear, come to me. Bring me something to wear. I have just arrived, saved by the skin of my teeth, and I have not a decent garment of any kind to put on. Arenta!"

A thunderbolt from a clear sky could hardly have caused such surprise, but Cornelia did not wait to talk about the wonder. She loaded a maid with clothing of every description, and ran across the street to her friend. Arenta saw her coming, and met her with a cry of joy, and as Van Ariens was sick and trembling with the sight of his daughter, and the tale of her sufferings, Cornelia persuaded him to go to sleep, and leave Arenta to her care. Poor Arenta, she was ill with the privations she had suffered, she was half-starved, and nearly without clothing, but she did not complain much until she had been fed, and bathed, and "dressed," as she said, "like a New York woman ought to be."

"You know what trunks and trunks full of beautiful things I took away with me, Cornelia," she complained; "well, I have not a rag left. I have nothing left at all."

"Your husband, Arenta?"

"He was guillotined."

"Oh, my dear Arenta!"

"Guillotined. I told him to be quiet. I begged him to go over to Marat, but no! his nobility obliged him to stand by his order and his king. So for them he died. Poor Athanasie! He expected me to follow him, but I could not make up my mind to the knife. Oh, how terrible it was!" Then she came into so bitter a sobbing, and Cornelia let her talk of her sufferings until she fell into a sleep—a sleep, easy to see, still haunted by the furies and terrors through which she had passed.

For a week Cornelia remained with her friend and Madame Jacobus joined them as often as possible, and gradually the half-distraught woman recovered something of her natural spirits and resolution. Of course with many differences. She could not be the same Arenta, she had outlived many of her illusions. She took but little interest for a while in the life around her. Rem she did talk about, but chiefly because he was going to marry an English girl, an intention she angrily deplored.

"I am sure," she said, "Rem might have learned a lesson from my sad fortune. What does he want to marry a foreigner for? He ought to have prevented me from doing so, instead of following my foolish example."

"No one could have prevented you, Arenta. You would not listen even to your father."

"Oh, indeed, it was my fate. We must all submit to fate. Why did you refuse Rem?"

"He was not my fate, Arenta."

"Well, then, neither is George Hyde your fate. Aunt Jacobus has told me some things about him. She says he is to marry his cousin. You ought to marry Rem."

As she said these words Van Ariens, accompanied by Joris Van Heemskirk, entered the room, and Cornelia was glad to escape. She knew that Arenta would again relate all her experiences, and she disliked to mingle them with her renewed dreams of love and her lover.

"She will talk and talk," said Cornelia to her mother, "and then there will be tea and chocolate and more talk, and I have heard all I wish to hear about that dreadful city, and the demons who walk in blood. Senator Van Heemskirk came in with her father as I left."

"I hope he treated you more civilly than madame did."

"He was delightful. I courtesied to him, and he lifted my hand and kissed it, and said, 'I grew lovelier every day,' and I kissed his cheek and said, 'I wished always to be lovely in his sight.' Then I came home, because I would not, just yet, speak of George to him."

"Arenta would hardly have given

you any opportunity. I wonder at what hour she will release Joris Van Heemskirk!"

"It will be later than it ought to be."

Indeed it was so late that Madame Van Heemskirk had locked up her house for the night, and was troubled at her husband's delay—even a little cross.

"An old man like you, Joris," she said in a tone of vexation—"sitting till nine o'clock with the last runaway from Paris; a cold you have already, and all for a girl that threw her senses behind her, to marry a Frenchman."

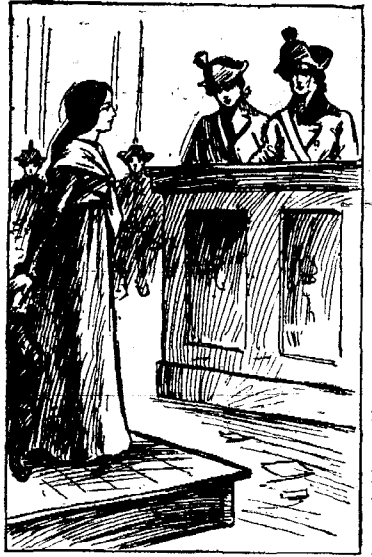
"Much she has suffered, Lysbet."

"Much she ought to suffer. And I believe not in Arenta Van Ariens' suffering."

"I will sit a little by the fire, Lysbet. Sit down by me. My mind is full of her story. Bitter fears and sufferings she has come through. Her husband was guillotined last May, and from her home she was taken—no time to write to a friend—no time to save anything she had, except a string of pearls, which round her waist for many weeks she had worn. Hungry and sick upon the floor of her prison she was sitting, when her name was called; for head after head of her pearl necklace had gone to her jailer, only for a little black bread and a cup of milk twice a day; and this morning for twenty-four hours she had been without food or milk."

"The poor little one! What did she do?"

"When in that terrible iron arm-



"Arenta Jefferson de Tournes."

chair before those bloody judges, she says she forgot then to be afraid. She had no dress to help her beauty, but she declares she never felt more beautiful, and well I can believe it. They asked her name, and my Lysbet, think of this child's answer! 'I am called Arenta Jefferson de Tournes,' she said, and at the name of 'Jefferson' there were exclamations, and one of the jurymen rose to his feet and asked excitedly, 'What is it you mean? Jefferson! The great Jefferson! The great American who loves France and Liberty?' 'It is the same,' she answered, and then she sat silent, asking no favor, so wise was she, and Fouquier-Tinville looked at the President and said, 'Among my friends I count this great American!' and a jurymen added, 'When I was poor and hungry he fed and helped me, and he bowed to Arenta as he spoke. When questioned further she answered, 'I adore Liberty, I believe in France, I married a Frenchman, for Thomas Jefferson told me I was coming to a great nation and might trust both its government and its generosity. They were all extremely polite to her, and gave her at once the papers which permitted her to leave France. The next day a little money she got from Minister Morris, but a very hard passage she had home.'

"After all, it was a lie she told, Joris."

(To be continued.)

## IT WAS HIS LAST "MASH."

Young Lady's Remark Too Much for Elderly Gallant.

A handsome gentleman of 60, who looks much younger and still retains an eye for the beautiful in the fair sex and a tender fluttering of the heart when the ladies glance his way, got into a street car in company with his son, a grown young man. A striking feature of the elderly gallant is an extremely long and full goatee and big, flowing mustaches. The gentleman found a seat directly opposite two unusually attractive young ladies, immediately beside whom the son found his seat.

In a few moments the girls were glancing often at the old gentleman and chattering together in great glee. The gentleman hugged himself mentally, but restrained his emotions in the presence of his son. On leaving the car the son said:

"Say, Governor, I've got a good one on you."

"Well, what is it, my son?"

"Why, one of those girls next to me said, 'What a funny looking thing that old man is over there.' To which the other replied, 'Yes, isn't he? He looks like a goat!'"

"That was the old man's last 'mash.'"

## Progressive.

Giles—"By the way, what became of that fellow Skinnem who was in the coal business here last winter?"

Miles—"Oh, he sold out about a month ago and went to Arizona. Last I heard of him he was in jail for robbing a stage coach."

Giles—"In other words, he evolved from a light weighman to a highway-

man."

## Became Wealthy in Old Age.

### Remarkable Career of Capt. Ford, the Pioneer Plate Glass Manufacturer—Business Success Achieved After Man's Allotted Span of Life.

This city is the cradle of the plate-glass industry of the United States, says an Albany (Ind.) special to the Indianapolis Sentinel. The first polished plate-glass manufactured in the country is still in use in the front window of a New Albany clothing store. There are two plates, each about 6x14. Capt. John B. Ford, who erected here the first factory in the United States for the manufacture of polished plate-glass and whose name is a household word throughout Southern Indiana, is still living at 91 years of age, at Tarentum, Pa.

He came originally from Kentucky, and located at Greenville, near here. He was a "natural born" inventor and invented and manufactured a machine for chopping straw. He soon moved to New Albany, where he built steamboats. His attention was attracted by a little factory at Lenox, Mass., which was manufacturing a crude form of rough plate-glass for skylights. He set his wits to work and designed the first machinery for the manufacture of polished plate-glass. This machinery was made at New Albany foundries. He interested his cousin, Washington C. De Pauw, a man of large means, and they operated the first plate-glass manufactory, which was a huge success, but they could not agree as to business policy, and Ford sold his interest to De Pauw. Ford then established factories at Louisville and Jeffersonville, which failed.

Capt. Ford's history from this time furnishes the most remarkable instance on record of a man building up an immense fortune in his old age. He was 78 years old when he started for New York, but was smooth-shaved

and looked much younger. He did not have money enough to buy his railroad ticket. He arrived in New York penniless, but his wonderful genius for organization, enabled him to interest big New York capitalists, who furnished the money with which he built and put in operation two immense plate-glass factories—one at Tarentum and the other at Creighton, Pa. Later he founded Ford City, sixty miles east of Pittsburg, establishing there a factory employing and introducing all modern accessories. About four years ago he sold his factories, which were all in his own name, to the plate-glass trust for \$10,000,000, and he has been living in retirement since.

He was the first man in the United States to discover that natural gas could be used as fuel for manufacturing purposes. He built his factory at Tarentum alongside a coal bed, expecting to use it for fuel. His workmen, in making soundings, discovered gas, and he was not long in harnessing the new fuel and making it do his work. In his long career of large manufacturing endeavors he never had a strike, because he always paid the highest wages that could be paid in the business. It is difficult for New Albany people to realize that the old man who left here without a penny, borrowing money to buy his railroad ticket, is now a multi-millionaire. He is afflicted with cancer, which will soon end his career. He has built at Greenville, Ind., his old home, one of the finest Methodist churches in the state, and his other bequests within the last two years amounted to at least \$500,000.

## Short Name Is an Advantage.

### Of Very Great Practical Value if You Should Happen to Be a Presidential Cabinet Officer—Abbreviations Generally Used in Signing Official Documents.

The present cabinet is made up of men with shorter names than any set of cabinet officials in many years. Five of the nine advisers of the President bear names of only one syllable each. These are Secretaries Hay, Root, Shaw, Postmaster General Payne and Attorney General Knox. Secretary Moody has not a long name; neither has Secretary Wilson. Secretary Hitchcock has nine letters and two syllables in his name. Secretary Cortelyou has nine letters and three syllables. His is the hardest of all the cabinet names to pronounce. All the others are plain. The predecessors of these men, however, did not have long names, and if the letters of all the men who immediately preceded them were put together the results would be almost the same as at present—in fact, just one letter's difference. Secretary Hay succeeded Secretary Day, the same number of letters. Secretary Root succeeded Secretary Alger, a gain of one letter. Secretary Shaw took the place of Secretary Gage, the same number of letters. Mr. Payne came into the cabinet when Charles Emory Smith went out, the same num-

ber of letters. Attorney General Knox took the place of John W. Griggs, a gain of two letters, and Secretary Moody followed John D. Long, a loss of one letter. The five men named have two letters less in their names than the five men who preceded them.

The value of a short name in departmental work is appreciated by heads of departments and their assistants. The thousands of documents to be signed daily make it laborious and tedious work to repeat a long signature so often. In fact, hundreds of men have wished that they could have attained equal fame and importance under shorter names. It is nearly always the case that when a new cabinet officer takes charge he will begin by signing his name in full, like Benjamin B. Smith, but he will not keep this up long, and in a month will have reached the conclusion that "B. B. Smith" is good enough for all official papers. In some especial document he may sign his name in the full style, but he reserves that as a sort of special affair, like a Sunday suit of clothes.

## The Might of a Lie.

### Task of Overtaking an Untruth Has Well Been Described as a Hopeless One—How Fabrication Wrecked Political Career of John G. Carlisle.

Probably the most impossible, hopeless task on earth is to overtake a lie. The other day ex-Speaker John G. Carlisle, now a successful lawyer for great corporations, with an old-fashioned home in North Washington square, passed along Pine street with the easy gait of a plow horse. Two citizens saluted him and when he had passed on one remarked: "There used to be the making of a president in that man. The entire country looked up to him. If it had not been for his Cynthia speech the northern democracy would have been sold for him, and, of course, he owned the southern wing. The speech ruined him. He retired from politics with a broken heart and settled in New York to make a little money."

Here is an extract from that famous, heart-rending speech: "I deny that the United States is a nation! It is a vicious system that has destroyed sovereign states and oppressed nine millions of people in the south. If a state has no right of secession she certainly has no right of revolution. The most infamous order ever issued was that of the attorney general only a few days ago, which caused sixty companies of sol-

diers to march to South Carolina to take charge of the ballot box and overawe the voters of that poor, down-trodden state, the paradise of carpet-baggers and scalawags. But the day will come when South Carolina will rid herself of the barbarous political buzzards of the north that have fed on her carcass for the last eleven years and robbed white and black without discrimination."

For ten years Mr. Carlisle tried to run down that report of his Cynthia speech, but it had too big a lead. At one time he thought it overtaken and side-tracked, but several years later the Tribune of this city resurrected it in the original form. Mr. Carlisle explained: "I did not say that the government is a 'vicious system,' but that at that time the policy of the administration was vicious; I always held that the constitutional right to secede did not exist; there was no verbatim report of the speech, for no reporter was present; an opposition paper picked up from the audience a few stray recollections of what I said, strung them together and published them." But the lie never was noticed and Carlisle's hopes of political honors were dashed.

At the Postoffice.

A young woman called at the post-office and bashfully inquired if there was a letter for her.

"Business or love letter?" jokingly inquired the clerk.

"Business," was the reply, accompanied by a blush of the deepest crimson.

As there was no such letter to be found the young lady took her departure.

She came back, however, after a little while and said in faltering accents: "Please, would you mind looking among the love letters?"

The laundry bills lengthen with the lengthening days.

First Class in Grammar, Stand Up!

Johnny never did like school. When his mother told him he had better study his lessons or his teacher would give him a bad mark, he got sulky.

"Blame old teacher," he said.

"Thinks she knows it all. First she tells us something and then, when we tell it back, she says it's all wrong."

"Why, what's the matter, Johnny?" asked his uncle, who hasn't forgotten he was a boy himself.

"Well, you see, Nunky, it was this way. She told us that postpone meant to put off. Then she asked me to write a sentence containing the word."

"Well?"

"I wrote, 'Boys postpone their clothes when they go in swimming.'"

## SWISS PASTORS KEEP INNS.

### Are Forced Thus to Supplement Their Scanty Incomes.

A note from Geneva states that a fortnight or so ago a Swiss pastor bought an inn at Uffhusen, a little village near Basel. This is said not to be an exceptional case. In the cantons of Upper and Lower Valais, Genéve and Uri many of the clergy are proprietors of inns. The reason for this is that the priests are so badly paid that they are obliged to supplement their incomes by other means. Their average income in Switzerland is \$125 a year. The establishments under their control are said to be models of their kind. The priests have succeeded in reducing drunkenness in their parishes, for they attend on their customers in person, refusing to serve those who they consider have had enough.

## Strike in West Virginia.

Thurmond, W. Va., dispatch: Five hundred miners on Loup creek refused to go to work in compliance with the recent strike order issued by the United Mineworkers of America.

## Minnesota Man's Discovery.

Adrian, Minn., June 1st.—Phillip Doyle of this place says he has found out a medicine that will cure any case of Kidney Trouble. As Mr. Doyle was himself very sick for a long time, with this painful disease, and is now, apparently, as well as ever, his statement carries the confirmation of personal experience.

The remedy that cured Mr. Doyle is called Dodd's Kidney Pills.

In speaking of the pills, Mr. Doyle says:

"In regard to Dodd's Kidney Pills, they are certainly a wonderful medicine—the best that I have ever taken."

"I was very bad for a long time with Kidney Trouble and could get nothing to help me till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"I used altogether about ten boxes, and I can say emphatically that I am completely cured. I am entirely well, without a symptom of Kidney Trouble left."

"I can heartily recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to anyone who is suffering with Kidney Trouble, for they made me all right."

"I have advised several of my friends to try them, and not one has been disappointed."

## Bits About the Moon.

If there were a "man in the moon" the earth would look sixty-four times larger to him than the sun does to us on earth. The surface area of the moon is about as great as that of Asia and Australia combined. Once in twelve and a half years there is a "moonless month," that is, the moon has no full moon. The last moonless month fell in 1898 and the next one will fall in 1911.

## 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.

Lots of people laugh and grow fat over their own jokes.

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

After praying for goodness some people forget to be good.

"The Klean, Cool, Kitchen Kind" is the trade mark on stoves which enable you to cook in comfort in a cool kitchen.

Sin becomes less hurtful as it becomes more hateful.

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

Love may be blind, but thimbleons seldom are.

Carpets can be colored on the floor with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

Sincerity is the key to the secrets of wisdom.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—WAL O. ENOSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1906.

Seeds of love may need storms of sorrow.

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## CHANGE OF LIFE.



Some sensible advice to women passing through this trying period.

The painful and annoying symptoms experienced by most women at this period of life are easily overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is especially designed to meet the needs of woman's system at the trying time of change of life.

It is no exaggeration to state that Mrs. Pinkham has over 5000 letters like the following proving the great value of her medicine at such times.

"I wish to thank Mrs. Pinkham for what her medicine has done for me. My trouble was change of life. Four years ago my health began to fail, my head began to grow dizzy, my eyes pained me, and at times it seemed as if my back would fall me, had terrible pains across the kidneys. Hot flashes were very frequent and trying. A friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken six bottles of it and am to-day free from those troubles. I cannot speak in high enough terms of the medicine. I recommend it to all and wish every suffering woman would give it a trial."—Bella Ross, 88 Montclair Ave., Rosindale, Mass.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

**Amethysts in High Favor.**  
Amethysts are in high favor. Sometimes they are set in gold, but often in gun metal. They are seen as sash pins, belt buckles, long chains, as well as in the tops of purses and wrist bags. One young woman is the envy of her associates by reason of a superb heart-shaped locket composed of a single deep hearted amethyst which she wears dangling from a gold snake chain.



**TORTURING DISFIGURING**  
**Skin, Scalp and Blood Humours**  
From Pimples to Scrofula  
From Infancy to Age  
Speedily Cured by Cuticura  
When All Else Fails.

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

Bathe the affected parts with hot water and Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the surface of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle. Dry, without rubbing, and apply Cuticura Ointment freely, to allay itching, irritation and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and, lastly, take Cuticura Resolvent, to cool and cleanse the blood. This complete local and constitutional treatment affords instant relief, permits rest and sleep in the severest forms of eczema and other itching, burning and scaly humours of the skin, scalp and blood, and points to a speedy, permanent and economical cure when all else fails.

**PISO'S CURE FOR**  
**CONSUMPTION**

## BORROW ENOUGH FOR TWO.

World Wise Stonecutter Proved He Knew His Business.

"That a man may be an artist in any profession, no matter how lowly, was brought to my attention in an amusing manner last summer when I was visiting a little country town in England," said the Tourist Girl.

"There was a stonecutter in the town whose reputation was great among the people as a designer of tombstones and a writer of appropriate epitaphs to put upon the stones. One day a disconsolate widow came to him with a request for a headstone for her departed husband which should bear this inscription: 'My sorrow is Greater Than I Can Bear.'

"Being a wise man, aware of the frailties of the human heart, he took care to leave space on the stone so that more could be added at any time. A year later the widow made him another visit. She was about to remarry, and wanted him to efface the inscription on the stone and write a more fitting one.

"No need for that, ma'am," was the reply. "I always look to contingencies when there's widows left. All that's wanted to that inscription is just one word put at the end of the others in the space left there."

"And the revised epitaph read as follows: 'My Sorrow is Greater Than I Can Bear Alone.'

## HAD AN EXCELLENT REASON

Youngster Tells Why He Thinks Versifier Was Wrong.

Robert is a bright little chap of five years. "We are the best of friends," said a neighbor, and he often runs in to see me. He likes to have me read to him and is particularly fond of Gelett Burgess's rhymes.

"The other day I happened to run across this little verse and took it to his home to read to him:

"I'd rather have fingers than toes; I'd rather have ears than a nose, And as to my hair— I'm glad it's all there, I'll be awfully sad when it goes."

"I read no further than the second line—I'd rather have ears than a nose—when Robert burst out with: 'I wouldn't. I wouldn't rather have ears than a nose.'

"Wondering what possible reason this small critic could have for disagreeing so emphatically with his friend—Mr. Burgess, I ventured to ask:

"Why is it, Robert, that you wouldn't rather have ears than a nose?"

"Cause they're harder to wash."

Her Smile.

Of all her smiles the dearest is that which takes its rise Where love shines forth the clearest— In and about her eyes.

It sparkles there and wrinkles. Then slyly downward goes; While tiny little wrinkles Nestle about her nose.

Its sweetness unabating, At last it lightly slips To where, impatient, waiting, I kiss it—on her lips.

The Source of Supply.

At last the doctor consented to smile, the nurse was already laughing; the shadow had lifted from the sickroom, and everything was well, and after profusely bathing her eyes Aunt Jennie came down to the breakfast table where her two small nieces were seated, wondering what had turned the house to topsy-turvy that morning.

"Guess what I know, girls!" she said, gayly. "There is a little baby brother upstairs. He came this morning when you were asleep. What do you think of that?"

"Did he?" exclaimed the sharp-eyed Edith. "Then I know who brought him."

"You do?"

"Yes, it was the milkman. It said so on his cart yesterday."

"Said what?" asked Aunt Jennie in astonishment.

"Why, 'Families supplied daily!' was the quick reply.

**Benevolence in Dictionary Terms.**  
A benevolent woman made a tour of Cherry Hill. To every family who could be induced to listen she said something like this:

"The value of cleanliness can hardly be over-estimated. It is well known that fevers and diseases are far more prevalent in countries where little attention is paid to hygiene. This is especially the case in hot weather, when all kinds of germs multiply rapidly. The plentiful use of water is one of the greatest preventives of disease, and by cleansing the pores of the skin of waste matter and dirt keeps the blood cool and clean and much less liable to infection."

A majority of the women listened steadily to the oration; some listened, others gawped. But she persevered in her self-imposed mission, and was only routed by the shrill cries of a dirty-faced urchin, who shrieked delightedly: "Hey, fellers, come an' hear the dopy lady wot swallowed the dleekshunary!"—New York Press.

**Bumping the Innocent Babe.**  
Little Markery ran into the house, her eyes sparkling and her cheeks flushed.

"Mama," she cried, "mama, can any body be arrested for cheating a baby?"

"Why," answered he mother, "why to you want to know?"

"Well," said the little girl, "I saw the lady next door fixing the baby's bottle for him, and she put a lot of water in it!"

## HOW HE MIGHT LOSE.

Millionaire Could Not See Why He Should Buy Burial Lot.

Not long ago a prominent financier, whose most prominent characteristic, according to the popular opinion, is close-fistedness, was the recipient of a visit from an agent whose line it is to solicit orders for burial lots.

On emerging from the private office of the moneyed man the agent was met by a colleague who had been waiting for him, and who inquired anxiously as to the success of his interview.

The agent shook his head regretfully. "No go," said he; "he was afraid he might not get the full value of his investment."

"What could be mean by saying that? Confound it, a man must die some time, even though he is a millionaire."

"That's what I told him," replied the agent, "but he only answered, 'Suppose I should be lost at sea?'"

## Faking Used Stamps.

Rogues in this country are generally about as artful as we desire them to be, but evidently they have something to learn yet from the heathen Chinese. In West Java Ah Sin manages to cheat the postoffice very ingeniously. On sticking a new stamp on an envelope he smears the stamp on the face with paste or a thin glue. This takes the impression of the defacing stamp at the postoffice, and can easily be washed off, so that the stamp is once more serviceable.

## Coroner's Jury's Qualified Verdict.

Burling the landlord and tenant disturbance in Ireland some years ago a certain property owner was discovered lying dead near a village of which he was owner. The coroner's jury, knowing full well that the man had been shot down by "the boys," were nevertheless loath to further investigate; therefore they rendered the following verdict: "We find the deceased gentleman died by the visitation of God—under suspicious circumstances."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

## Heaven Had Its Limits.

There was once a Boston woman, says Congressman Powers of Massachusetts, who had afternoon teas, belonged to a Browning club, fell ill, and finally died. When she had been in heaven some days her husband called her up through a spiritualist. "Well, my dear," inquired the husband, "how do you like heaven?" "Very well," she replied. "We have afternoon teas here, and also a Browning club. But, after all, Henry, it's not Boston."—New York Times.

Heavenly mamma is better than earthly mamma.

## GRIPPE HURT KIDNEYS.

The lingering results of La Grippe remain with the kidneys for a long time. They suffer from over exertion and the heavy drugs of Grippe medicines. Doan's Kidney Pills overcome this condition.

**AURORA, N. MEXICO.**—I received the free sample of Doan's Kidney Pills which I ordered for a girl nine years old that was suffering with bed wetting, and she improved very fast. The pills acted directly on the bladder in her case and stopped the trouble. J. C. LUCERO.

**BATTLE CREEK, MICH.**—My husband received the sample of Doan's Kidney Pills and has taken two more boxes and feels like a new man. He is a freeman on the Grand Trunk R. R., and the work is hard on the kidneys. Mrs. GEO. GIFFORD.

**PLINY, W. VA.**—The free trial of Doan's Kidney Pills acted so well with me, I wrote Hooff, the druggist, at Point Pleasant, to send me three boxes, with the result I have gained in weight, as well as entirely rid of my kidney trouble. My water had become very offensive and contained a white sediment and cloudy. I would have to get up six and seven times during the night, and then the voiding would dribble and cause frequent attacks, but, thanks to Doan's Kidney Pills, they have regulated all that, and I cannot praise them too much. JAS. A. LANHAM.

## "The Author Of—"

"Have you noticed," said the tall girl, "that in several new books the writer is described as 'the author of—' and then follows a list of books beginning with the 'one immediately preceding the present production and running back to the earliest period? I have in mind now the case of Mrs. Ward in particular. 'Lady Rose's Daughter' is by the author of 'Eleanor,' 'Tressady' and 'Robert Elsemere.' A year or so ago the previous books have been enumerated in chronological order, 'Elsemere' heading the list 'Eleanor' ending it. I wonder if that way of putting the cart before the horse is a fad among publishers these days, or is it merely a coincidence that I have noticed several cases of the kind within the last few weeks?"

The Four-Track News, with a monthly edition of 50,000 copies, has a steadily increasing subscription list, while its system of distribution is one of the best enjoyed by any magazine. In the United States and Canada it is handled by thirty-four news companies, while the International News Co. distributes it throughout Europe. Foreign offices for the reception of subscriptions are maintained at London, Southampton, Bremen, Paris, Havre, Antwerp, Liverpool, Hamburg and Genoa, and files are kept at the office of every United States consul and consular agent in the world. Through the express companies and tourist agents it is also on sale at upwards of 500 places, embracing 210 cities in forty-five foreign countries.—From Printers' Ink.

**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.

A chimney 115 feet high will, without danger, sway ten inches in a wind. True greatness is ability to serve coupled with a meek and quiet spirit.

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

It should occur to a man oftener that his friends don't mean ~~at~~ they say, and that his enemies do.

**AGENTS CAN MAKE \$2,000 TO \$4,000** next three months handling newly patented article, absolute necessity, demand enormous; experience unnecessary; exclusive territory given. Household Novelties Co., Enfrs., 1514 Broadway, New York.

"Do you live within your income?"  
"No—I live without one."—Brooklyn Item.

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

It is 161 years since the first census was taken in England.

## REGISTER OF THE U. S. TREASURY USES PE-RU-NA FOR SUMMER CATARRH

**Summer Catarrh Afflicts Men and Women.**

**HON. JUDSON W. LYONS,** Register of the United States treasury, in a letter from Washington, D. C., says: "I find Peruna to be an excellent remedy for the catarrhal affections of spring and summer, and those who suffer from depression from the heat of the summer will find no remedy the equal of Peruna."—Judson W. Lyons.

No man is better known in the financial world than Judson W. Lyons, formerly of Augusta, Ga. His name on every piece of money of recent date makes his signature one of the most familiar ones in the United States.

## Two Interesting Letters From Thankful Women.

Miss Camilla Chartier, 5 West Lexington St., Baltimore, Md., writes:

"Late suppers gradually affected my digestion and made me a miserable dyspeptic, suffering intensely at times. I took several kinds of medicine which were prescribed by different physicians but still continued to suffer. But the trial of one bottle of Peruna convinced me that it would rid me of this trouble, so I continued taking it for several weeks and I was in excellent health, having gained ten pounds."—Miss Camilla Chartier.

## Summer Catarrh.

Mrs. Kate Bohn, 1119 Willoughby Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"When I wrote you I was troubled with frequent headaches, dizzy, strange feeling in the head, sleeplessness, sinking feelings, faintness and numbness. Sometimes I had heartburn. My food would rise to my throat after every meal, and my bowels were very irregular.

"I wrote you for advice, and I now take pleasure in informing you that my improvement is very great indeed. I did not expect to improve so quickly after suffering



Hon. Judson W. Lyons.

for five long years. I am feeling very good and strong. I thank you so much for Peruna. I shall recommend it to all suffering with the effects of catarrh, and I consider it a household blessing. I shall never be without Peruna."

For those phases of catarrh peculiar to summer, Peruna will be found efficacious. Peruna cures catarrh in all phases and stages.

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

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

WITH NERVES UNSTRUNG AND HEADS THAT ACHE  
**WISE WOMEN BROMO-SELTZER TAKE**  
TRIAL BOTTLE 10 CENTS.

**MORPHINE** and all forms of drug habit permanently cured in three days without pain. Craving allayed instantly. THE ONLY TREATMENT EVER PUBLICLY DEMONSTRATED ON TEST CASES.  
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.

When answering ads kindly mention this paper  
It is allotted with Thompson's Eye Water

**FREE TO WOMEN!**  
**PAXTINE TOILET**  
To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to 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 throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send today a postal card will do.  
Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents, large box. Satisfaction guaranteed.  
**THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass., 214 Columbus Ave.**

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 23—1903  
When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

**Mothers, do you know**

that a perfectly healthy baby never cries. When the little one does cry there's something wrong, and generally it's the stomach. Paregoric, Soothing Syrups, Cordials, Teething Syrups and Pain Killers contain opium and morphine. Don't use them. They are harmful—costly too. Such drugs constipate and derange the digestive organs.

**Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin**  
(A Laxative)

is pleasant to take, augments and supplies the natural digestive ferment, acts as a gentle laxative, makes and keeps babies in health and good humor. A trial will convince you.

GENTLEMEN: For constipation I would cheerfully recommend Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. My little girl, aged eight months, had been troubled since birth with constipation, and reading of your valuable medicine I concluded to try it, and I can recommend it highly to mothers for immediate relief. Only two ten-cent bottles cured my baby.  
MRS. C. FLURRY,  
1013 W. Mason Street, Decatur, Ill.

Your druggist sells it. If not send us his name and we will send sample bottle FREE. 50 cent and \$1 bottles. It is economy to buy the \$1 size.

**PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ills., U. S. A.**





**ALAMAZOO RANGES**  
FACTORY PRICES

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

**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.

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

| SOUTH |       | NORTH |       |
|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| No. 1 | No. 2 | No. 3 | No. 4 |
| 8:30  | 1:04  | 4:30  | 11:40 |
| 8:42  | 1:17  | 4:45  | 11:55 |
| 8:56  | 1:26  | 4:57  | 12:11 |
| 9:00  | 1:30  | 5:04  | 12:14 |
| 9:20  | 1:50  | 5:10  | 12:33 |
| 9:30  | 2:00  | 5:41  | 10:41 |
| 9:45  | 2:15  | 5:50  | 10:50 |

All trains daily except Sunday.  
Trains run by central standard time.  
\*Flag stations; trains stop on signal to take on or let off passengers.

**Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Co.**  
Time Schedule.  
Takes effect Sunday, Aug. 31, 1902.

| WEST BOUND.              |            | MIXED               |            |
|--------------------------|------------|---------------------|------------|
| Leave Frederic           | 5:30 p. m. | Leave Frederic      | 5:30 p. m. |
| Leave Deward             | 5:45 p. m. | Leave Deward        | 5:45 p. m. |
| Leave Blue Lake Jr.      | 5:50 p. m. | Leave Blue Lake Jr. | 5:50 p. m. |
| Leave Marquette          | 6:00 p. m. | Leave Marquette     | 6:00 p. m. |
| Leave Harold             | 6:10 p. m. | Leave Harold        | 6:10 p. m. |
| Leave Albin              | 6:20 p. m. | Leave Albin         | 6:20 p. m. |
| Leave Jordan River       | 6:30 p. m. | Leave Jordan River  | 6:30 p. m. |
| Leave Wards              | 6:40 p. m. | Leave Wards         | 6:40 p. m. |
| Arrive North Arm         | 7:15 p. m. | Arrive North Arm    | 7:15 p. m. |
| Ar. Charlevoix (steamer) | 8:15 p. m. |                     |            |

**Moses Lemieux**  
Practical Horseshoeing and General Blacksmith  
All kinds of wood repair work done promptly.

**\$3.00 SAVED**  
TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST VIA THE D & B LINE.  
**"Just Two Boats"**  
DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.  
COMMERCING MAY 11th  
Tagged Daily Express Service (15 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.

**WASHINGTON LETTER**

(Special Correspondence.)  
Secretary Shaw is convinced of the absolute dependence on his subordinates of a government official who must sign thousands of official papers every day without stopping to examine into their merits and in proof of this proposition tells this story:  
"The other day," he says, "I was signing papers at a rapid rate. Like the man who steadily feeds the grain into the maw of a thrashing machine, my messenger stood at his post of duty and shuffled forward the mass of papers, one by one, blotting them on the return trip. Suddenly I halted. I had caught a glimpse of some words that held my attention, and I adjusted my glasses for a closer inspection. The messenger glanced at the clock and mentally noted that the schedule allowed no stops at way stations. 'What's this, anyway?' I unconsciously inquired. The messenger did not understand. He couldn't conceive why I should stop to examine papers that had been certified up to me in the usual way. Besides, they were part and parcel of a line of documents, that, like the poor, are always with us. 'Don't you understand, Mr. Secretary?' said the messenger. 'I was wondering what this document meant, I replied. 'The messenger hesitated, but only for a moment. Out shot the index finger of his right hand, and it struck a blank space in the paper, with the adjoining thumb poised like an arm akimbo. 'I don't know what der natur' and der circumspehuns der paper am,' answered my dusky 'undersecretary' in a voice that brooked no interruption, 'but yo' puts yo' name right dar, sub.' 'I signed and paused no more.'"

**Would Sell All Claims For an Office.**  
Pension Commissioner Ware says he originally had a heart as soft as a seminary girl's, but that he is really getting calloused to aspirants for office. "The average bump of ambition to fill a niche in the government service, with a salary in inverse ratio to the size of the niche, is of a large sized variety," says the commissioner. "It is an old story that in the popular mind the country editor is the only man in the community who doesn't know how to run the paper, and the same sentiment prevails as to the public office, be it however small or large." It seems Colonel Ware caught what he calls "a fleeting gem of thought" in the form of an application the other day. It was from a veteran, and the chronography was as bad as the orthography. This is what the veteran wrote:

"Now, I want you or the comecenir of pensens to giv me a plais in your offits then I wont ask for no moar pensen jus now - i can clurk o. k., but i cant labor, or i cud boss the other clurks malk them stan roun and raze dewlie entitel pensens Keape theurs from loafenge, whesprin in offes ours also in fact akt as jeneter or supervisor seeinge all thing gone rite."

**The Real Facts.**  
The story that the north grounds of the White House are to be closed to the public has again appeared. On the authority of Colonel Symons, the new superintendent of public buildings and grounds, there is no foundation for this. Colonel Symons declares there is no intention to shut out the public from this portion of the White House grounds. The north entrance to the mansion has been closed to the public ever since the completion of the terraces and the commodious eastern entrance. This regulation will continue, as the north entrance must be used by the president's family and will therefore be kept private. The public, however, can pass through the grounds, and a new stairway will be built by which they can descend to the eastern terrace and the public entrance to the mansion without going outside the grounds, as is now necessary.

**Home For Bureau of Republics.**  
All the governments represented in the bureau of American republics have agreed to the plan of erecting a permanent home for that bureau in this city. This proposition has been under consideration for the past ten years, but definite action was not taken until recently. At the last meeting of the representatives of the American republics, over which Secretary Hay presided, it was determined to approve the report of the committee which had been appointed to consider the matter. This report proposes that each of the governments represented in the bureau shall contribute toward the erection of the home, and several designs were submitted. The report was adopted without a dissenting vote.

**Will War on Smuggling.**  
Assistant Secretary Armstrong, who has charge of the customs service, has served notice upon collectors, especially those along the Canadian boundary, that a perfidious warfare against smuggling will not be sufficient. Smuggling across the Canadian and Mexican borders has grown to such proportions that the department will insist upon extraordinary measures to break it up. One source of great annoyance is the stores built up on the boundary itself, one half in the United States and the other in foreign territory. When an American customs officer appears the Canadian goods are found on the Canadian side. Congress will probably be appealed to for a remedy.

**The Summer Exodus.**  
Washington's fashionable section is beginning to remind one of "The Deserted Village." Many of the elegant residences present a solid front of closely drawn shutters and unattractive storm doors. In others a glimpse through open windows reveals bare walls, dismantled doorways and ruggles floors, all bespeaking early departures for mountain, seacoast and foreign clime. CARL SCHOFIELD.

**WOMAN AND FASHION**

**Summer Gown of Pongee.**  
Crochet rings are used as a heading on some model gowns. This model has platts and pelerine edged with red liberty silk folds dotted with white. These folds are connected with the gown by a beading of rings crocheted

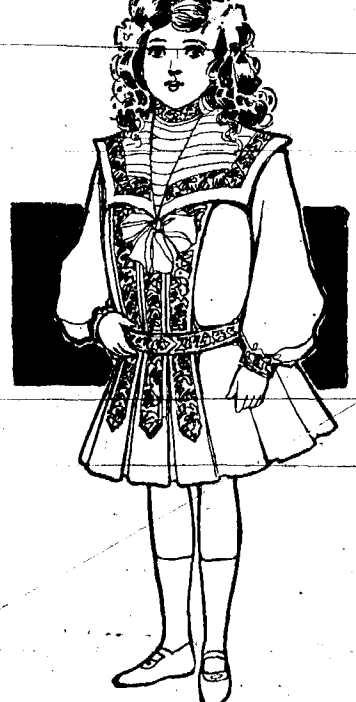


BEADED WITH CROCHET RINGS.  
with silk. The same effect is repeated on the sleeves. It has a lace yoke. The skirt top and lower part of the blouse are covered by a design made of tiny raised tufts. The large capeline is of pliable banana colored straw, with wreath of black and white daisies.

**Fashionable Trimmings.**  
Fringes are back in fashion again. The knotted silk fringe is seen on many of the imported gowns, and fringe is often combined with elaborately embroidered bands as a trimming. Mexican drawn work will be used on many of the linen gowns. And, as for buttons, there is simply no end of them. They are one of the real charms of the season. One may wonderfully accentuate a gown with smart buttons. The heavy linen gowns show big pearl buttons. Then, there are elaborately enameled and jeweled buttons, to say nothing of the buttons in imitation of fruit.

**Secret of the Featherbone.**  
A noticeable fad in regard to the gowns of the girls of today is that, no matter how billowy and airy they may be in effect, they always have a certain smart look about them. For instance, the transparent lace collar never wrinkles when it should not, and the chiffon lined lace rever and cuff always hold their correct position. The ever useful featherbone is the secret of all this, and the summer girl knows how to use it in just the correct way to produce the best effects.

**Box Platted Frock.**  
An excellent example of the prevailing style of box platted effects is shown in this simple little frock, suitable for almost any and all kinds of material. The body and skirt are in one, with three box platts stitched to



FOR A LITTLE GIRL.  
body length in front and back. A very pretty collar, which may be plainly or elaborately trimmed, and the removable shield are attractive accessories. The mode develops well in serge, light weight flannels, challie, pongee or in pique, linen, madras, pinsook or slingham.—New York Journal.

**HUMOR OF THE HOUR**

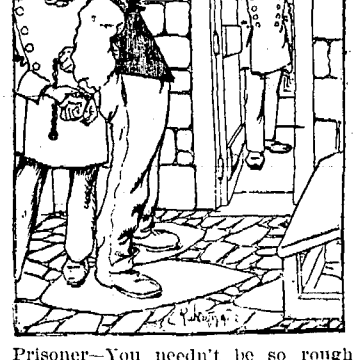
**The Gentle Art of Courtesy.**  
Talk about European politeness! How is this for American manners: Tom and his fiancée were jogging home from a fox chase in North Carolina when a big black horse came charging down the hill behind them. They hadn't thought much of the rider's horsemanship on the field, but he was sitting down to his work now and had a jaw like Gibson's version of Richard Harding Davis. The horse had one of the same kind and a Roman nose. Tom pulled to one side of the road and his companion to the other, while between them rushed that black steed. The man on his back was in very real danger, but as he bolted past he actually bowed, to the awful detriment of his balance, and called out:  
"I beg your pardon."  
Under the circumstances that was a triumph of politeness.—New York Times.

**The More Difficult Part.**  
"The actor," said Roscius, "should always forget that he has an audience. He should immerse his soul in his lines and"—  
"That's all very pretty," interrupted Horatio Tlewalker. "It isn't half so much trouble to forget that he has an audience as to forget that he hasn't one."—Judge.

**Plausible.**  
"What's the derivation of the word 'college?'"  
"I give it up."  
"But surely the word must mean something?"  
"Oh, I guess it was just faked up by some poet who needed a rhyme for 'knowledge.'"—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Satisfied.**  
"But, Jimmy, you want to die and go to heaven, don't you?"  
"I did once, but I don't now."  
"Why?"  
"Cause I got a job with the gate-keeper at the baseball park, and that's good enough for me."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

**Beautiful Effect.**  
"How was Ethelinda's graduation essay?"  
"Beautiful," answered the proud mother. "We spared no expense in ribbons to bind it, and I have no hesitation in saying it was the most becoming essay in the class."—Washington Star.



**Ungrateful.**  
Prisoner—You needn't be so rough with me. If it wasn't for people like me you fellows would all lose your jobs.

**Ambiguous.**  
Mr. Quarles—Well, I see old Goldman is dead and leaves upward of three millions. Wouldn't you like to be his widow?  
Mrs. Quarles (sweetly)—No, dear; nothing could possibly delight me more than just to be yours.—Public Ledger.

**The Strenuous Vacation.**  
Gaterby—What are you doing in town? I thought you were living in the country, playing golf, pingpong, tether ball and going to dances.  
Peterkin—I am. But I have to come to town occasionally to get rested.—Detroit Free Press.

**No Longer the Ideal.**  
"Woman very seldom gets her ideal husband."  
"Very naturally. You see, even if he is her ideal before marriage he generally ceases to be it afterward."—Brooklyn Eagle.

**The Seeming Injustice of It.**  
"Things are wrong," observed the observer of events and things, "when a reputable physician has to pay money for a certificate to practice and a fourteen-year-old girl with a new piano doesn't."—Yonkers Statesman.

**His Calling.**  
Uncle John—What are you going to do when you are a man?  
Erving (the clergyman's youngest)—Well, I shall be a charcoal man or a minister. I've got to holler.—Town and Country.

**Mirrored Thoughts.**  
I'm gazing into Kitty's face  
Of which I now am writing.  
And see a pair of roguish eyes  
Which really are inviting.  
A nose that's slightly retroussé,  
A mouth so small and pretty  
I grieve the chance will never be mine  
To steal a kiss from Kitty.  
So cruel fate, to make amends—  
I blush to think, the pity—  
Will give some horrid man the kiss.  
Because, you see, I'm Kitty.  
—McLanburgh Wilson in New York Evening Post.

**FACTS IN FEW LINES**

The average American uses 120 pins a year.  
A person can now go from New York City to Seattle, on Puget sound, in four days.  
Antrim, Ireland, has decided to resume the ringing of the curfew bell nightly.  
Ventnor has by far the most hours of real sunshine of any town in the British Isles.

There are six canals connected with the Thames, which extend altogether 384 miles.  
The number of persons employed in the mining of coal in England and Wales is 825,401.  
The Korean government is considering the advisability of introducing universal conscription.

A Chicago cereal food company recently ordered fifty tons of ink for use in printing its packages.  
In the last decade the increase in wealth was one-seventh greater than the increase of population.  
The cotton spinners of the south used last year 334,415 bales, almost as much as the New England mills.

No case of smallpox has been found in a revaccinated person for years in Chicago, says the commissioner of health.  
Earthquakes have been felt as far apart as the island of Dominica, West Indies, and Aquila, Italy. Vesuvius is in eruption.  
Professor Calmette of Lille, France, pays snake catchers 10 cents each for the vipers for the production of his antivenom serum.

The world's average daily production of electrolytic copper is about 833 short tons, of which 86.5 per cent is supplied by the United States.  
The consumption of mineral waters in the United States has been increased enormously until it now aggregates \$18,000,000 worth per annum.  
Steps were taken recently toward forming in Paris a Canadian chamber of commerce to extend commercial relations between France and Canada.

"All over the world," said Dr. H. T. Bulestrode a few days ago at the College of Surgeons in London, "there is now a marked decrease in tuberculosis."  
Machinery has been ordered for the Argentine Republic to turn out 250 tons a week of molasses, the new cattle food from molasses and sugar cane fiber.

In commemoration of the Thirty Years' war the battle field of Lutzen, where King Gustav Adolf of Sweden met his death, is to be turned into a public park.  
Armour & Co. expect to make an annual saving of \$100,000 by establishing wireless telegraph communication between their Chicago office and western branch houses.

Anomalous electric conditions hold at the foot of Niagara falls. The impact of the water upon the rocks gives the water a positive and the spray a negative charge.  
A Brooklyn preacher says that people with a \$50,000 salary are sure to go to the devil. We are not worrying a bit.

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

**CHANCERY NOTICE.**

STATE OF MICHIGAN.  
Thirteenth Judicial Circuit in Chancery, suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix in Chancery, at the Village of Charlevoix on the 17th day of June A. D. 1903.  
Orle Brewer, Complainant,  
vs.  
William Brewer, Defendant.  
In this cause it appearing that the Defendant, William Brewer, is a resident of this State, but his whereabouts are unknown.  
Therefore, on motion of E. N. Clark, Solicitor for Complainant, it is ordered that the Defendant enter his appearance in said cause, on or before three months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days the Complainant cause this order to be published in the CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD, a newspaper published in said County, said publication to be continued once each week for six weeks in succession.  
E. N. CLARK, CHANCERY JUDGE,  
Solicitor for Complainant,  
Business address, East Jordan, Mich., 6-20-74.

**Thos. Morrison,**  
Dray and Baggage.  
Phone No. 120.  
Moving Household Goods a Specialty.

**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. 5:30 p. m.  
GEO. JEFFSON, Master.

**Str. "Pilgrim."**  
Lv. Charlevoix, (Wilbur dock) 8 a. m. 1:30 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, 10:15 3:45  
—Ironton, 11:00 4:30  
—Sequoia, 11:05 4:50  
Ar. Charlevoix, 11:30 5:25

**Charlevoix and East Jordan Line.**  
**Str. Jos. Gordon.**  
TIME CARD.  
Leave Charlevoix, 7:30 a. m. 1:15 p. m.  
—Railroad dock, 8:10 1:30  
Arrive East Jordan, 6:00 a. m. 3:00 p. m.  
Leave East Jordan, 10:00 a. m. 4:00 p. m.  
Arrive Charlevoix, 11:30 a. m. 5:30 p. m.  
A. GUARD, Master.

**Frank A. Kenyon,**  
Register of Deeds  
and Abstracter.  
These abstracts are the only Record of Title up to the time of the first de-  
stroyed the Court House.

**BLACK-DRAUGHT STOCK and POULTRY MEDICINE**  
Stock and poultry have few troubles which are not bowel and liver irregularities. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is a bowel and liver remedy for stock. It puts the organs of digestion in a perfect condition. Prominent American breeders and farmers keep their herds and flocks healthy by giving them an occasional dose of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine in their food. Any stock raiser may buy a 25-cent half-pint air-tight can of this medicine from his dealer and keep his stock in vigorous health for weeks. Dealers generally keep Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine. If yours does not, send 25 cents for a sample can to the manufacturers, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.  
ROCHELLE, GA., Jan. 30, 1902.  
Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is the best I ever tried. Our stock was looking bad when you sent me the medicine and now they are getting so fine. They are looking 20 per cent better.  
S. P. BROOKINGTON.

**Foley's Honey and Tar**  
cures colds, prevents pneumonia.  
—GENERAL—  
—DRAYMAN—  
Moves household goods, baggage and Mer-  
candise of all descriptions.  
Stove wood and lumber delivered.  
EAST JORDAN. MICH.

**DON'T BE FOOLED!**  
Take the genuine, original  
**ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA**  
Made only by Madison Medi-  
cine Co., Madison, Wis. It  
keeps you well. Our trade  
mark cut on each package.  
Price, 35 cents. Never sold  
in bulk. Accept no substitu-  
tes. Ask your druggist.

**KIDNEY DISEASES**  
are the most fatal of all dis-  
eases.  
**FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE** is a  
Guaranteed Remedy  
or money refunded. Contains  
remedies recognized by emi-  
nent physicians as the best for  
Kidney and Bladder troubles.  
PRICE 50c. and \$1.00.

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

**FREE To Lovers of GOOD MUSIC**  
A book called "An Introduction to the Latest Piano Music." It contains, in reduced size, the first page of each of the following wonderfully successful pieces:  
Mississippi Rose March  
Waving Plumes March  
Nourishme Waltzes  
Give the Countersign March  
Euphonia (Intermezzo)  
Entree de Cortège  
Imozetta (Mexican Dance)  
South Carolina Sunshine  
Antics of the Ants  
Story of the Flowers  
Love of Liberty March  
Idle Fancies (Intermezzo)  
Dream of the Ballet  
Return of Love Waltzes  
Jules Levy's Stella Waltz  
The Eagle's March  
Every pianist will find something in the above list of great interest. Send a postal for the book. It's free. All above compositions are entirely new. On sale at your local dealer.  
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