

Charlevoix County Herald

Vol. 6.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, AUG. 1 1903.

No 49

ST 1897 XI.

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

NEWS AGENCY
A new line of Jewellery.

Next to the Postoffice
H. C. HOLMES.

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

R. F. Steffes.

Warne Block

Fresh **GROGERIES**

FRESH COOKIES AND CANNED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT

WILL RICHARDSON'S
State Street Grocery.

WILLIAM ALDEN SMITH WILL BE THERE.

Charlevoix, Mich., July 22, 1903. The Farmers Friendly Association of Emmet, Charlevoix and Antrim Counties will hold its second annual Basket Picnic in Van Pelt's White Birch Grove, Norwood, Charlevoix Co. Michigan on Thursday, Aug. 27th, 1903, and incidentally on the last Thursday in August, for the next one hundred years to come. So dear readers do not make any other engagements for this day of the week, month and year during this time, for like the automobiles, the Farmers Friendly Association for these three counties is here to stay and through the kindness of the press we hope every farmer located therein will be notified because we kindly ask every newspaper in the counties mentioned, to give due and timely notice and take it for granted that there are no farmers who are not subscribers to one or more papers. Surely no farmer, in fact no family can afford to be without its own local newspaper.

While this is not a Grange picnic all Grangers and all members of Granges are cordially invited. This year there will be a full line of all kinds of farm machinery exhibited by Messrs. Ward & Ward of Charlevoix, which of itself will be of sufficient interest to bring a big crowd of farmers. There will also be a stock show, and anyone having any kind of an animal which they wish to exhibit either for show, or for sale, will find plenty of people to look it over, and possible buyers. There will be horse racing and games of all kinds except gambling or confidence games and these will be excluded. Prizes will be announced later but a good time is assured. Be sure to bring your baskets well filled as only a limited number can be accommodated at the Hotel Jackson, Lady Maccabees and the Ladies Church Society. Tents and canvas are promised to protect from rain, at the same time umbrellas might be a handy commodity. Prominent speakers from among big guns are expected and names of same will be given later on.

Since writing the above one of the Big Guns has "gone off," a regular 13 inch old thunderer, really a few inches larger than was expected, all due to our worthy farmer friend Hon. B. W. Paddock, Representative at Lansing, from this district. In reply to a letter of invitation he has received from the Hon. William Alden Smith, Congressman from the 5th district a letter of acceptance saying he will be with us, and of course this means that he will address the Farmers Friendly As-

sociation. Surely as a community at large and as a young Association we have good reason to be proud in having such honor conferred upon us and in advance we thank the famous Congressman from Washington, D. C. and our neighbor Paddock as well and we promise them both a hearty welcome and a large as well as appreciative audience. We trust sufficient transportation from Traverse City, and all points along Grand Traverse Bay will be furnished as well as from Harbor Springs and Petoskey. The picnic grounds are beautiful and large and can accommodate "One hundred thousand strong" and its now up to you kind readers. Remember its a basket picnic and the date Thursday, Aug. 27th, 1903.

Truly Yours,
GEO. H. VANPELT.

List of Advertised Letters.

Unclaimed letters for the week ending July 27:-
Deaton, Mrs. Willa L.,
Hiuham, Mrs. Niak,
Morehouse, Ira H.,
Rhelohart, A.,
Wardsworth, Mrs.,
Wkatz, Mrs.,
Zylstra, Mr. Chas.
POSTAL CARDS.
Livingston, Dines,
Pirson, Mr. John,
Taylor, Harry.
WM. HARRINGTON, P. M.

YOU NEED A REST.

If you are not feeling well, don't call a doctor but take a lake trip! You return home feeling new life and your brain blown free from cobwebs. Send 2c. for folder and map.

Address,
A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. T. Mgr.,
Detroit, Mich.

G. L. & J. SPECIAL EXCURSIONS.

August 5th, 12th, 18th.
NIAGARA FALLS and return, \$7.00
TORONTO " " " " " \$8.00
ALEXANDRIA BAY " " " \$13.50
MONTREAL " " " \$17.65
Tickets on sale for trains leaving Petoskey 11:20 p. m. Aug. 4, 11 and 17, and 6:30 a. m. Aug. 5, 12 and 18. Return limit 12 days.
M. F. QUAINANCE,
Pass. Agt., Petoskey.

WHEN OTHER MEDICINES HAVE FAILED
Take Foley's Kidney Cure. It has cured when everything else has disappointed.
Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

A POWERFUL COMPANY.

Among the members of the cast engaged to produce Lawrence Russell's latest play "The Punkin Husker" are numbered some of the best known theatrical performers in America. Horace Newman the understudy and later the successor to Sol Smith Russell plays the title role "Jim Daniels." Emma Marie Davis, formerly with William Gillette and other Frohman attractions, is the "Alice Thatcher." Annie Juman, last season with Arizona, is "Sarah Thatcher." L. S. DeKalb, another Frohman actor, is the Howard Williams. George Morrison, Marie Preston and other representative performers go to make up one of the best balanced casts that have been seen in a road production in many a day.

BRONCHITIS FOR TWENTY YEARS.

Mrs. Minerva Smith, of Danville, Ill writes; "I had bronchitis for twenty years and never got relief until I used Foley's Honey and Tar which is a sure cure."

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

Latest Fashion Notes.

GOWN SHOWING INCORUSTATIONS OF VENISE.

In addition to the collars of Venise or Irish lace, the tendency is to appliques and incrustations. This latter form of trimming is introduced on a gown of hydrangea blue voile, displaying the popular mutton-leg sleeve. Incrustations of white Venise in floral pattern add richness and beauty to both skirt and bodice. The stitching at the head of the plaits, which vary the sleeves and skirt, is done with Corticelli stitchingsilk. The rounding neck is a feature of late designs for warm days.



We shall not entirely depend on Irish lace for whole dresses this year. There is a coarse make of thick lace, between Cluny, Maltese and Yak, which is adapted to the same purpose. Chiffon is employed much for evening gowns, and one of its adapted uses is as a bridal veil, seen on the Continent, but not as yet here. It is a material that lends itself to soft bouillonnes and infinitesimal tuckings. Tulle blends best with silver for evening wear, and tassels fall everywhere.

NO FALSE CLAIMS.

The proprietors of Foley's Honey and Tar do not advertise this as a "sure cure for consumption." They do not claim it will cure this dread complaint in advanced cases, but do positively assert that it will cure in the earlier stages and never fails to give comfort and relief in the worst cases. Foley's Honey and Tar is without doubt the greatest throat and lung remedy. Refuse substitutes.
Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

NIAGARA FALLS
ALEXANDRIA BAY
TORONTO, ONT.
MONTREAL, QUE.

On August 12, 1903, tickets will be sold to above points at special low excursion rates, via Pere Marquette with choice of routes to Niagara Falls via either Michigan Central R. R., or Detroit & Buffalo Line Steamers. To Toronto and Montreal via Canadian Pacific Ry. Ask Pere Marquette agent for particulars as to rates at which tickets will be sold, etc., or write H. F. Moeller, G. P. A., Detroit.

Special Excursion!

Niagara Falls
VIA
Detroit & Charlevoix R. R.
AND
Michigan Central R. R.

Wednesday Aug 5

For rates and other information inquire of
E. A. ASHLEY, Agent.

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.

Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage made by S. B. Brown (unmarried) to J. B. Allen, and dated May 19th, A. D. 1886, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan, the 20th day of May, A. D. 1886, in Liber 11 of Mortgages, page 303, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the time of this notice the sum of one hundred and sixty-nine dollars and fifty-eight cents and an attorney's fee of \$15 provided for in said mortgage and no suit or proceeding at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.
Now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in such mortgage and the statutes in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on the 23rd day of September, A. D. 1903, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the East front door of the court-house in the village of Charlevoix, in the County of Charlevoix, Michigan, being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, is held, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with interest at 7 per cent, and all legal costs, with an attorney's fee of \$15, as so covenanted therein.
The said premises being described in said mortgage as follows, to-wit: The South-East quarter of the South-West quarter of Section twenty-four, Town thirty-three, North Range seven West, in Eveline township, Charlevoix county, and containing forty acres of land, more or less according to the United States survey.
Dated this first day of July, A. D. 1903.
J. B. ALLEN, Mortgagee.
A. B. NICHOLAS, Attorney for Mortgagee.

CHANCERY NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
Thirteenth Judicial Circuit in Chancery
Suits 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, or 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.
FREDERICK W. MAYNE, Circuit Judge
E. N. CLARK, Solicitor for Complainant.
Business address, East Jordan, Mich. 6-20-76

Thos. Morrison, Dray and Baggage.

Phone No. 120.
Moving Household Goods a Specialty

BOAT SERVICE.

East Jordan and Charlevoix Route.
Str. Walter Chrysler.
TIME CARD.
Leave East Jordan, 7:30 a. m. 2:30 p. m.
Arrive Charlevoix, 8:40 a. m. 4:00 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix, 9:20 a. m. 4:30 p. m.
-Railroad dock, 9:55 a. m. 4:50 p. m.
Arrive East Jordan, 11:30 a. m. 5:00 p. m.
GEO. J. PIPSON, Master.

Str. "Pilgrim."

TIME CARD.
Lv. Charlevoix, 8 a. m. 9 a. m. 10 p. m.
-V. M. Railroad dock, 7:30 11:00 3:10
-Sequanota, 8:25 11:25 3:30
Ironton, 8:35 11:35 3:40
Ar. East Jordan, 9:20 12:20 4:2
Lv. East Jordan, 9:30 1:20 4:45
-Ironton, 10:15 2:05 5:30
-Sequanota, 10:25 2:15 5:40
Ar. Charlevoix, 10:45 2:40 6:00

Charlevoix and East Jordan Line.

Str. Jos. Gordon.
TIME CARD.
Leave Charlevoix, 7:20 a. m. 1:15 p. m.
-The Inn dock, 7:30 a. m. 1:30 p. m.
Arrive East Jordan, 8:10 a. m. 2:00 p. m.
Leave East Jordan, 9:15 a. m. 3:15 p. m.
Arrive Charlevoix, 11:00 a. m. 4:45 p. m.
Connects at Charlevoix with 11:13 a. m. train South, and 4:55 and 11:40 a. m. 1:30 and 5:05 p. m. trains South.
L. GUARD, Master.

BOOSINGER BROS.

NEW FALL SAMPLES

If you're looking for just a little better Suit or one that has more snap or style than is usually found in some tailor-made garments, you'll find it here.

There's no question about the assortment, it speaks for itself. The point we wish to impress upon your mind is the really excellent workmanship, the DASH and STYLE to the cut and the general all around "up-to-dateness" of the Suit that we build for you. We know how to fit you and we have just this much confidence in our ability to please that we "back up" every order with our guarantee to fit. You get every essential in a good suit—Style, Fit, Durability, and best of all

Every Garment Union Made

Our prices are everywhere the lowest. If you are not already a customer a trial order will make you one. Suits from new Fall goods, \$13.00 to \$39.00. Trousers \$3.75 to \$11.00. Positively the finest line you ever saw.

Quality First of All - - Our Motto.

BOOSINGER BROS.

Things Quaint and Curious Gathered Here and There

IS A WONDERFUL WHITTILER.

George A. Jones of Philadelphia Challenges the World.

George A. Jones of Philadelphia challenged the world to produce his equal as a whittler. The challenge brought a reply from B. F. Clay of Fernwood, who offered in evidence a wonderful display of his work.

Mr. Clay is 76 years old and a machinist by trade. In the illustrations given here are shown two varieties of chains, each of which he cut out of one piece of wood.

The five-sided link, or anchor chain, shown is of cedar. The idea was taken by Mr. Clay from a watch chain. Another section of this chain is the eight-link production referred to above, with a fancy bit forming a pentagon, the hollowed-out inside containing a double loop knot made of the stick's core, extending laterally when pulled. The pentagon, with five sides open, revolves on the core.

A chain made of links, each con-



taining six links, is of the twist variety and lays flat. Mr. Clay has made many articles besides chains, such as tweezers, pinchers and furniture sets, but he has made a specialty of chains and believes that in that line he stands foremost.

INFLUENCE OF THE OCEAN.

The Power of the Mystic Sea Affects 'All Men.

Throughout all ages, in every clime, to people of every race, the forces of old ocean have ever appealed with irresistible power. Its vast area, its solemn grandeur in repose, its sublime spectacle when lashed to fury by the wind, its mystic depths where lie the fleshless human victims of its mighty wrath, and whence issue strange forms and fearsome noises—all are potent in their awe-inspiring effect on the beholder. Under its magic spell ordinary mortals stand in



The Grey Man's Path.

respectful silence, for lack of power to express their thoughts, which may be none the less profound because of the inability to give them verbal utterance; but poets with their meed of skill have ever tried with well-tempered phrase to tell us of old Neptune's moods—his smiles and frowns and vagaries. Even among the common fisher-folk this great influence is noticeable in its effect upon their superstitions.

The accompanying picture is of a scene in the coast rocks at Fairhead, near Ballycastle, in Ireland. Fair Leth, or the Grey Man's Path, is a fissure in the precipice, and viewed either from land or sea is never to be forgotten. It seems as though some supernatural power had caused the fearful chasm that divides the rocky promontory so that it might invite or summon the spirits of the deep without treading a road made by mortal hands. In its narrow part the passage is spanned by part of a large basalt pillar, suggesting a gigantic bridge. Farther on the passage widens; its dark sides tower to a greater height, giving a more wild and somber magnificence to the scene, and at length the face of the mighty promontory is reached, where the northern ocean rolls its threatening billows.

The influence of the mighty forces of old ocean is noticeable in all the beliefs regarding the spirit world indulged in by these fisher-folk who think that the "Grey Man" of the North sea stalks forth silently and alone up his appropriate path to witness some mighty convulsions of na-

NEW SEAL IS APPROVED.

Appropriate Device For Department of Commerce and Labor.

President Roosevelt and Secretary Cortelyou have approved the design for a seal of office for the new department of commerce and labor submitted



The Department Seal.

by Tiffany & Co., and orders have been given to cut the die.

This is said to be the first device adopted for any of the government departments which is absolutely correct in all heraldic details, and at the same time having full significance in the varied duties and purposes of the department. The ship is adopted as the symbol of commerce, and the anvil and hammer typify industry and labor. The crest is the eagle of the American arms and denotes the national scope of the department.

"The Cruel Plant."

Our picture illustrates a curious Canadian climber upon which there has been bestowed the name of the "Cruel Plant," because of the way in which it treats certain butterflies. It is an autumnal bloomer, and the insects, attracted by its perfume, hover round and push their proboscis into its corolla, on honey-sipping intent. But the act is fatal, for the poor flies get gripped tightly by a pair of re-



markable vegetable pincers in the heart of the flower, and held until death terminates the struggle.

Mouse Cause of Train Wreck.

A mouse recently wrecked a train. It was walking along a rail, looking at the moon one evening, when an owl saw it. The mouse immediately gave chase, and the mouse retreated gracefully into the jaws of a switch. The owl got wedged in the jaws of the switch and prevented its being closed, so that a freight train was derailed. Unfortunately, the papers failed to say whether or not the mouse escaped.

TATTOO MARKS SERVE TO IDENTIFY ANARCHISTS.

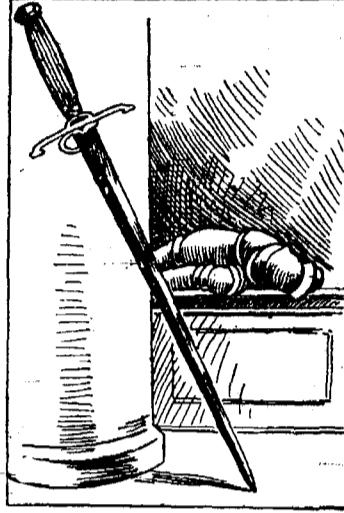
England at the present time is almost the only country of Europe where anarchists are allowed to conspire at ease. France, on the other hand, keeps a numerous secret police corps, the only duty of which is to closely watch the companions, particularly those who are foreigners.

How many anarchists have left France for the United States, where they are well received, it would be

PONDEROUS WEAPONS OF OLD.

Such Were Those Used by Fierce 13th Century Fighters.

In the old feudal days in England strength and skill counted for everything in the constant struggles for supremacy. In those strenuous times the human being who was physically weak, or who counted on a weapon in any sense inferior to others for his defense, was indeed most unfortunate. The student of contemporaneous history can scarcely repress a shudder of horror, especially if he be at all imaginative, when reading an account of a battle fought in that bloody age. Those fierce hand-to-hand conflicts—when skulls were split with massive battle ax, or the no less deadly claymore, and men frantically clutched at each other's throats, each seeking to first deliver the final dagger thrust—were among the most terrible on record; and when we reflect that in nearly every instance they were incited by causes of a most trivial nature, we



The Seaton Sword.

should be thankful that ours is a more enlightened age.

The weapon shown in our picture—known as the Seaton sword—is a remarkably fine and unusually large specimen of the old Scottish two-handed variety—which is a valued heirloom of the Seaton's of Carleton. The blade is forty-nine inches in length; the total length of the weapon is five feet nine inches, and it weighs seven and one-half pounds.

Calmly reasoning from this characteristic heirloom we detect in it just such hardy, skillless, overbearing power as history informs us was the character of the medieval baron before the rise of the burgher class re-adjusted the social balance.

Pine Tree Bread.

Pine tree bread is being eaten by Finlanders, and is almost the only food that can be obtained by them just now. It is made of the bark of pine trees, and looks like brown sandstone. It is almost as hard as stone, and no one would suspect that it could be eaten. Its only redeeming feature is that it lasts for years in a "palatable" condition as when fresh.

Cost of Army and Navy.

The pay of the army is \$37,000,000 a year; the quartermaster's department uses \$32,000,000; guns cost \$11,000,000; the expenditures on rivers, harbors and forts, \$18,000,000; the pay of the navy is \$15,000,000; the cost of new vessels \$20,000,000.

STAGE DRIVER MADE HORSES BEAT A RUNAWAY COACH

Back in the good old days when nerves and railroads were little known an old stage road ran from Lake Champlain to Ogdensburg, N. Y., passing through the little town of Sodom. This village nestled in a valley between two great hills, over which the white ribbon of the road wound steeply.

Upon one of the trips of the stage the regular driver, who had been at home for some weeks recovering from an illness, was riding inside while the red-haired, mild-featured, big-boned Irishman acting as his substitute occupied the driver's seat upon the box. The day was a beautiful one and the passengers were enjoying their drive keenly, their appetites increasing as the distance lessened between them and the town of Sodom with its promised pause for refreshment.

Suddenly, as the heavy stage lumbered over the brow of the hill, down which the road plunged at a sharp angle, running through the little town at its foot and ascending the hill beyond, the passengers became conscious that their pace had been recklessly increased. Faster and faster they went, dashing down the hill at a rate rapidly becoming a furious one. Trees and bushes at last became but a dizzily blur along the road. All clung to the reeling stage and held their breath in terror, while on the stage raced, down the hill with ever-increasing speed, into the town, past the hostile with the waiting host left standing in amaze at the door, past the post-

office without pause, and out upon the road leading up the face of the hill beyond. There the pace slackened, and as the incline grew more steep at last the smoking horses came to a standstill. With one accord the dazed passengers tumbled out and surrounded the driver, who now stood at the head of his reeking leaders.

"What is it, Pat? What is it? Did they get away from you?" came the breathless questions.

"Nope," replied Pat with a set face, "it wor that," pointing grimly before him. There lay the stage tongue dragging uselessly on the ground at the heels of the horses, and completely severed from the coach. At a glance the regular driver comprehended the meaning of the danger to which the passengers of that stage, deprived of its sole means of guidance, had been exposed, and, realizing the miracle of their escape, he turned sick and fainted where he stood.

Later, back at the inn, when the excitement had somewhat subsided and fresh horses were being put to the repaired coach, someone turned to Pat and asked:

"Pat, what was your first thought when the pole dropped?"

"Well, sir," he answered, settling the question more comfortably in his cheek, "me furst thought wor, 'Lord, ha' mercy on our souls!' Thin thinks I to meself, 'Damn a horse that can't outrun a wagon!' and I licked the poor divils all th' way down the hill!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

ONE TIME WHERE TWINS WOULD HAVE BEEN WELCOME

It was their first baby. The young mother was in a perfect rapture. It was, without doubt, an ugly baby, but she did not know it. Happy young mother. All of them are like her.

But the father had dark misgivings. His salary was only \$20 per week, and babies are expensive luxuries.

Her father was rich, but had frowned upon their union; and had heterodox and heretical notions as to supporting a son-in-law.

Cruel old man. One day, when the baby was a month old, the father came home from his office and found his wife radiant.

She was even happy when the baby was out of her sight.

"What is it, Jeannie?" asked her

husband, gloomily, for he was yet uncertain as to the blessing conferred by the baby. He was also sleepy.

"Oh, Charlie," she chirruped, "I heard from papa to-day."

Charlie looked gloomier than ever.

"Don't say anything, dear," she pleaded, for she knew her husband's opinion of her father. "He has heard of our baby, and, though he has not yet determined to forgive us, he sent us \$1,000 for dear baby's sake."

At first the young husband's face showed a gleam of pleasure, then it shadowed again.

"Aren't you glad, Charlie?" she asked, with a quivering lip.

Then he smiled joyfully.

"Yes, darling," he whispered; "but we should have had twins."

LOVE IN TRIUMPH OVER THE PRECEPTS OF WISDOM

Though Wu Ting Fang is no longer a resident of the United States, memories of him still continue to augment the gayety of the nation. At a dinner party the other night a guest recounted a speech of Mr. Wu's. "He was discouraging," said the guest, "upon love. He spoke poetically. It was delightful to hear him."

"He told how a certain mandarin once determined to bring up his son in perfect ignorance of women. Accordingly, he took the boy to a hut upon a mountain top and dwelt with him there alone, teaching him to love the gods and to fear those evil spirits and devils that molest mankind."

"In this manner the boy grew into early manhood. He was not aware that women existed. He knew nothing but the precepts of the philoso-

phers of old time. He revered all the gods; he hated all the devils.

"Then, one day, his father took him part way down the mountain and by ill chance three maidens appeared in the distance. They drew nearer. They passed close by. The youth regarded them with profound interest.

"What are they, father?" he asked.

"They are devils, my son. Hate them," the father replied.

"From that moment the boy became melancholy. He sat for long hours motionless, gazing far away. He would eat little. He sighed often. He grew thin and pale.

"My son," his father asked him, finally, "what is the matter with you?"

"Sighing, the youth said only this:—

"Oh, father, that tallest devil! that tallest devil!"

THE INNOCENT MAID, THE DOLLAR AND THE KISS

On the Kronprinz Wilhelm one moonlight May night a young man and a girl were discovered making love. The news of the discovery spread among the passengers and many a joke was cracked. But Senator N. B. Scott, of West Virginia, said in the smoking room:

"There is nothing to laugh at here. Innocent lovmaking is natural in the young. This fact was well brought out by an adventure that happened to a friend of mine years ago in the mountains of West Virginia.

"The young man was hunting. He came to a lonely cabin, and, being thirsty, he knocked at the door for a drink. The drink was handed to him

by a girl so charming that, with a smile, he said:

"Would you be angry if I should offer you a dollar for a kiss?"

"No, sir," the girl answered, with a little blush.

"So my friend took the kiss and then he gave the maiden the dollar. She balanced it in her hand a moment. She knitted her pretty brows in perplexity.

"What," she asked, "shall I do with all this money?"

"Why, anything you please, my dear," said my friend.

"Then," she murmured, "I think I'll give it back to you and take another kiss."

American Club for Manila.

An institutional club for Americans is to be founded in Manila, \$25,000 having been raised for the erection of its quarters. Yale university will equip its gymnasium, and \$1,000 is being raised at Princeton for its billiard room. Harvard and Pennsylvania will furnish the living rooms of the club.

Comes of Patriotic Family.

Ira Condit, son of a revolutionary soldier, celebrated his 95th birthday at Roseland, N. J. He is the youngest of eleven children, all born in the same house where he lives to-day. His father enlisted when 16 and his grandfather also was a soldier in the continental army.

Back to the Padded Cell.

"Why," asked the man with the ingrown conundrum habit, "is the body of a fish such a great puzzle?"

"Not guilty," said the party of the second part. "The answer is up to you."

"Because," continued the bughouse candidate, "you can't make head nor tail of it."

British To Adopt American Ideas.

William P. Charles, proprietor of the Charles Commercial school, Brooklyn, has gone to Barbados, in the West Indies, where he has been invited by the British authorities to explain the American system of commercial schools and endeavor to establish the same on the various islands.



Tattoo Marks Used by Anarchists.

hard to tell. At all events, it is not an absolute impossibility to ascertain who they are and to determine if they are desirable in the United States while they are not in France. When they change their names, as they often do in landing in New York or elsewhere, their identity can not be easily disclosed from a description (it does not matter how accurate) inserted in

majority being Italians. They would be recognized at a glance. They are peculiar in two respects; first, they are very far from being artistic; furthermore, most of them are emblematic of work. In this respect it may be stated that experts in criminology have noticed that as a rule anarchists are good workers, thrifty and seldom addicted to dissipation.

POPE LEO'S SUCCESSOR.

Cardinal Gotti is the Most Prominently Mentioned. But Many Members of the Sacred College Aspire to the Honor—Cardinals Rampolla and Satolli Have Strong Following—Impressive Ceremonies That Mark the Selection of a Pope.

Foremost among the candidates for the throne of St. Peter are Cardinal Rampolla and Cardinal Serafino Vannutelli. Then follow quite a number who are well within the possibilities. It is also suggested that there is a chance that Cardinal Gibbons may be chosen. In the event the foreign cardinals were sufficiently powerful to stand out against those of Rome, and in case of a division no French or Spanish candidate could control the German or English cardinals, or vice versa, so that if an opportunity arises for a foreign cardinal to be chosen the most authoritative members of the college think that the only one who could obtain the prescribed majority is Cardinal Gibbons.

Cardinal Rampolla and Cardinal Serafino Vannutelli are both representatives of the conservative policy, but are bitter antagonists of each other.

The most probable liberal candidates are Cardinal Bishop Agliardi and Cardinal Priest Satolli.

The most probable religious candidates are Cardinal Priest Gotti and Cardinal Priest Angelo di Pietro.

All these candidates live in Rome, but a strong party, which might include a good many foreign cardinals, advocates the election of a cardinal who is not a member of the curia, such as Cardinal Sato, patriarch of Venice; Cardinal Ferrari, archbishop of Milan, both intransigent; or Cardinal Capocciato, archbishop of Capua.

Cardinal Mariano Rampolla del Tindaro is the present pontifical secretary of state, and was born at Polizzi in 1843. For many years Cardinal Rampolla has been active in affairs of the church, having in addition to his duties as secretary of state been intrusted with the office of administrator of the property of the Holy See and archpriest of the Patriarchal Basilica of St. Peter. He has been close to the Pope, and has been the one man through whom the affairs with the outside world have been conducted.



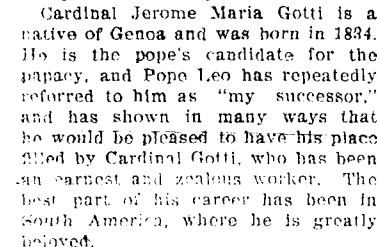
Cardinal Sato.

Cardinal Serafino Vannutelli and his brother, Cardinal Vincenzo Vannutelli, are both notable figures in the sacred college. Cardinal Serafino Vannutelli was born in Genazzano in 1834, and for a long period was the papal nuncio at Vienna. Only recently he was appointed vice chancellor of the holy seat to succeed the late Cardinal Parocchi, and it is suggested he was designated for the post because he was becoming too powerful politically. He has been as nearly as it is possible for a cardinal to be an openly avowed candidate for the papacy.

Cardinal Satolli was made a cardinal while he was in America, being consecrated by Cardinal Gibbons. He served for many years as the papal delegate at Washington.

Cardinal Jerome Maria Gotti is a native of Genoa and was born in 1834. He is the pope's candidate for the papacy, and Pope Leo has repeatedly referred to him as "my successor," and has shown in many ways that he would be pleased to have his place filled by Cardinal Gotti, who has been an earnest and zealous worker. The best part of his career has been in South America, where he is greatly beloved.

Cardinal Giuseppe Sarto, who is the cardinal patriarch of Venice, is the strongest candidate outside of Rome.



Cardinal Rampolla.

Cardinals appoint a committee of themselves with power to name the pope.

2. By inspiration—i. e., when a body of cardinals put themselves to shout: "The Jesuit cardinal is pope!" or "The cardinal of Westminster is pope!" by which method other voices are attracted and the minimum majority of two-thirds plus one attained.

3. By adoration—i. e., when a minimum majority of two-thirds plus one of cardinals go spontaneously to adore a certain cardinal of their college.

4. By scrutiny—i. e., when each cardinal records a vote in writing secretly. A pope is rarely found by scrutiny.

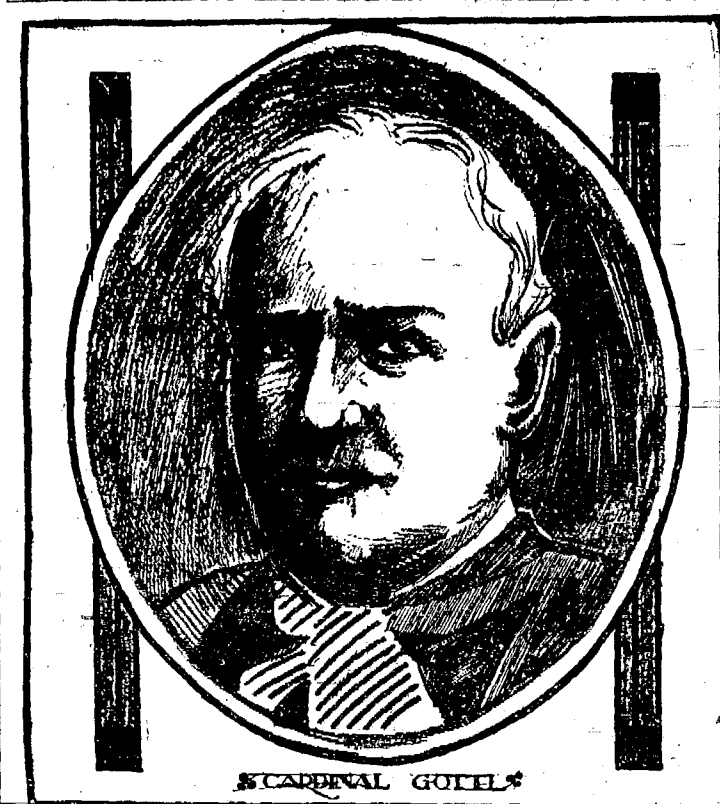
5. By accession—i. e., when the scrutiny having failed to give the minimum majority of two-thirds plus one to any cardinal, the opponents of him whose tally is highest shall accede to him.

The first three ways are obsolete, and these two—scrutiny and accession—alone need to be considered.

Their eminences take great care that none shall overlook them while they write and seal their vote.

Each cardinal in turn takes his folded voting paper between the thumb and index finger of his ringed right hand, holding it aloft in view of all. So, and alone, he goes to the altar, makes his genuflection on the lowest step; on the highest step he swears his oath aloud that his vote is free.

Luigi Oreglia di Stefano, was born in Bene Vagienna, diocese of Mondovi, Italy, July 9, 1828. He studied at the Academy of Rome and gained prominence in theology and language. Later he became a Jesuit novice. He was



Cardinal Gotti.

go aloft to the major domo of the conclave; demanding meals for their masters. Meals are given to them in baskets.

They enter the palace of the Vatican and carry the basket to an open

ing which the mason of the conclave makes from the interior through the wall.

At this opening they cry their masters' names, and each squire of each cardinal responds in turn, receiving the basket of food.

The Sistine chapel has been furnished for the conclave. On both sides thrones are set, having canopies which can be let down by pulling on a cord. The reason of this will presently be made plain.

On a long table before the altar are silver basins full of voting papers. These are blank.

On the altar are two great chalices of gold with patens. Here is also the oath which every cardinal must swear before he records his vote.

There are five ways by which a pope may be elected:

1. By compromise—i. e., when the

cardinals elect a pope by compromise.

2. By inspiration—i. e., when a body of cardinals put themselves to shout: "The Jesuit cardinal is pope!" or "The cardinal of Westminster is pope!" by which method other voices are attracted and the minimum majority of two-thirds plus one attained.

3. By adoration—i. e., when a minimum majority of two-thirds plus one of cardinals go spontaneously to adore a certain cardinal of their college.

4. By scrutiny—i. e., when each cardinal records a vote in writing secretly. A pope is rarely found by scrutiny.

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The first three ways are obsolete, and these two—scrutiny and accession—alone need to be considered.

Their eminences take great care that none shall overlook them while they write and seal their vote.

Each cardinal in turn takes his folded voting paper between the thumb and index finger of his ringed right hand, holding it aloft in view of all. So, and alone, he goes to the altar, makes his genuflection on the lowest step; on the highest step he swears his oath aloud that his vote is free.

On the paten which covers one of the great golden chalices he lays his voting paper. He tilts the paten till the paper slides from it into the chalice. He replaces the paten as a cover and returns unattended to his throne.

At the end the last scrutineer takes the folded voting papers one by one, high and slowly, so that all may count them, and puts them from the full into the empty chalice.

If there be more or fewer voting papers than there be cardinals pres-

ent he burns them all, and their eminences must vote again.

But when the number of voting papers equals the number of cardinals present the first cardinal bishop, the first cardinal priest and the first cardinal deacon bring the chalice full of voting papers from the altar to the table of scrutiny. They retire and the scrutineers approach the table and face the sacred college.

The first scrutineer empties the chalice onto the table. One by one he opens the folded voting papers, looks at the name of the cardinal on each and passes the paper to the second scrutineer. This one also looks and passes the paper to the third scrutineer, who reads the name aloud.

The voting papers are filed by the third scrutineer and placed in the empty chalice.

This counting is repeated a second time, and the voting papers re-examined by the three scrutineers.

When the scrutiny brings forth no pope with a majority of two-thirds plus one, the sacred college tries election by accession.

Fresh voting papers are used, on which the cardinals who wish to vote in favor of him who tallied highest in the scrutiny will write: "I accede to the Lord Serafino, Lord Cardinal of Frascati," or "I accede to the Lord Dominic Mary, Lord Cardinal of Tyre." These accessions are placed in the chalice on the altar with the ceremonies of the scrutiny, but the oath is not sworn.

If no one yet attains the minimum majority of two-thirds plus one—that is to say, thirty-seven votes—the conclave will retire from the Sistine chapel until the following day, and the ineffectual votes are burned.

This procedure obtains day after day until all cliques are broken down, all doubts have disappeared, until the

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LIGHT AND HEAVYWEIGHT.

Is It Right the Fat Man Should Pay for Excess of Flesh?

The Swedish government is about to impose a tax at a fixed rate per pound on all persons weighing over 125 pounds. The fat man, it is held, gets more than his equitable share of the good things of life and should pay for the extra space, air and edibles he consumes. This leads a railway contemporary to argue that it is inequitable to charge the same price for carrying a 100-pound passenger, occupying single-seat space, as for a 300-pound individual requiring twice as much room. Passenger rates, it is held, should be fixed by the pound. Excess weight of baggage is charged for; why not excess weight of passenger? The trunk is less important and requires less care than his owner. But the proposal has been received with universal favor. The jollity of the corpulent man is entitled to recognition in rate-making, serving as it does to lessen the grumbling caused by late trains or other defective service.

BARGAIN IN POSTAGE STAMPS.

Druggist Sold Thirteen for a Cent and a Quarter.

"Do you make any reduction in price when you sell postage stamps in quantity?" inquired the funny man who frequently bothered the corner druggist.

"As you are a constant customer and the hour is late," said the druggist, "I will let you have the entire stock of two cent stamps I have on hand for a cent and a quarter. I happen to have just thirteen."

"All right, I'll take them," said the funny man, who scented a bargain.

The druggist handed him the thirteen two-cent stamps and took full pay for them out of a five-dollar bill which the wise funny man tendered, saying that a cent and a quarter amounted to just twenty-six cents.

King James and the Sirlion.

Though the truth of the story that King James I. of England once knighted a loin of beef is disputed, the house in which the ceremony is said to have occurred is pointed out, as well as the table on which the sirlion lay. The scene of the historic jest lies between Higham's park and Chingford, near London. It is a curious house with quaint low-pitched ceilings and a fine garden with fruit trees of great size. It was on his return from one of his hunting expeditions in Epping forest that the British Solomon is said to have given practical proof of his favor for the roast beef of old England.

Tommy's Sharpness.

"Little Tommy Judson is a sharp kid," "What's he done now?" "He always carries dice in his pocket so's to impress the other kids that he's a real sporting character. Well, he made the teacher mad the other day and she called him behind the screen and said she'd have to punish him. She caught him by the collar and shook him so hard that the dice jumped out of his pocket. 'I'll report you,' he yelled. 'What for?' she asked. 'For shaking dice,' said Tommy. Then she let him go."

Overloaded With Good Things.

The New York wine importer who bet with a friend in the dry goods trade on the Brooklyn handicap—three cases of champagne against three cases of lingerie—and won, is now the embarrassed possessor of 24 dozen nighties, 36 dozen chemisettes and a host of other things with face on them. "What can I do with 'em?" says he. "If I take 'em home I'll be discovered." He ought to advertise in the class day number of the Vassar Miscellany.

Epitaph Too Suggestive.

A man whose cheerful occupation is that of making tombstones, is telling his friends about a woman who visited his place last week and said she wanted a nice tombstone put over her husband's grave, with some short, simple inscription on it. He asked how she would like the word "Resurgam." She inquired as to its meaning, and when he translated it as "I shall rise again" she said in a panic: "No, no, mister; make it 'Rest in Peace.'"

Innovation in Journalism.

There has just been started on the island of Santa Catalina, off southern California, the first daily newspaper depending on wireless telegraphy for all its news. The Avalon Wireless (Avalon is the capital of the island) publishes every morning the telegraphic news of the world, which is sent across the channel during the night from the mainland installation at San Pedro, thirty miles away.

Famous Pedestrians.

The cave-dwellers of Mexico can run a distance of 170 miles at a stretch, going at a slow trot, running steadily and constantly. Frequently a letter has been carried from Guazapores to Chihuahua, a distance of over 600 miles, in five days, the carrier living all the time on a simple diet of pinole, a finely ground corn mixed with water into a thin kind of gruel.

Didn't Stop for the Engine.

Some of his shopmates tell of a chunky young man employed in one of the Kensington factories who, on being discharged by the superintendent, deliberately walked up to the fire alarm button on the wall and pressed it vigorously. "What in thunder did you do that for?" asked the superintendent. "Isn't that one of your rules?" queried the discharged man, as he edged toward the door, at the same time indicating the placard over the button. "In case of fire, press the button."—"Philadelphia Ledger

JUST THE OLD ADAM.

It's Lurkin' in Us All, Says Uncle Hiram, and We Want to Watch Out.

East Jordan Company's Store.

To the People of East Jordan
and Vicinity
Facts of Interest.



Our \$1.50 Grocery List:

- 5 pounds Brown Sugar,
 - 1-2 pound Japan Tea,
 - 1 gallon can of Apples,
 - 12 bars of Soap,
 - 1 pkg. Avena Rolled Oats,
 - 1 jar of Apple Butter,
 - 4 pounds of Barley,
 - 1-2 pound Mixed Candy
 - 4 boxes of Matches—
- All for \$1.50**

Try our "White House" and "Club House" Coffees.

Dry Goods Dept.

- 1 Lot of Chambrays, per yard 5c
- " Prints, " 4 1/2c
- " Linen Skirting, per yard, 10c
- " Turkey Red 35c Table Cloth, at 28c
- " Ginghams, worth 10c. per yd., at 7c
- " Unbleached Cotton, (by the piece) 5c
- " Challies, per yard 5c
- " Lawns, " 5c
- 200 Remnants, at 1/2 value and less.
- All Ladies' and Children's Straw Hats, 1/2 Off.
- 1 Lot of Laces at 3 cents per yard.
- The remainder of our Shirt Waists at 1/2 Off.
- A few Silk Waists at \$2.50 and \$3.00.
- A new lot of Printed Lawns, worth 15c;
- Our sale price only 10c
- Our entire line of Dress Skirts at 1/4 Off price (for one week.)
- 1 doz. Ladies' Wrappers, (light color), former price \$1.00; now 75c
- 1 lot of Dressed and Undressed Kid Gloves, (slightly soiled) at 1/2 price.
- Ladies' Knit Underwear, 5c., 10c., 12 1/2c. to 20c

Men's Straw Hats.

- Our \$2.50 goods now sell for \$1.88
- " 1.50 " " " 1.13
- " 1.00 " " " .75
- " .75 " " " .57
- " .50 " " " .38

Boys' Clothing.

Our stock of Boys' Clothing at cost. This means that you can buy a Suit for your boy at \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and up.

Shoes! Shoes!!

"Queen Quality" Oxfords, \$3 Shoes at \$1.75
A broken lot of Ladies' Shoes and Slippers, (to close out) at One-Half price.
There are many other things at tempting prices, but space forbids a mention of them.

Miscellaneous Articles.

- A new lot of Ladies' Handkerchiefs at 5c.
 - A good Paper of Pins, 5c.
 - A good Tablet for 3c.
 - A good package of Envelopes for 3c.
- Note our 3c. and 5c. Counters.

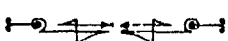
Crockery.

We have many odd pieces of fine Crockery that we will close out at reduced price.
See our 5c. the piece Crockery Display.

School Supplies.

We have made extensive arrangements to supply the Boys and Girls with all of their School Supplies, and have some very attractive things in this line for you.

Watch for our Window Display.

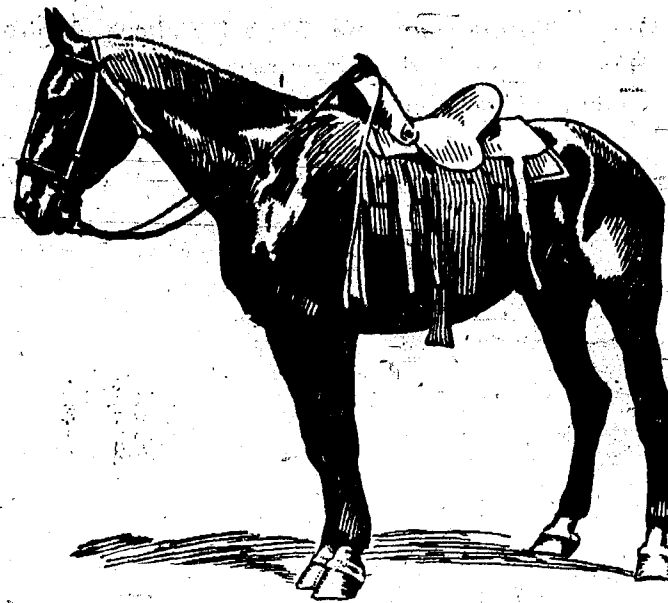


This month will close out all our Summer Goods, and those who visit our store during this sale will be more than compensated.

Our New Fall Goods

will soon be here, and we promise you some most attractive fabrics.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.



MRS. ROOSEVELT'S HORSE, WYOMING.

While the people of Douglas, Wyo., presented the fine saddle horse Wyoming to President Roosevelt, they are said to be greatly pleased that the animal has become such a favorite with Mrs. Roosevelt that her august husband is seldom given the opportunity to ride him. Mrs. Roosevelt is said to regard Wyoming as the most satisfactory saddle horse she has ever had.

Charlevoix County Herald

R. L. Lorraine, Publisher.

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

SCIENCE OF BUILDING.

Exactitude Which Characterizes the Construction of Skyscrapers.

Many of the great steel structures that are being built in every city are planned and molded in some distant city—like the material for Solomon's temple of old—hundreds of miles away. It is in some rolling mill town of Pennsylvania that most of the gigantic frameworks for the modern skyscraper are built. All that remains to be done is to put them together, and the building rises up like a house of blocks.

Every piece is fitted together and numbered before it is taken away from the steel mill. So exact are the measurements that not even the drilling of a hole is necessary for fitting the rivets which fasten the plates and girders together. The watchlike precision with which these parts are made was shown in the construction of one of these buildings which is now being erected in Chicago.

One of the large cross girders was missing in the framework of the second floor, and, though it did not interfere with the placing of the framework on all sides and above it, the contractor was worried to know what had become of it. When the framework had grown as high as the sixth or seventh story and the missing piece had not yet been found around the railroad yards or heard of from any other source he wrote to the steel mill, describing it as closely as possible, ordering that it be duplicated.

By the return mail he received the following reply:

As ground space is more valuable in Chicago than here in the country, we are storing missing girder for you. We knew that you would need a steel derrick on that floor and kept the girder out so you would have room. Will ship it after the remaining stories have been completed.

The mill men had figured correctly on the building hundreds of miles away, and the girder could not have been placed in position even if it had been on the grounds on account of the derrick.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Ice.

The words of the friendly counselor to the ambitious youth, "Beware the awful avalanche," might have been amplified to include a warning against the snow and ice through which he bore his excelsior banner. If he was a typical American youth he would be quite sure to use it to cool his drinking water and any articles of food which are more palatable cold than hot. This is the national habit, and it is said to be spreading over Europe as well. Probably no bacteriological fact is better established than that much of the ice of commerce is dangerously impure. The assumption that water purifies itself in freezing was long ago shown to have but a limited basis in truth. The individual crystals are likely to be purer than the mother liquid from which they are formed, but ice is a mass of crystals in which may be entangled all kinds of impurities.—New York Times.

Pepps on Copyright.

Samuel Pepps in his famous diary takes occasion in one entry to unburden himself thus:

"Moreover, I am overburdened with grief, seeing that I, who must fain withstand bickerings at home and banter abroad in my walks from Seething Lane to the Navy Office, receive no gain from the publication of this my Diary. My pouch is in no wise enriched thereby; yet many, methinks, do ride in fine coaches and keep open house by reason of my unconsidered Book, all so simple and innocent. It galls me to be told by my attorney (a shrewd knave and fairly honest as attorneys go) how this law of Copyright holds me powerless to gain a ducat for mine own enrichment, which makes me mad. The parliament men might well consider to amend so harsh a law of Copyright."

A Queer Career.

The Paris papers record the death of the aged Mgr. Bauer, who was formerly father confessor to the Empress Eugenie and is known to have had a considerable influence over the unfortunate direction of her policy. He was a Jew by birth, and during the fourth decade of the last century he was a busy man upon the Paris bourse. In 1855 he astounded his kinsfolk and fellow financiers by turning Roman Catholic. He was no less successful as a Christian than he had been as a Hebrew. He was ordained priest, taken up by Napoleon III., became the religious counselor of the empress and was made a monsigneur by Pope Pius IX. A few years ago the old priest added to the list of surprises which characterized his life by taking to himself a wife.—Westminster Gazette.

A New Kind of Tax.

The taxing of fat is a fiscal expedient which is new. A town in Sweden, it is announced, has introduced a municipal tax on stoutness, which appears to be graduated according to the most approved modern principles of public finance. Any one weighing less than 135 pounds goes free, an exemption which would scarcely apply to any able-bodied man. The great bulk of active taxpayers would be included in the second division, which consists of persons scaling between 135 and 200 pounds; they pay \$3.12 yearly. As for the 200 pounders, their bulk is rated at \$6 up to 270 pounds. Above that point every additional twenty pounds costs the proprietor of flesh another \$6.

Now Arsenic is Found in Eggs.

A chemist who has a theory that arsenic is one of the essential elements of every living organism and who is never happy unless he is making tests has just made a series of exhaustive experiments with hens' eggs and as a result claims he found that all parts of an egg contain arsenic in appreciable quantities. He says of the whole quantity found in any one egg two-thirds belong to the yolk and one-third to the white.

Curious Wells.

A well recently drilled in Canada produces sand instead of water. The sand comes up in a fine stream like a fountain. The force by which it is driven to the surface from a depth of a hundred feet has not yet been discovered. A magnetic well was discovered recently in New Guinea at a depth of 600 feet. Anything made of iron or steel and dipped into the water at once became magnetic.

New Hats at BOOSINGER BROS.

Hair Splits

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for thirty years. It is elegant for a hair dressing and for keeping the hair from splitting at the ends."

J. A. Gruenfelder, Grantfork, Ill.

Hair-splitting splits friendships. If the hair-splitting is done on your own head, it loses friends for you, for every hair of your head is a friend.

Ayer's Hair Vigor in advance will prevent the splitting. If the splitting has begun, it will stop it.

25c 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 exulted, "We do not, On Summer days so close and hot; Build up a fire and stow and steam! A dish of 'Force,' a bowl of cream, Is just the food to fit our whim, And keeps us cool," laughed "Sunny Jim."

"Force"

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

not a blood heater.

Meal Summer Food.

"Force" is an ideal summer food because it contains elements for nourishing every organ of the body, is easily digested, creates what we know as vigor, and at the same time does not make a river of fire out of the blood. FERRY G. STANTON.

Groceries.

Phone 32 (2 rings.)

Just Received a fine new line of

"Claus" Scissors, Shears and Razors.

which are guaranteed to give satisfaction.

We also have some excellent Tinners' Snips for sale. Call in and see them before you buy.

W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.
Main Street, East Jordan, Mich.

RIDER AGENTS WANTED

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

High Grade Guaranteed \$10 to \$18
'00 & '99 Models Best Makes \$7 to \$12
500 Second Hand Wheels \$3 to \$8

taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores, many good as new.

We ship any bicycle ON APPROVAL to anyone without a cent deposit in advance and allow 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL. You take absolutely 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 FACTORY PRICES and FREE TRIAL OFFER. This liberal offer has never been equaled and is a guarantee of the quality of our wheels.

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

J. L. MEAD CYCLE CO., Chicago.

BRING

Us your Job Printing We will do it right

THE HERALD

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Cure Grip in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. *E. W. Linn* on every box. 25c.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, *E. W. Linn*

The Best
Cream Separator
The Greatest Assortment of
Ice Cream Freezers.
The Finest Line of
Paints and Varnishes
Always seasonable goods
AT
W. A. Loveday & Co's.

LOVEDAYS HARDWARE

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

State Bank of East Jordan.

CAPITAL, \$20,000.00 SURP US \$1,150.00.

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

"The Punkin Husker" Monday night.
East Jordan is to celebrate Labor day.
Secretary Hudson is distributing the Fair premium lists this week.
Niagara Falls special excursion via D. & C. and Michigan Central Aug. 5.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Porter returned Monday from their two weeks' outing at Leland.
Mrs. J. M. Hurst came up from Grand Rapids to join her husband the first of the week.
The M. E. Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Wm. Howard Wednesday afternoon August 5th.
Mr. Barney Bayliss and Miss Emma Hayes were married Monday evening. Justice F. E. Boosinger performed the ceremony.
Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Cornell and son, of Sarnia, Ont., Miss Dewar, of Toronto, Ont., and Miss McDonald, of Iron-ton, were in town Tuesday.
H. I. McMillan was up from Charlevoix Tuesday. He tells us that their flour mill and elevator is practically ready for the machinery which is expected here about the fifteenth of next month.
A. R. Bass, of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times in the night and had severe backache and pains in the kidneys. Was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure.
Sold by L. C. MADISON & Co.

WANTED—Someone to sell our beautiful booklet of "Old Favorite Songs" at Stille Fair; make house-to-house canvass; quantities to merchant. Words and music for 4 voices. Send 25c for sample and terms. Exclusive privilege. Chance to make good many dollars in short time. Music Dept. State Register, Springfield, Illinois.

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.

The short line to Niagara Falls, D. & C. R. R. and Michigan Central. Excursion Aug. 5th.

John Martin, a Wilson township farmer is in a quandary to know whether he is a married man or not. Tuesday he went to Charlevoix accompanied by Miss Anna Bergman, a German girl who cannot speak English and while there a Justice pronounced them man and wife. The girl did not learn the meaning of the ceremony until they returned that afternoon on the boat. When informed she was very much incensed and would have nothing more to do with her erstwhile husband.

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Mt. Pleasant defeated Boyne City by a score of 22 to 2 in the ball game at the latter place Friday.

Mrs. Warren Myers died Wednesday morning after a short illness. Her body was taken to Bellaire for burial Thursday.

Division No. 2 of the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society held an Imaginary Social last month whereby they realized tee sum of \$9.00.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hurtle, of St. Louis, Mo., Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Thomas and children and Miss Luella Boosinger, of Lansing are guests at the homes of F. E. Boosinger and W. A. Loveday.

The steamer Pilgrim struck a sunken log and broke her wheel Thursday afternoon, making three wheels she has broken in the past ten days. The Cryster is running on the Pilgrim's time while the latter boat is being repaired.

At a meeting of the School Board Tuesday evening M. H. Robertson was selected to fill the position of Director for the ensuing year, A. B. Nicholas, who has filled the place so satisfactorily for several years past, retiring.

A. J. Hegel, travelling land agent for the Duluth & Iron Range and Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Ry. Companies was in town Tuesday and Wednesday endeavoring to interest some of our people in farming lands in Northern Minnesota.

Mr. E. A. Ashley's personally conducted excursions up the line of the D. & C. R. R. to Deward and the pine woods and lumber camps are becoming very popular among the summer visitors. He took up a large party from Charlevoix and Iron-ton Wednesday.

The East Jordan creamery started up Monday morning when something over a ton of milk was brought in. Each morning more milk is brought in until now the daily supply crowds 4,000 lbs. with every indication that this amount will be greatly increased, with a corresponding increase in the output of highest grade creamery butter.

The East Jordan base ball team played in hard luck Thursday afternoon when they went up against the Mt. Pleasant team, which by the way is one of the fastest independent base ball organizations in the State, and were shut out 11 to 0. They redeemed themselves handsomely, however, at Boyne Falls the next day when they defeated the Boyne Falls Greys, who heretofore have claimed the championship of Northern Michigan. Score, East Jordan 7, Boyne Falls 4.

The Congressional campaign in "The Punkin Husker" admits of some of the cleverest natural comedy the American stage has been graced with in many moons. Spontaneous, natural, keen is the wit of the rustic's tongue and Lawrence Russell has penned it with a master hand that enhances its reproduction. The criticism and banter of the opposing factions, the bitterness of their leaders and the culmination in a riot, are incidents that have formed page after page of American history.

At a special meeting of the Council held at the call of the President Monday evening the bids for the construction of the hose house were opened. Three bids were made for the job as follows: J. C. Glenn, \$1,500.00, H. C. Clark, \$1,237.00, John Tooley, \$1,178.00. The matter of letting the contract was laid over until the regular meeting. At request of several stockholders of the Creamery Co. a slight change was made in the agreement leasing to them the lot on which the creamery stands. The time for the payment of Village taxes was extended to August 28th, with an additional penalty of three per cent. Ordinance No. 29 relative to bowling alleys and billiard halls was adopted.

Mother's Ear

A WORD IN MOTHER'S EAR! WHEN NURSING AN INFANT, AND IN THE MONTHS THAT COME BEFORE THAT TIME.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

SUPPLIES THE EXTRA STRENGTH AND NOURISHMENT SO NECESSARY FOR THE HEALTH OF BOTH MOTHER AND CHILD.

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

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

Personal Mention.

A. H. Frost returned from Chicago Friday.

Clifton Rowley was in Boyne City Friday.

Jos. McCalmon returned from Boyne City Sunday.

E. B. Ward, of Charlevoix, was in town Friday.

John Nicholas, of Charlevoix, was in town Monday.

E. N. Clink returned Saturday evening from Detroit.

C. B. Crowell was in Charlevoix Tuesday afternoon.

J. A. Boosinger transacted business in Charlevoix Monday.

Max Kimball went to Boyne City to work the first of the week.

E. J. Crossman returned Saturday from a business trip to Detroit and Toledo.

J. J. Gage was in Charlevoix Tuesday afternoon in the interest of the Creamery Co.

Matt. Swafford went to Kalkaska Wednesday to attend the funeral of a sister-in-law.

Mrs. H. F. Roy and daughter Belle returned this week from their visit at South Boardman.

Earle Crossman arrived this week and will spend the balance of his summer vacation at home.

Bert Globenski, of Traverse City, has been the guest of A. B. Brown and family during the past week.

Bro. Sim R. Wilson of the Boyne Citizen was in town Thursday morning and made the HERALD a pleasant call.

Eugene Bowen, of Whitewater, Wis., arrived here Thursday evening for a month's visit with relatives and old friends.

C. W. Squires, for several months past filer at the Lumber Co.'s Mill A. departed Tuesday for his old home at Cedar Springs.

Mrs. Balgooyen, who has been visiting at the home of J. R. Van Kappel for the past week, returned to her home in Holland to-day.

The Misses Frances Rosenbarr, of Cincinnati, and Jennie Neimark, of Chicago, are guests at the home of J. L. Wiesman and family this week.

Messrs. Renard, Clement, Perkins, Otto, Gidley, Martinek and Maddock returned Wednesday from their trout fishing trip over on the Pigeon river. They report plenty of good fishing and a general good time.

Lawrence Russell's latest play "The Punkin Husker" seems decidedly odd to those who do not understand the meaning of the phrase. In the parlance of certain sections of the Middle States, a country bumpkin is called "A Rube," in others "A Hayseed" and again in others, "A Punkin Husker." The latter phrase originated with people who when going on excursions into the country were wont to say, "I am going out in the country and husk a few pumpkins.

Sound kidneys are safeguards of life. Make the kidneys healthy with Foley's Kidney Cure.
Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION.
The regular Teachers' Examination for Charlevoix County will be held at the McKinley School building in Charlevoix, on August 13, 14 and 15, 1903. The law has changed the August date to the second Thursday of the month. Examinations will commence at 8:30 a. m., standard time, and embrace all grades of certificates.
Students desiring to enter the State Agricultural College can take the entrance examination at the same place on August 13th, 1903.
Examination paper furnished free.
A. W. CHEW,
School Commissioner.

TREAT YOUR KIDNEYS FOR RHEUMATISM.
When you are suffering from rheumatism, the kidneys must be attended to at once so that they will eliminate the uric acid from the blood. Foley's Kidney Cure is the most effective remedy for this purpose. R. T. Hopkins, of Polar, Wis., says, "After unsuccessfully doctoring three years for rheumatism with the best doctors, I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and it cured me. I cannot speak too highly of this great medicine.
Sold by L. C. MADISON & Co.

Foley's Kidney Cure purifies the blood by straining out impurities and tones up the whole system. Cures kidney and bladder troubles.
Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

Money

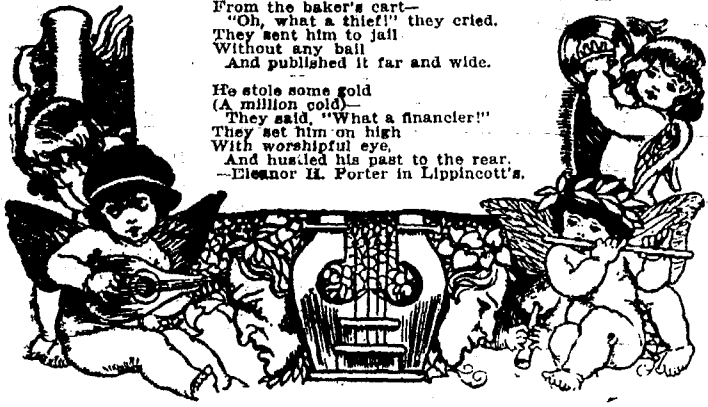
To loan on farm property.
H. J. R. GEORGE,
East Jordan, Mich.

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

THE DIFFERENCE

He stole a tart
From the baker's cart—
"Oh, what a thief!" they cried.
They sent him to jail
Without any bail
And published it far and wide.

He stole some gold
(A million sold)
They said, "What a financier!"
They set him on high
With worshipful eyes,
And hushed his past to the rear.
—Eleanor H. Porter in Lippincott's.



The Yellow Streak

Ellsworth never knew until some time in March how near Mrs. Ellsworth came to marrying the other fellow. The other fellow's name was Gridley. Ellsworth did not know Gridley, but he hated him, and felt that nothing would make him quite so happy as to show him up in his true light. He did not know what Gridley's true light was, but he was confident, it must be a bad one, and he wanted to shine by contrast.

He began the disillusioning process by making Gridley's acquaintance. Incidentally he inquired secretly into his pedigree, social and financial. This investigation, however, resulted in nothing discreditable to Gridley, with the exception of his having been in love with Mrs. Ellsworth, and that was a crime for which not even Ellsworth, when reflecting on the matter in his saner moments, could consistently blame him.

But the budget of testimony elicited in Gridley's favor did not alter Ellsworth's conviction that he was a rascal.

"All evidence to the contrary," Ellsworth declared, "I still think the fellow has a yellow streak somewhere in his make-up, and I am going to find it if it takes ten years."

It did not take ten years to get track of the saffron-tinted streak. One day in the latter part of April Ellsworth and Gridley happened to be in Philadelphia on business. They met in the Broad Street station and came over to New York together. On the way Gridley got confidential, and before they crossed Cortlandt Street ferry Ellsworth had found the yellow streak. After dinner he told his wife about it. "I saw a friend of yours to-day," he said.

"Who?" she asked.

"Ed Gridley. He asked about you." Mrs. Ellsworth flashed him an inquiring glance out of the corner of her eye. She had never told Ellsworth that she had been engaged to Gridley, and she wondered how much he knew of that arrested romance.

"Oh, yes," she said. "Mr. Gridley and I are old friends. But I did not know you were acquainted with him. How do you like him?"

"Not very well," said Ellsworth. "I think he is a cad."

"That is strange," she said. "He never impressed me so."

"That is because you do not know him as men know him. Just wait till you hear what he told me this afternoon, and you will change your mind. He told me a funny thing that happened three years ago, when he was courting some girl up in the country somewhere. He did not mention the exact locality, and I forgot to ask, but it doesn't matter. Anyway, he and the girl were pretty sweet on each other, and one evening when they were out driving they made up their minds to get married. They were then several miles from the hotel where the party was staying. About halfway between the village and the point in the road where they happened to be when the matrimonial notion struck them was a parsonage occupied by a young Baptist preacher, and they decided to stop there on their way back

to the hotel and get him to perform the ceremony.

"They were in a hired rig. The horse was a big, long-tailed bay that was noted for his peaceful disposition. A woman could drive him. Although Gridley and the big bay had been on several jaunts together they had never got very well acquainted, so when Gridley in his anxiety to reach the parsonage in good time on that particular evening, touched the whip-light by to the big bay's back, the bay re-

sented the familiarity. He quickened his pace, which was what Gridley wanted him to do, but he quickened it too much for comfort and safety. He did not actually run away, he just cantered along at a lively gait, and no amount of whooping and jerking at the reins could induce him to slow up a bit.

"By and by they drew near the parsonage. Gridley sawed on the lines with all his might so as to pull the bay to a dead stop by the time they reached the front gate. But the big bay's temper was up. He had been insulted by the application of the whip, and while he was very careful about where he went and gave Gridley and the girl to understand that he did not mean to break their necks, he was also careful to let them know that he intended to keep on going till he got

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and marry her while you were down here in New York or some place else believing him steadfast as Gibraltar all that time that makes me hot. You were a million times too good for him, and when I think of the way he was about to play you false I could wring his neck with real pleasure."

Mrs. Ellsworth spread her hands before her face and peeped at her husband between her fingers.

"Oh, Tom," she said, "what a great big goose you are. And what a good fellow into the bargain. When you began that story I thought you knew what you were talking about, but it seems you didn't. I never meant to tell you, but I can't help myself now. Mr. Gridley wasn't engaged to anybody else at all—at least, I don't think he was. I was the girl he tried to marry, and if it hadn't been for that horse—"

The revelations took Ellsworth's breath away for a few minutes.

"Well," he said, when he finally got it back, "he came nearer getting you than I thought. I must say that under the circumstances the fellow had gall to tell me about it, and I am more firmly convinced now than ever that he has a yellow streak."—Emma M. Wise, in New York Times.

BRAVERY OF AMERICAN SAILOR.

Hero of One of Most Notable Deeds Ever Performed.

What threatened to be one of the worst disasters in the history of shipping was the burning of the Ocean Monarch. The fire was discovered in her fore hold an hour or two only after she left the Mersey. There was a strong breeze and she was headed for the Welsh coast.

By some unlucky accident an anchor was dropped and the big ship was brought up all standing, head to the wind. The flames came roaring aft, where 600 passengers and crew were crowded.

A Brazilian frigate, a yacht and a pilot boat were near, but they only attempted to pick up those who jumped and swam. Suddenly up came an American clipper, and rounded into the wind barely 200 yards away. In her first boat was Frederick Jerome, only an able seaman, but one of the bravest seamen that ever lived. In a flash his boat was alongside the burning ship and he climbed on deck amid the scorch and smother. There he stayed until the last soul of 600 was saved. His clothes were on fire seven separate times, and he was scorched almost beyond recognition.—Exchange.

IS A SERVICEABLE INVENTION.

New Discovery Which Will Greatly Help Builders.

A new building material which promises much for the future is called uraltite. It is the invention of a Russian, artillery officer and chemist, named Imshentzky. Uraltite is composed of asbestos fibre, with a proper proportion of silicate, bicarbonate of soda and chalk, and is absolutely fire-proof. In a soft form a sheet of uraltite is like an asbestos board; when hard it resembles finely sawn stone and has a metallic ring. Besides being a non-conductor of heat and electricity, it is practically waterproof (and may be made entirely so by paint), and it is not affected either by atmospheric influences or by the acids contained in smoke, which rapidly destroy galvanized iron. It can be cut by the usual carpenter's or wood-worker's tools; it can be veneered to form paneling for walls or partitions; it can be painted, grained, polished and glued together like wood; it does not split when a nail is driven through it; it is not affected when exposed to moisture or great changes of temperature, and it can be given any desired color either during the process of manufacture or afterward.

Down On the Farm.

When fiercely smites the brazen sky, And pavements parched, and scorching lie.

'Tis then the countryside invokes Its pilgrimage of "city folks."

The locust, through the golden days, His strident hurdy-gurdy plays; The raffles furnish, through the nights, Their myriad electric lights.

The fowls that deck the meadows o'er Eclipse the gayest milliner store; They're wholly free to all who pass—No copper yells "Git off the grass!"

The cows that 'mid the pastures walk Are fed on buttercups, not chalk; No gong they ring, but gently moo; The milk they serve is white, not blue!

Here winds no plodding caravan With hall "Free-esh fish!" "Banan' be-nan'!"

But hens strut forth on sturdy legs— And kindly cackle, "Eggs! Fresh eggs!" Edwin L. Sabin, in The Four Week News.

First Schoolhouse Flag.

It is claimed that the first flag raised on a schoolhouse in this country was hoisted, on Catamount Hill, Colerain, Franklin county, Mass., in May, 1812. Recently a party of patriotic citizens of the town placed a stone slab on the site of the old log schoolhouse, and it is to be suitably inscribed and "unveiled" with appropriate ceremonies. The flag raised in 1812 was made by Mr. and Mrs. Amasa Shippee, Mrs. Aiden Willis and Mrs. Stephen Hale, from material spun and woven in the different homes of the neighborhood.

Ahead of Time.

Little Richard, a 5-year-old West Philadelphia boy, who has arrived at the dignity of first trousers, was disgusted when he saw a little neighbor, aged 3, arrayed also in the garments of distinction. "Now just look what they've done to that Wilson baby!" he exclaimed. "They've gone and put him in pants before they know whether it's going to be a boy or a girl!"

LOVED GEN. HOOKER

Brave Commander of the Army of the Potomac was Popular with His "Boys"—How He Secured His First Commission in the Civil War.

"Hooker's brigade to the front!"

There are at least 500 battle-scarred veterans in Boston whose blood still moves the quicker at the sound of those words. They are the men who fought with Gen. Joseph Hooker, one-time commander of the Army of the Potomac—the brilliant soldier in commemoration of whose deeds an equestrian statue was unveiled on the State House Park June 25.

Col. Albert S. Austin is the only surviving member of Gen. Hooker's staff now living in Boston, and he was one of the youngest officers on that staff. "I lived in the same mess with him a year and a half," said Col. Austin, "and I had for him an admiration and affection which few men I have met have even been able to inspire.

"When I joined his staff as a first lieutenant I was young—very young indeed; and Gen. Hooker's attitude from the first was that of a father—a



Gen. Hooker in 1863.

stern father at times, but always one who had the youngster's interest in mind quite as well as his own. "I can see him to-day as plainly as I saw him then—a well proportioned man over six feet tall, figure as straight as an arrow, calm and collected always, yet with an eye that would occasionally reveal in a flash the mettlesome spirit within.

"Any one who ever saw Gen. Hooker on his white charger can readily appreciate the fitness of giving him an equestrian statue. He sat his mount like a centaur of old. I have seen some good riders in my day, but never one who looked more at home in the saddle than he.

"Everybody has heard of Gen. Hooker's old white horse. It was the wonder of all the troops why he rode such a conspicuous animal.

"Every time the general went into action, lots of us trembled for his safety, because we knew that the rebels were perfectly aware that he rode a white horse. Why he was never killed is a mystery, for he never had much regard for his personal safety during an engagement.

"It was I who sold him that famous old nag. The animal made his entrance into the army through the quartermaster of the Second New Hampshire regiment. The quartermaster found it impossible to mate the beast with any horses on hand and was at a loss to know what to do with him.

"I happened to be in need of a horse at that time and bought the lone white beast, which at that time had never been saddle-broken. One day the general saw me riding the animal.

"I remember once of hearing him tell about the trouble he had to get his services accepted at the outbreak of the civil war. When hostilities began he was in California. He hurried to Washington and called on the President, who received him kindly, but put him off with an indefinite answer. As near as I remember these are the words he used in telling the balance of the story:

"I went back to the hotel and waited. The days went by. New troops came into the city and went away, new men came and received commissions—many of them men who had never seen service, while I, a West Point graduate and a man of considerable active service, was kept on the waiting list—waiting for a chance to place my trained services at my country's disposal.

"Finally I grew sick of waiting. Battles were being fought and won—or lost—and I was shelved completely. I made up my mind to return to California, since there seemed to be no show for me in the army, and before I went I would call on the President.

"Mr. Lincoln received me kindly, as before, and seemed surprised that I was going back to California. "Don't be impatient, colonel," said he. "We will find something for you later."

"But I couldn't take such stock in that after being kept waiting so long, and I made up my mind to tell Mr. Lincoln a thing or two.

"I have been over to the Bull Run battlefield, Mr. Lincoln," said I, "and I feel bound to tell you one thing; I know I am a damned sight better general than the man you had on that field.

"A day or two later I got my commission as brigadier general.

"General Hooker was a modest man in a sense, and yet he had a good appreciation of his own ability.

"There is one point I particularly want to express myself on through the columns of the Boston Journal. Stories have circulated in effect that

Gen. Hooker was a drinking man. Like most other people he occasionally took a drink, but never when going into action. It has been said that he was under the influence of liquor at the battle of Chancellorsville. That was a malicious falsehood. I knew two officers on Gen. Hooker's private staff during that battle, Col. Candler and Major Lawrence. Both of those gentlemen are now dead, but years ago they assured me that Gen. Hooker did not touch a drop of liquor that day.

Col. Charles C. Rivers, an inspector in the custom house, remembers Gen. Hooker well. He served under Hooker in the Eleventh Massachusetts, First brigade, Second Division of the Third Army corps.

"Gen. Hooker," said Col. Rivers, "was a man soft of speech and very neat in personal appearance. He was one of those men who always look well no matter what the circumstances under which they are living.

"He always wore a 'dickie'—one of those high standing collars so fashionable forty or fifty years ago. That collar was known as 'Hooker's barometer.' Whenever we saw the 'old man' come out of his tent with one side of that collar lopped over we would begin to look for trouble.

"The old man's collar says fight" would be the message sent down the line. And the sign never failed.

"I was not on the general's staff and of course I came in contact with him but seldom. I remember one occasion, distinctly, however. It was when I was promoted to be second lieutenant. I needed a sword fitting to my new dignity, and I went to Gen. Hooker to get permission to go to Washington to purchase one.

"So you want to buy a sword?" said he. "Haven't you plenty of swords in camp?"

"Yes, sir, but not the kind I want," I answered.

"Come with me, young man, and we'll see if we can't find you a good sword."

"We went down where the stores were kept and finally came upon a wagon loaded with old sabres. They were ancient weapons, most of them relics of the Mexican war. I couldn't have wielded one of them with both hands.

"Help yourself, young man," said the general, waving his hand toward the wagon.

"But, general," I protested, "I could not lift one of those things, let alone use it."

"There was a twinkle in the general's eye as he answered. 'Ah, well,' he said, 'it is a race of puny men nowadays. Those were mere toys for the Mexican veterans. Well, young man, you shall go to Washington and buy you a sword, a pretty one with a leather scabbard.'

"Now his manner of saying this was so delicious that offense was impossible. He knew I was young and wanted a bright, showy sword, and he thought he would give me an object lesson in the style of arm used by the troopers of the Mexican war.

"The general was as kind hearted as a woman. I remember that during the second battle of Bull Run Hooker's old brigade was sent against a fortified position that should not have been attacked by anything less than a whole division. The brigade sustained terrible slaughter—the loss was simply appalling.

"The remnant straggled back and reformed. It was a heartrending sight—enough to make the spectators weep. Indeed, the men themselves could not restrain their tears. Such awful slaughter—such unnecessary decimation has seldom been the experience of any troops.

"As the men stood in line after the engagement, down came Gen. Hooker. When the boys caught sight of him a mighty shout went up.

"Uncle Joe!" they cried, "Uncle Joe!"

"I have never heard another such cry. It was a mixture of pathos and pain and affection. It was the cry of a sick boy to his father, the wail of a lad sob-choked with grief and despair.

"With the rush of an avalanche, the men broke ranks and swept down on the general. They crowded about him:



GENERAL HOOKER'S HEADQUARTERS, BOSTON. THE BUILDING WAS BUILT BY THE BOSTON AND NEW ENGLAND STREET RAILROAD COMPANY.

speaking to so much as touch his boots with the tips of their fingers, murmuring all the time, 'Oh, Uncle Joe, Uncle Joe.'

"Gen. Hooker was deeply moved. He made several attempts to speak and choked. 'My poor boys,' he at last said, 'my poor boys, my heart bleeds for you. It was not I who sent you on that awful errand.'

"Right well they knew that without his telling them. He was too good a soldier and had too big a heart."

Albert C. Stacy was in Gen. Hooker's brigade when that general resigned from the army, a disappointed and heart-broken man, in 1864.—Boston Journal.

NEW WORDS IN OUR LANGUAGE.

Colined Expressions Guaranteed to Puzzle the Ordinary Citizen.

New words, many of which are not found in the dictionaries, are cropping up to puzzle prostrated readers. The introduction of the automobile has developed the term "garage," which is frequently used. It signifies a place where automobile parts are stored, to be assembled, or brought together when required.

"Grog" is a term used by builders to designate broken brick.

"Savage" as a verb, originated on the race course, and is now used in courting circles. It signifies to make a vicious, unprovoked attack—usually by a stallion or a dog.

"Racket store" is used in commercial circles to designate a store—often opened for temporary use—in which cheap goods are sold at "bargain prices." It some times includes what are usually termed "notions."—Typographical Journal.

Why Du Chailly was a Bachelor.

The late Paul du Chailly was on one occasion asked why he had never married. "Well, once upon a time," he answered, "without a smile, 'an old African king who was very fond of me offered me my choice of 853 women as a wife. 'Your majesty,' I replied, 'if I should marry one of these beauties of yours there would be 852 jealous women here.' 'Well,' replied the king, 'that is easily settled. Take them all.' That was a little too strong for me, however, and, as I have never had such a field to choose from since, I am still a bachelor."

A Good Story.

Frederika, Ia., July 13th.—Mr. A. S. Grover of this place tells an interesting story showing how sick people may regain their health if they will only be guided by the experience of others. He says:

"I had a very bad case of Kidney Trouble, which affected my urinary organs so that I had to get up every hour of the night. I could not retain my urine and my feet and limbs began to bloat up. My weight was quickly running down.

"After I had tried many things in vain, I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, a medicine which had cured some other very bad cases.

"This remedy has done wonders for me. I have gained eight pounds in two months. The bloat has all gone from my feet and legs, and I don't have to get up at night. I took in all about ten boxes before I was all sound."

"Those who suffer as did Mr. Grover can make no mistake in taking Dodd's Kidney Pills, for they are a sure, safe and permanent cure for all Kidney urinary disorders.

Transport on a Reef.

Manila cable: The United States transport Sumner, having on board the Fourth Infantry, struck an uncharted reef and her forward hold filled rapidly, necessitating the vessel being beached.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Powder, 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. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Nothing pleases a busy man more than to set two chronic bores to boring each other.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW?

If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

The source of all passions is sensitiveness—it is the errors of imagination that transform them into vices.



Fibroid Tumors Cured

Note the result of Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine.

"Some time ago I wrote to you describing my symptoms and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed all your directions carefully, and today I am a well woman.

"The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system. I can walk miles now.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth five dollars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female trouble of any kind to give it a faithful trial."—(Signed) Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 352 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston. Mass.—\$5.000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuine cannot be produced.

Mountains of gold could not purchase such testimony—or take the place of the health and happiness which Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought to Mrs. Hayes.

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for all the distressing ills of women; all ovarian troubles; tumors; inflammations; ulceration; falling and displacement of the womb; backache; irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation. Surely the volume and character of the testimonial letters we are daily printing in the newspapers can leave no room for doubt in the minds of fair people.

The Two Captains

(By W. CLARK RUSSELL.)

Copyright, 1897, by P. F. Collier.

Copyright, 1897, by Dodd, Mead & Co.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

Here the conversation was interrupted by the arrival of supper, and the two men talked of trivial things until the conclusion of the meal, when Pope produced a bottle of brandy, filled a glass, and passing the bottle to the leveled arm of his guest, began in sober earnest:

"The idea of trying for my fortune as a pirate came into my head on hearing of Jackman's adventure. You have the spirit of the buccaner and know something of the life of the pirate. Why should not a shrewd, resolute and fearless man easily fill his hold?"

"Given a ship, given a crew, there is plenty to be done, no doubt," said Crystal. "But it's perilous work; it's short shift if you're nabbed. But why won't you give me your scheme?"

Captain Pope considered a little. "If I satisfy you that it may be done, will you join me as second in command?"

"Yes," answered Crystal like an echo.

"See here," said Pope. In a low, cold, emphatic voice. "I want money to fit out this expedition. Now there was a deal of valuable plate in my family and it all went, in ways there is no need to describe, into the hands of an aunt of mine, a woman who lives on a small income in a little house called Updown, hard by Margate. A large portion of that plate is mine by right of my being my father's son. I choose to think it so, and I mean to have it." He clenched his fist and let it fall.

"The value?" said Crystal coolly.

"All fifteen hundred pounds."

"That'll buy you the ship. Where's the cash to come from to victual her?"

"Stanton will take three hundred down and a bill for the remainder."

I don't mean to starve for her. I'm with ye, Pope."

They sat drinking and talking until about the hour of eleven. Pope found the ideas, and Crystal the objections; and in this fashion they objected, and in this fashion they objected, until a strange hearty cry, Pope struck a powerful hand into his friend's, saying, "You see now how it may be done? To-morrow we'll dine together at the Mitre, and thence to Rotherhithe."

Mr. William Crossman was a well-known character at Rotherhithe in the early years of this century.

His public house was after the regular pattern of low taverns. It had a bar behind which stood sometimes Mrs. and sometimes Miss Crossman; and it had a parlor which was very comfortably fitted. The place smelled foully of acid ale, and was commonly full of seafaring men, some of them of a rather peculiar type.

Now, after dining at the Mitre, as had been prearranged, Captain Pope and Captain Crystal arrived at the Camperdown public house, and entered.

"This is Captain Pope, a friend of mine, Miss Angelica," says Crystal, and Pope flourished his hat to the lady, who bowed and simpered as she sank in a curtsey.

Pope was about to order two glasses of brandy, when Crystal stopped him by saying they would drink with Crossman, and as he spoke Crossman himself stood in his parlor door taking a view of the company with his one eye. He saw Crystal and nodded, and the two captains immediately made for him.

"We've come to have a yarn with you," says Crystal, taking Crossman's great fist. "This is my particular friend, Captain Pope. Shut the door, William, for we want to be private."

hiring a sloop of ten to twenty tons," Pope said; "but that's the least part." "William," exclaimed Crystal, "the long and short of it's this—we want you to give us the names and the homes of three men who may not be wholly unused to jobs of this sort, and who, for a handsome consideration, will be willing to ship as our crew."

"Oh, that's your want," said Crossman thoughtfully. He put his finger to his nostrils, and striding to the door opened it, and stood looking forth upon the bar with its crowd of drinkers.

On a sudden the ex-prizefighter whistled and beckoned, and after draining a pewter pot, there approached him, with some marks of astonishment on his wicked face, a middle-sized man wearing an old beaver hat and a worn-out monkey-jacket.

"Bobbin," exclaimed Crossman, "step in here a minute. There's two gents who want a word with you. Here's one man for your purpose, Captain Pope," he said; but he remained in the doorway.

"What's your name?" said Captain Pope to the man the prizefighter had summoned.

"Robert Bobbin," answered the fellow, in a rough, raw voice, with his head stooped, twirling his hat, his greasy black hair tumbling about his face, on which the devil had written the word rogue in eye, nose, and mouth.

Captain Pope began to talk to him in a very low voice, and Captain Crystal drew close, pipe in hand, and listened. Crossman, in the doorway, seeing this, directed his one eye at Captain Pope, to whom he said:

"There must be no arrangements made in this ere house, master. I'm willing to oblige my friend Crystal, but I can't allow myself to be involved."

Then looking at the fellows in the bar, all of whom were eagerly staring in the direction of the parlor, thirstily wondering why Bobbin had been called in, he called out the names of two men, who instantly came tumbling toward him and lurched into the parlor.

Pope looked them up and down; one was a burly man, of a broken and dangerous appearance; he was very dark, with a savage squint, and rolled on his legs as he stood, as though the floor of the parlor had been a heaving deck. The other was a little man, very thickset, pale, with brown hair that sat upon his head like a wig, and moist blue protruding eyes. He looked as harmless as the other seemed terrifying.

But they were three men, and very fit for the errand Pope and Crystal designed to carry them on. Beyond a few questions, however, and the taking down of a note or two, Crossman would not permit any conversation.

"No, you must settle your business out of my house," said he; whereupon the three men agreed to present themselves at Captain Pope's lodging next morning. Pope gave each man a guinea, shut the door upon them and the silence was charming.

"Can you put me in the way of hiring a little vessel, something fit to cross the Channel in?" said Captain Pope.

Crossman pondered; there was nothing sinister in this request. After a considerable pause he said:

"There's Jem Marling; you'll find him in Rock street, Greenwich. I know he has a little vessel in which he goes a-casting, and I believe she'd suit your purpose. Tell yer what—I'll do; I'll find out if she's in the river, and if you'll send here to-morrow afternoon I may be able to give you some particulars."

Nothing could be more satisfactory. Pope thanked the prizefighter heartily, and he and Crystal departed.

"Here you'll find your crew for the Gypsy," said Crystal to Pope, as they stepped into the street.

And Pope assented in loud laugh of satisfaction.

(To be continued.)

ODDITIES IN PET NAMES.

Varying Terms of Endearment in Different Countries.

"If a man in this country calls his wife a cat, the foundation is laid for a divorce suit," said the man who travels. "But a French woman takes the same word as a term of endearment. It's odd how the choicest phrases in the vocabulary of affection of one people are used for quite an opposite purpose by another nation. One of the most familiar and most coveted phrases of endearment among the French, for instance, is 'my little pig,' and 'my little puppy-dog' is also well liked.

"But if the Frenchman were to call Mme. Narcisse 'duck,' as an American husband might call his better half, she would be very much offended. One of the oddest pet names that I ever heard of was that used by a famous German general, who always called his wife 'my little kernel of coffee.' They were divorced at last, however, and a cynic said that the general's pet name should have been 'my dear little stack of bayonets,' for the lady was stuck of having had a very sharp tongue. I know a devoted disciple of Walton, who, when writing to his wife while on a fishing expedition, calls her 'my dear little speckled trout.'"

Worse Than Some Others.

Husky Henry—"Dey say dat dese Egyptian cigarettes will make you sick."

Gritty George—"Sum of dem will. A dude give me one wid his name stamp od in violet on it."

Shooting Is Popular.

Shooting is the most popular method of suicide.

WHY THE HAM IS GO SALT.

Packers Compelled to Use the Salting as Preservative.

"We are having many complaints about the unusual saltiness of ham, bacon and canned goods this summer," said a butcher, who does a large family trade. "I suppose it is the same everywhere else. Standard goods that we have been able to recommend for years are salt as brine now. The packing houses tell us that it is because they are no longer permitted to use the preservatives that got such a raking over the coals after the Spanish war. They simply must pile on the salt or their hams and bacon won't keep. The packers will be obliged to find some way out of the difficulty, or they will have to go out of business altogether. In the trade we are noticing the falling off in orders from hotels and restaurants. No man wants a rasher of bacon or a slice of ham for breakfast if it is going to send him around with a raging thirst all day."

Peacocks Better Than Watchdogs.

Bird fanciers are predicting a vogue for the peacock. They say that people who can afford it have been lately buying hundreds of them for their country places. Ornament is one consideration, but there is another thing that recommends the brilliant creature in a more practical way. Some one discovered not long ago that there is no watchdog equal to the peacock as a guardian against thieves and marauding tramps. Perched on the roof of an arbor or outbuilding of the estate, a peacock will announce in shrill, discordant notes that can be heard a mile away the presence of suspicious looking strangers within the grounds.

A LAND OF OPPORTUNITY.

The Big Horn basin of Wyoming is a land of opportunity. It is a "new" country with thousands of openings for men of energy, in farming, ranching, mining, etc. It has irrigation canals, schools, churches, towns, thousands of acres of grazing and farming lands, many kinds of minerals, an equable climate, good water, and other advantages. What it needs is more intelligent, energetic people.

The Big Horn basin lies "next door" to Yellowstone park.

Send to-day for a free copy of our Big Horn basin folder—it's full of information and illustrations.

P. S. EUSTIS, Passenger Traffic Manager, C. B. & Q. Ry. Co., Chicago.

With an abundance of water the Eucalyptus tree will attain a height of 100 feet in ten years.

SUFFERING WOMEN.

Tired, Nervous, Aching, Trembling, Sleepless, Bloodless—Pe-ru-na Renovates, Regulates, Restores Many Prominent Women Endeorse Pe-ru-na.



Mrs. EMMA MITCHELL.

AMERICA is the land of nervous women. The great majority of nervous women are so because they are suffering from some form of female disease. Mrs. Emma Mitchell, 520 Louisiana street, Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "Peruna has certainly been a blessing in disguise to me, for when I first began taking it for troubles peculiar to the sex and a generally worn out system, I had little faith."

"For the past five years I have rarely been without pain, but Peruna has changed all this, and in a very short time. I think I had only taken two bottles before I began to recuperate very quickly, and seven bottles made me well. I do not have headache or backache any more, and have some interest in life. I give all credit where it is due, and that is to Peruna.—Emma Mitchell.

By far the greatest number of female troubles are caused directly by catarrh.

They are catarrh of the organ which is affected. These women despair of recovery. Female trouble is so common, so prevalent, that they accept it as almost inevitable. The greatest obstacle in the way of recovery is that they do not understand that it is catarrh which is the source of their illness. In female complaint, ninety-nine cases out of one hundred are nothing but catarrh. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located.

Chronic invalids who have languished for years on sick beds with some form of female disease begin to improve at once after beginning Dr. Hartman's treatment.

Among the many prominent women who recommend Peruna are—Belva Lockwood, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. C. E. Warren, wife of U. S. Senator Warren, of Wyoming.

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.

Yours for a Clear Head

BROMO-SELTZER

10¢ SOLD EVERYWHERE

NERVE WORN KIDNEYS.

Doan's Kidney Pills make freedom from kidney trouble possible. They carry a kind of medication to the kidneys that brings a bright ray of hope to desperate cases.

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

Lock Haven, Pa.—Mrs. L. W. Ammen writes: "A few weeks ago I sent for a trial box of Doan's Kidney Pills for myself, and they did all they are said to do. My husband was kicked last fall by a horse and badly hurt—his hip was fractured—and after he recovered he was in such misery that he could hardly walk, and it soon caused him such distress that he thought he would have to quit work—also, it affected his bladder, and he was unable to make his water without so much distress. I insisted on his getting a box of your pills and trying them, so I went to Mason's Drug Store and got a box. The first box helped him so much that I got the second and also the third, and now he is entirely well."—Mrs. L. W. Ammen, Lock Haven, Pa.

ASTHMA! TAYLOR'S ASTHMA REMEDY will cure any case of Asthma, if used exclusively of all others.

Regular Six Box, by mail, \$5.00; single box, 80¢. For Dr. T. TAYLOR & Co., Green Cove Springs, Fla.

FREE TO WOMEN!

To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet 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 ailments, such as inflammation and discharge, all cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, 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. B. BROWN, Mass., 214 Columbus Ave.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

never acquires the "sick habit." The child who is continually catching every disease known to children is the child whose system is in a congested condition. You can insure your child's health, and save expensive doctor bills and a lot of worry, if you have a bottle of this laxative in the house and see that it is used regularly.

ALL DRUGGISTS

50c and \$1.00 Bottles

SAMPLE BOTTLE and interesting book FREE for the asking.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ills.

Thompson's Eye Water

AGENTS WANTED to sell dry powder eye water in all countries. Send us your name and address. Address: FRED KILLER, 41 Murray St., N. Y.

The "Disap" Puzzle

Puzzles the best puzzle ever. Mailed for 10¢. Send us your name and address. C. H. Van Hook, 503 St. M. Union, N. Y.

CHAMPION TRUSS EASY TO FIT.

Ask Your Physician's Advice. HOOKLEY FILES, Philadelphia Truss Co., 610 Locust St., Phila., Pa.

THE BEST Opportunity in existence for a large sum of life money where it will produce a large and steady monthly income without risk of loss and without back on demand. For full particulars address W. H. Lachner, 413 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

HAIR GROWTH

Promoted by Shampoos of Cuticura Soap

And Dressings of Cuticura the Great Skin Cure

Purest, Sweetest, Most Effective Remedies for Skin, Scalp and Hair.

This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales and dandruff, destroys hair parasites, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, loosens the scalp skin, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all else fails.

Millions of women now rely on Cuticura Soap assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings and chaffs, for annoying irritations, or too free or offensive perspiration, for alleviating weaknesses, and many sensitive, anti-septic purposes which readily suggest themselves, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet and nursery.

Cuticura remedies are the standard skin cures and humor remedies of the world. But the affected parts with hot water and Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the surface of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle. Dry, without hard rubbing, and apply Cuticura Ointment freely, to all itching, irritation and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and, lastly, in the severest forms, take Cuticura Resolvent, to cool and cleanse the blood. A single set is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring skin, scalp and blood humors, from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age, when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. Cuticura Ointment, 25c. Cuticura Soap, 25c. Prepared by W. L. Chas. & Co., Lowell, Mass., U.S.A. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid by us, 50c. per bottle. Write for full particulars. "How to Cure Every Skin Disease."

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 25—1908



Pope Flourished His Hat.

Curse him! If he didn't give me that chance, he'd find his ship gone. For I've made up my mind. I'm a desperate man. The black flag flies aboard the Gypsy already, and I see plunder enough in our hold to maintain us as gentlemen for life."

"How do you mean to fetch this plate?" asked Captain Crystal.

"There be two ways," responded Captain Pope; "you may take it by road, or you may take it by water. My idea, Crystal, is to hire a ten or twelve-ton cutter, and sail to Margate, land, seize the plate, march with it aboard, and sail away across to Ham-burg, where I know a merchant who would take the stuff off my hands at a good price. We should then return and there will have been no risk."

"It may be done," said Crystal, "but what with the burglary, and what with the bringing of the plate across country, and what with its shipment on a coast where the blockaders get the sight of lypnes and the smell of blood-hounds from the jobs the smugglers put 'em to, it'll prove as dangerous an undertaking as could ever make the stoutest heart pause."

"Do you pause?" cried Pope, wildly leaning forward and staring with desperate glowing eyes at the other.

Crystal tapped here and there with his square foot.

"I don't pause," said he. "I raise objections to grease your keels with it. It may be done, I say. Where do you look to find seamen?"

"I may press a respectable voyage, and they'll sign for an honorable run. When we are at sea, I'll call them aft, and those who object I'll send adrift."

"That's it," said Crystal grinning. "I'll help ye to find some stiff 'uns. How many of a crew?"

"A hundred and eighty tons," mused Pope. "Allow for ten men to be sent adrift. What say to a company of thirty?"

"Oh, plenty," echoed Captain Crystal swiftly, "but plenty if you please, Pope, for sharp work. This sort of cruise is not a thing a man extends."

"No, by heaven," answered Pope. "But I shall want ten thousand pounds out of it."

"A man must live," said Crystal. "I've fought for this country as a privateer, and as God is our saviour

AMAZON RANGES
FACTORY TO THE USER
FACTORY PRICES

Read for our special
360 DAY REFUND

on the best line of stoves, ranges and heaters in the world, made in the only stove factory in the United States selling its entire product direct to the user. We give a legal guarantee with every stove and range, backed by \$20,000 bank bond. Don't buy until you have investigated our special proposition.

Kalamazoo Stove Co. Manufacturers,
Box A, Kalamazoo, Mich.

All Kalamazoo Cook Stoves and Ranges are equipped with our Patent Down Draft Motors.

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Co.

Time Schedule.
Takes effect Sunday, June 28, 1903.

WEST BOUND.	M. Ill.	Mixed
Leave Frederic	2:30 p. m.	7:50 a. m.
"*Fayette	2:48 p. m.	7:25 a. m.
Leave Doward	3:00 p. m.	9:30 a. m.
"*Blue Lake Jc.	3:15 p. m.	6:45 a. m.
"*Mancelona Road	3:18 p. m.	9:50 a. m.
"*Hake Harold	3:29 p. m.	10:05 a. m.
Leave Alha	3:42 p. m.	10:55 a. m.
"*Green River	3:55 p. m.	11:20 a. m.
"*Jordan River	4:10 p. m.	11:00 a. m.
"*Wards	4:18 p. m.	11:45 a. m.
Arrive South Arm (East Jordan)	4:30 p. m.	12:10 p. m.
Ar. Charlevoix (steamer)	2:40 p. m.	6:00 p. m.
EAST BOUND.	M. Ill.	Mixed
Lv. Charlevoix (str.)	7:40 a. m.	12:00 a. m.
(East Jordan)	M. Ill.	Mixed
Lv. South Arm	9:55 a. m.	2:20 p. m.
*Wards	10:18 a. m.	2:40 p. m.
*Jordan River	10:16 a. m.	2:45 p. m.
*Green River	10:32 a. m.	2:08 p. m.
Alha	10:55 a. m.	3:42 p. m.
Lv. Doward	11:38 a. m.	4:50 p. m.
Ar. Frederic	12:10 p. m.	6:00 p. m.

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

CLARK HAIRE, Gen. Manager.

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE.
In effect June 21, 1903.

SOUTH		NORTH	
No. 1	No. 2	No. 4	No. 3
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
8:30	1:15	5:30	11:45
8:45	1:28	*Mt. Bliss	4:57
8:51	1:36	Wards	4:39
8:54	1:39	Chestonia	4:35
9:06	1:51	*Hitchcock	4:23
9:18	2:03	*Wolcott	4:12
9:30	2:15	Bellaire	4:00

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

W. I. PORTER, E. J. CROSSMAN,
Gen. Manager. Traffic Manager

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect June 21, 1903.

Trains leave Bellaire as follows:
For Traverse City, 10:39 a. m. 3:59 p. m. 8:57 p. m.
For Grand Rapids, Chicago and West, 10:39 a. m. 3:57 p. m. 8:59 p. m.
For Saginaw and Detroit, 10:39 a. m. and 4:17 p. m.
For Charlevoix and Petoskey, 2:20 p. m., 5:58 a. m. and 7:24 p. m.

H. F. MOELLER,
General Passenger Agent.
F. N. STEWART, Agent, Bellaire.

Moses Lemieux

Practical Horseshoeing and General Blacksmith

All kinds of wood repair work done promptly.
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A. A. SCHWARTZ, G. P. T. M., Detroit, Mich.

AN ERROR IN THE ADDRESS

By HOWARD FIELDING
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MISS WINTHROP had just written two letters. They lay upon her desk sealed and stamped, but not addressed. She had dipped her pen into the ink to address one of them, which was placed squarely upon the top of the other. This is a somewhat unusual method of procedure, but it was a habit of the girl's. She sometimes wrote half a dozen letters and made a pile of them, putting on the addresses after they were all done, at some inconvenience to herself and with a risk of misdirecting the missives. Yet she had never suffered that misfortune.

There was a knock, and Miss Winthrop went to the door to find that the visitor was Gladys Darrell. The two girls were from the same small town, had attended the same schools and had been sojourners in the city about an equal time. They preserved an intimacy which was not especially agreeable to either of them, but their early association and the fact that they were studying music under the same masters and had nearly the same circle of acquaintance held them together. Miss Winthrop did not find Miss Darrell congenial; she did not quite approve of her conduct in certain matters, and Miss Darrell perceived it, resented it and concealed within her heart a smoldering animosity, which was made worse by a somewhat absurd jealousy. Yet there had never been anything like a quarrel between them.

When Grace Winthrop opened the door for Gladys a round faced boy who was the landlady's son was passing through the hall. Grace had a message for this youth, and so she excused herself to Gladys, who passed into the little parlor alone.

Gladys crossed to the desk beside the window and saw the two letters lying there. She was a girl whose great natural curiosity was insufficiently restrained by delicacy—the sort of girl who couldn't help wondering for whom those letters were intended. Beside them was a memorandum book about the size of half a playing card. It was open, and a ruler lay across it in such a way as to cover most of the left hand page and leave the other exposed. The visible page bore two addresses—Mr. Henry Lamar, Aldine building, and Mr. Willis Barnes, 21 Broad street. They seemed to have been very recently set down in the book, and the thought flashed through Gladys' brain, "She's been writing to those two fellows."

She glanced quickly toward the door. It was nearly closed, and Grace was still in the hall. Gladys took up the two letters, saw that neither was addressed and put them down again transposed. There was not a visible sign that anything had happened, but the letter which had lain atop before was now below. Gladys went to the other side of the room and sat down in a chair. Her heart was beating uncomfortably hard, and she felt a painful, nervous desire to laugh.

She suspected that both the young men whose names she had read in the



little book were deeply interested in Grace Winthrop. As to that, she was willing that Grace should have the preference and the attentions of one of these young men, but she had not yet decided which one. Mr. Lamar had a great deal of money, and Mr. Barnes was very good looking and a lively, engaging companion. It was a difficult choice. As a matter of fact, Gladys had no right to consider any such choice at all for reasons that will presently appear.

Miss Winthrop came back into the room and sat down by the desk. "I'll just address these letters if you don't mind," she said, with a smile. "Tommy is coming for them in half a minute."

Grace glanced at the little book and then rapidly wrote the two addresses. Tommy came in and got the letters.

There was a brief silence that seemed charged with an electrical embarrassment.

"Have you seen Harry Lamar lately?" asked Gladys suddenly.

The question seemed to force itself from her. It was a relief to say something which approached the subject.

"Not since the other evening," replied Grace, referring to some small social occasion. "I've just written him a letter. He's going to give some sort of an affair in his rooms—like a college 'spread,' with his two aunts as patronesses of the festivities. He asked me to make some suggestions about the music. I have been writing to him and to my mother."

"To your mother?" echoed Gladys, her face suddenly flushing.

"I've made up my mind to tell you about it," said Grace. "I am not got at any sort of concealment. The plain way is the best way for me always. Gladys, we have never been friends in any proper sense of the word. You have never given me any right to do for you what a real friend would do to advise you and try to help you."

"Do you think I need any help?"

"My mother thinks you do," said Grace gently. "She is a great mother, and she knows everything. That's one reason why I ought to help you now—because I have such a mother and you haven't any. When my mother was here with me week before last she learned a great many things. I'm sure I don't know how. She did not learn them from me, and we did not discuss them. But she has written to me about them. She thinks that you are not doing right, Gladys. You are engaged to Frank Leland at home. He is one of the best fellows in the world, and he trusts you absolutely. That engagement is not formally announced, but it is well known at home. It is not known here. You have asked me not to speak of it."

"I don't want you to speak of it," said Gladys. "I shall probably break it, and the less said the better. I have changed, Grace; we have both changed. Our horizon is broader than it used to be. Frank Leland is nothing but a little storekeeper in a country town, and he will never be anything else—do you suppose I will go back and bury myself there?"

"You will probably break your engagement!" rejoined Gladys. "Meanwhile you are encouraging the attentions of two men, neither of whom knows anything about it, neither of whom is known to Frank, neither of whom has any idea of the favor that you are showing to the other. Gladys, this isn't honest. It isn't honest enough for me nor for my mother."

Gladys suddenly bent forward in her chair.

"What did you write to her?" she demanded.

"I stood up for you," replied Grace earnestly. "I said that you were over-excited by your life here; that you had lost your balance just a little, but that you would not make any serious mistake. I went over the whole case. I had to because she had done it in her letter. I said that you really loved Frank Leland."

"I don't!" exclaimed Gladys, with seemingly unnecessary vehemence.

"Well, I said so anyhow," returned Grace, "and I believed it. I said that you were fascinated by Mr. Barnes, but that the man was a mere trifler and that you couldn't help seeing it. As to Mr. Lamar—I don't want to hurt your feelings, Gladys, but the truth must be told. I told it to my mother. You are dazzled by Mr. Lamar's money. You care nothing for him!"

"Did you say that?"

"Certainly," answered Grace. "It's true. Mr. Lamar is one of the most honest hearted, sincere and admirable fellows who ever lived, but you prefer more brilliant qualities. You have an eye for a handsome man, Gladys, and Harry Lamar, whatever else he may be, is surely not handsome. Now, I don't mind red hair myself," she added, with a laugh. "I think his hair is quite magnificent, and he is such a big, sturdy, manly man! But he doesn't appeal to you. Just to illustrate that point and set my poor mother's heart at rest I told her what you said about Mr. Lamar yesterday."

"I called him an Italian sunset!" gasped Gladys, with horror. "Did you put that in?"

"Yes, I put it all in. Mother won't tell. Oh, it's all a joke, Gladys. You'll go back to Frank Leland and make him the best wife in the world."

"I never will!" exclaimed Gladys. "You don't know me. I will not throw away my life in that little country town. You know nothing about my sentiments toward Harry Lamar."

"You haven't any, Gladys," responded Grace. "You haven't a sentiment of any sort for Harry Lamar. That's exactly what I told my mother."

"What did you tell her?"

"About you? Nothing, of course. And I never will. I told you that I wouldn't mention your engagement and I won't. But, Gladys, you'll have to be a different girl if you care to preserve my respect of the outward signs of my friendship. You are becoming tangled in a mass of concealment and deception that is not honest; that you'll regret some day; that will hurt you and everybody who loves you. It will hurt me to the heart, Gladys, though you may not believe it."

"I don't believe it," said Gladys bitterly. "I think you'll be glad of it. I think you'll do what you can to injure me with Mr. Lamar. But I warn you that you'll fail."

She walked toward the door. Grace rose and followed her. Then she suddenly sat down in a chair by the center table and began to cry.

"I knew that I couldn't do this," she said, "but I really tried. I could help you, Gladys, if you'd let me. But I've only made you angry."

Gladys did not know what to say or

do. She was wildly impatient to get away. She could think of nothing but the two letters and the fatality which had made her practical joke recoil upon her own head. If she could only catch Tommy there might be time to prevent a catastrophe. She could bribe him and get the letters. She could destroy them or change the addresses in a disguised grade, referring to some small social occasion. It seemed to her that she heard the lad's step in the hall.

"You have offended me, Grace," she said, "but—but I'll come back."

She escaped hastily into the hall. In the latter part of the afternoon Grace received Mr. Henry Lamar's card, with the information that the young gentleman was waiting in the parlor below.

Mr. Lamar seemed to have something on his mind.

"I received your telephone message," said he.

She stared at him.

"I sent no message," said she.

"Not personally," said he, "but I understood that you asked Miss Darrell to do it."

Grace shook her head.

"She called up the Aldine this forenoon," said Lamar, "and she told the

man in the office that it was you who were speaking. She had previously mentioned my name, and he had supposed that she wanted to speak with me. So he connected her with the telephone in my room and forgot to break the connection when he found out that she merely wished to leave word for me. So I was called to the telephone and heard most of the conversation, vainly trying meanwhile to break in, of course. She said: 'I'm Miss Grace Winthrop. I have sent a letter to Mr. Lamar by mistake. I wish him to return it unread. Please be sure of this; he must not read it.' That was the substance of what she said. I have brought the letter back to you."

"I don't understand this in the least," said Grace. "There's no reason in the world why you should not read it."

He had put it into her hand. She gave it back to him.

"I understood her to mean," said he, "that this letter was meant for some one else and that it had been sent to me by mistake. I—I was a good deal hurt by the suggestion that I might have read it. Really, it didn't seem like you at all. I'm mighty glad you didn't know anything about that telephone message. I don't honestly care much what Miss Darrell thinks me capable of, but if I supposed that you thought I could do such a thing even by inadvertence—Why, the first words, of course, would let a person know that it wasn't for him, and—"

He completed the sentence with a gesture of mild horror.

"You may be very sure that I know better," said Grace. And he thanked her with a somewhat absurd earnestness which gave her the very first hint that she had ever had of the state of this young man's heart. The recognition of the fact was not painful except in its intensity. It brought a sort of confusion with it. The girl forgot what they had been talking about—forgot Gladys and the letter until Lamar recalled them to her.

"Perhaps you'd better open it," said he. And she did so.

"Why, this is to my mother!" she exclaimed.



"YOU'D BETTER OPEN IT."

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"Why, this is to my mother!" she exclaimed.

Mr. Lamar was a slow but a very accurate thinker. He perceived that the really extraordinary feature of this affair was the fact that Gladys Darrell should have possessed such a peculiar piece of information.

"You—you wrote one to me, of course," said he. "Did you pile them up? I've seen you do it. Was Miss Darrell there?"

"Really, really," cried Grace, with a mistaken loyalty, "Gladys would never have done such a thing! I will not believe that she changed the letters."

"But she did, you know," said Lamar, with calm decision, "and, upon my word, I'm inclined to be obliged to her. Somehow I think it's—it's brought us together just a bit—better friends, you know. I—I don't know why it should nor why I think so, but hasn't it?"

He looked at her with a desperate pleading that she should say that they were just a little bit better friends than they had ever been before. And she laughed at him and gave him her hand. And he kissed it, which, after all, is hardly a friendly thing to do if one wishes to choose his words with precision.

BREVITIES

THE HALL OF FAME.

Mr. Cleveland will spend the summer trout fishing in the Berkshires.

John Morley has had bestowed upon him the honorary professorship of ancient history at the English Royal academy.

Andrew Graham, for forty years chief assistant at the Cambridge observatory, England, has retired at the age of eighty-eight.

Major Alexander H. Davis of New York and London has presented Louisville, Ky., with stock amounting to \$100,000 to be used in providing a public park in that city.

Senator Gorman is a Presbyterian and a member of the Masonic fraternity. His two daughters married Catholics, the ceremony in each instance being performed by Cardinal Gibbons.

Sir James Guthrie, newly knighted upon merit, is only forty-four years old. He was an associate of the Royal Scottish academy before he was thirty and is now its president. He is famed as a portrait painter.

In recognition of the able manner in which he looked after the details of the president's reception in San Francisco the members of the citizens' executive committee have presented a silver loving cup to M. H. De Young, their chairman.

Professor Henry A. Ward of Chicago, collector of meteorites, has just added an interesting specimen that fell near Bath Furnace, Ky., on Nov. 15. His collection ranks fourth in the world, and he has one meteor presented to him by the shah of Persia.

Alexander Wilkie of Upper Craigie, Perth, N. B., is believed to possess the longest beard in the world. His exceptional growth of hair began when he was about twenty-five years of age. From that time it grew rapidly, and it is now 7 feet 2½ inches long and still growing.

SHORT STORIES.

Within eight months we have received enough emigrants from Europe to repopulate Ireland.

A new word has been coined for application to a sight testing optician. He is to be called an "optologist."

A large moose was seen recently strolling around leisurely in the neighborhood of the school buildings at Presque Isle, Me.

In Omaha the other day a girl combing her hair gave her head a toss and dislocated her neck. It required the combined strength of four men to pull the vertebrae into place again.

On the army this year we shall spend \$130,000,000, on the navy \$85,000,000. The civil establishment will cost \$126,000,000. To the Indians we shall give \$13,000,000. The interest on the public debt will be \$27,000,000.

It is proposed to buy the field on which Alexander Hamilton was slain in his duel with Aaron Burr and convert it into a public park. A monument already stands on the spot, but it is neglected and unvisited.

The death rate in Cuba before the war averaged about forty-two to a thousand, taking a period of several years. It is now but twenty-one. This means a decreased loss of time from illness as well as saving of life.

HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

Ed Geers says that Harold H., 2:04, can pace a half mile as easy as any horse he ever sat behind.

The Young Jim trotter, Walter Keim, 2:11½, will very likely be one of the stars of Mart Demarest's stable this year.

It is reported that the Messrs. Hamlin, proprietors of the Village farm, intend reducing the number of trotters and pacers to 150 head.

Dick Wilson is at the Indianapolis track with his stable. Among the number are Patchen Boy, 2:10½; Little Sphinx, 2:16½, and Outonian Maid, 2:19½.

Strasburg, by Director, 2:17, dam Emulation, by Onward, and owned by W. V. Baker of Columbus, O., is said to be one of the "star" green ones at the Columbus track.

Clem Beachey has a good one for the green classes in Royal Coat, a five-year-old son of Regal Wilkes and Nannie Eticott. He showed a mile in 2:13½ as a three-year-old.

Patchless, 2:20½, and Star Twist, 2:25, have been sent by their owner, A. W. Jaggard of Bonner Springs, Kan., to the Louisville (Ky.) track to be trained by John Hussy.

EDITORIAL FLINGS

Following the Karageorgevitch dynasty may come in a short time the Krag-Jorgensen dynasty. — Chicago Tribune.

There is a strong suggestion of risk in making a man named Keep assistant secretary of the treasury. — Detroit News-Tribune.

Spokane barbers reduced the price of shaves to 5 cents, and their customers are feeling the effects of the cut. — Washington Post.

The Arizona gambler who died in his eighty-eighth year may not have always played a square game, but evidently he had the faculty of creating that impression. — Denver Republican.

Hetty Green appeared in a big red automobile of her own the other day, and the inhabitants of the North Atlantic coast all fainted at once. Russell Sage will be out in a flying machine next. — Minneapolis Times.

Frank A. Kenyon,
Register of Deeds
and Abstracter.

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

LIVER TROUBLES

"I had Theford's Black-Draught a good medicine for liver disease. It cured my son after he had spent \$100 with doctors. It is all the medicine I take."—MRS. CAROLINE MARTIN, Parkersburg, W. Va.

If your liver does not act regularly go to your druggist and secure a package of Theford's Black-Draught and take a dose tonight. This great family medicine frees the constipated bowels, stirs up the torpid liver and causes a healthy secretion of bile.

Theford's Black-Draught will cleanse the bowels of impurities and strengthen the kidneys. A torpid liver invites colds, biliousness, chills and fever and all manner of sickness and contagion. Weak kidneys result in Bright's disease which claims as many victims as consumption. A 25-cent package of Theford's Black-Draught should always be kept in the house.

"I used Theford's Black-Draught for liver and kidney complaints and found nothing to equal it."—WILLIAM COFFMAN, Marblehead, Ill.

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cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

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Story of the Flowers
Love of Liberty March
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The Eagle's March

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