

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 6.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, AUG. 8 1903.

No 50

ST 1897 XI.

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

NEWS AGENCY
A new line of Jewelery.

Next to the Postoffice
H. G. HOLMES.

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

R. F. Steffes.

Warne Block

Fresh GROCERIES

FRESH COOKIES AND CANNED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT

WILL RICHARDSON'S
State Street Grocery.

BOOSINGER BROS.

There is Nothing New Under The Sun

It is said "There is no new thing under the sun." Notwithstanding the wisdom of this remark, the makers of the celebrated Schloss Bros.' Clothing have clearly proven the new and desirable features combined in their garments. It has been successful in all the new features and improvements that are continually being made to give us the best clothing in the World. It is durable—comfortable—non-shrinking—smooth as velvet—is very reasonable in price—of the choicest colors and designs.

Call and examine our suits just arrived, \$5.00 to \$15.00.
Boys' and Children's \$2.50 to \$6.00.
New Hats, new everything for the Fall.

Quality First of All - - Our Motto.

BOOSINGER BROS.

Game Laws For 1903-1904.

A Synopsis of Michigan Game Laws to Date.

GAME ANIMALS.
Shooting of human beings while in pursuit of game to either kill or wound—penalty, ten years imprisonment.
Deer—Open season November 8th to 30th inclusive, in each year, except on the island of Bois Blanc, and the counties of Lake, Osceola, Clare, Mason, Manistee, Wexford, Missaukee, Newaygo, Mecosta, Isabella, Benzie, Leelanau, Grand Traverse, Oceana and Gladwin where deer cannot be hunted until 1906, and the counties of Lake, Osceola, Clare, Mason, Manistee, Wexford, Missaukee, Newaygo, Mecosta, Isabella, Benzie, Leelanau, Grand Traverse, Oceana and Gladwin where deer cannot be hunted until 1908. No person may kill more than three deer in any one year. No person may hunt deer without procuring a hunter's license. Resident license 75c non-resident license. \$25.00. Use of dogs in hunting, pursuing or killing deer and the killing of any fawn in the spotted coat or any deer in the red coat is prohibited. The use of any artificial light in hunting, pursuing or killing deer is unlawful. No deer or portion of a deer can be lawfully shipped without a license tag accompanying same.
Moose, Elk and Caribou are protected until 1911.
Fox, Black and Gray Squirrels—Open season October 15 to November 30th, both inclusive. It is unlawful to capture, pursue, injure or kill any such squirrels at any time in any public or private park.
FUR-BEARING ANIMALS.
Beaver—Killing unlawful until 1905. Knowledge withheld of killing, unlawful.
Otter, Fisher and Martin—Open season November 15th to May 1st.
Mink, Raccoon, Skunk and Muskrats—must not be taken during the months of September and October.
Wolf, Lynx and Wild-cats—Bounty of \$15 on old wolf; \$7 on wolf whelp under three months old; \$5 on lynx; \$3 on wild-cats.

GAME BIRDS.
Partridge, Quail, Spruce-hen and Woodcock—Open season Lower Peninsula, October 20th to November 30th, both inclusive; Upper Peninsula, partridge may be killed from October 1st to November 30th, both inclusive.
Prairie chicken, Mongolian or English Phensants, Wild Turkey and Wild Pigeon—Not to be killed until 1910.
Antwerp or Homing Pigeon and Mourning Doves—It is unlawful to capture, or destroy by any means whatever any Antwerp or homing pigeon or mourning doves at any time.
Ducks and Geese and all Wild Water Fowl—Open season October 1st, to November 30th both inclusive, from one-half hour before sunrise to one hour after sunset each day. Jack-sulphur, blue bill, canvas back, wiggon, pin tail, whistler, spoon bill, butter ball and saw bill ducks may be killed from March 2d to April 10th in each year. The use of any floating device or contrivance propelled by or using as motive power, steam, gas, gasoline, naphtha, oil and electricity, or the use of any swivel or punt gun, battery sink-boat, or similar device, save only a gun of not greater size than ten calibre, such gun to be held in the hands at the time of firing, in hunting for or killing any wild water-fowl, is unlawful.
SONG BIRDS.
No song or insectivorous birds except black birds, English Sparrows or crows may be killed or captured at any time.
RABBITS.
The use of ferrets to hunt rabbits is prohibited in the counties of Washtenaw, Oakland, Charlevoix, St. Clair, Lake and Wayne.
FISHES.
Speckled Trout, Grayling, Land Locked Salmon, California Trout, German Trout—Open season May 1st to Sept. 1st excepting Maple River in Emmet county which is from May 1st to August 1st; only to be taken with hook and line, and it is unlawful to have in possession any of these kinds of fish less than seven inches in length. It is unlawful to take from the waters of the AuSable river or any of its tributaries any Brook Trout, Speckled Trout, Rainbow Trout or California Trout of a less size than eight inches in length, or for any person to take from said waters more than fifty fish of these kinds above named in any one day, or to take with him therefrom or to have in his possession at any point away therefrom more than fifty fish of said kind at any one time. It is unlawful to take from the lakes, streams or rivers of this state in any one day more than fifty fish of the following varieties: muscalonge, or black strawberry, green or white bass or any speckled or brook trout, German trout, California trout, land locked salmon, Loch Leven trout, steel head trout, or grayling or to take therefrom or to have in possession more than one hun-

dered fish of said kinds at any one time. Black bass may be taken with hook and line only from May 20th to April 1st following thereafter; must not be sold during closed season.

TRANSPORTATION.
Game Animals and Game Birds—All game animals or game birds transported under cover must be plainly marked on the outside of the package with the name of the consignor and the consignee, the initial point of billing and the destination, together with an itemized statement of the contents of the package.
Protected Game and Fish—Must not be transported beyond the boundaries of this state at any time. No fishes taken from the waters of Branch or St. Joseph counties can be transported beyond the boundaries of this state at any season of the year.
The sale of any game animal or game bird protected by the laws of this state is unlawful at any time.
This synopsis gives the correct dates for open season on all protected game as held by the Attorney General of this State and will be enforced accordingly by the game and fish warden's department.
All complaints of the violation of the game and fish laws should be made to the state warden, Chas. H. Chapman, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

Latest Fashion Notes.

A CREPE DECHINE BODICE.
Many waists in crepes de Chine, Louisiana and peau de soie are seen beautifully embroidered with Corticelli silk, which is always found the most suitable for this work. The model shown has the popular mutton-leg sleeves displaying novel pointed cuffs and the sloping shoulder is admirably produced by a cape like device extending well out over the shoulder. Embroidery plays a conspicuous part in the making of this pretty little waist.

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

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.

Congress Playing Cards.
Cards of quality.
For up-to-date card parties. Smooth, thin and springy. Dainty pictorial designs. Rich colors. Gold edges. No others are so good.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

128-page Hoyle sent, prepaid, for two Congress pack wrappers and name of dealer from whom packs were bought. Address, U. S. Playing Card Co., Cincinnati, O.

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.

First publication July 4th, A. D. 1903.
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 10th, A. D. 1886, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Charlevoix, Michigan, on the 20th day of May, A. D. 1886, in Liber 11 of Mortgages, page 30, 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 on the 29th 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 (that 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 \$15.00 as 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.
A. B. NICHOLAS, J. B. ALLEN, Mortgagee.
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 enter his appearance in said cause, on or before three months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days the Complainant cause this order to be published in the CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD, a newspaper published in said County, said publication to be continued once each week for six weeks in succession.
FREDERICK W. MAYNE, Circuit Judge
E. N. CLARK, Solicitor for Complainant.
Business address, East Jordan, Mich. 8-30-7t

The fashion in sleeves changes with great rapidity, and new designs are being constantly produced. Shirting which is now rapidly gaining in popularity is used on sleeves to good advantage. The work always lends itself best to soft materials. One of the new coat sleeves is the pagoda or flowing style.

THOS. MORRISON,
Dray and Baggage.
Phone No. 120.
Moving Household Goods a Specialty.

BOAT SERVICE.
East Jordan and Charlevoix Route.
Str. Walter Crysler.
TIME CARD.
Leave East Jordan, 7:00 a. m., 2:30 p. m.
Arrive Charlevoix, 8:45 a. m., 4:00 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix, 9:20 a. m., 4:30 p. m.
—Railroad dock, 9:55 a. m., 4:40 p. m.
Arrive East Jordan, 11:30 a. m., 6:00 p. m.
GRO. JEFFSON, Master.

Str. 'Pilgrim.'
Lv. Charlevoix, 7:00 a. m., 4:30 p. m.
—P. M. Railroad dock, 7:30 a. m., 4:00 p. m.
—Sequanota, 8:25 11:25 3:30
—Ironton, 8:35 11:35 3:40
Ar. East Jordan, 9:20 p. m., 4:25
Lv. East Jordan, 9:30 1:30 4:45
—Ironton, 10:15 2:05 6:30
—Sequanota, 10:25 2:15 6:40
Ar. Charlevoix, 10:45 2:30 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., 3:00 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 11:45 a. m. train South, and 6:50 and 11:40 a. m., 1:40 and 5:05 p. m. trains South.
L. GUARD, Master.

DRESSED TO KILL

"Breathes there the man with soul so dead?"
As Walter Scott sang in a ballad,
Who never to his friends has said,
"I alone can mix a salad!"
Who when his varied meek and low
Suggested he himself should fix it,
Exclaimed with perturbation: "No, no!
Give me the cruet and I'll fix it!"

We gaze on him with civil smile
If we his strong esteem would capture;
Our optic organs roll the while
In throes of simulated rapture.
He's bound the verdant leaves to spoll,
This lettuce notably seeker,
With too much vinegar or oil
Or oversurfet of paprika.

Still we maintain our placid grin,
Although 'tis salted much too fully,
And garlic cloves galore rubbed in,
We voice the eulogistic "Bully!"
For conscience prompteth us this way
To revel in the product gladly,
Well knowing on some future day
We'll mix another just as badly.

—New York Herald

He lost all count of time, as a man does when he sleeps, but when the steward summoned him hurriedly an hour after midnight he had evidently not been in bed; a light was burning in his cabin, he was still dressed, and his face was wan and his eyes heavy, as if he were in pain.

"Mr. Ashton's worse, sir. Edwards is with him, and called me to fetch you. He can't sleep. Keeps sitting up, Edwards says, staring as if he could see people, an' talking very singular. Delirious, I expect, sir."

"We must try a sleeping draught," said Yalden dully. "I'll be there directly."

Barrow being gone, he busied himself in the medicine cupboard, and hastened after him, carrying something in a glass.

Drawing near to No. 16, he could hear the sick man babbling monotonously, and the very sound of his voice stung him and quickened a fiercer flame within him; till suddenly he caught a word of what the man was saying—merely a name, but the utterance of it checked him instantly, as if a hand had plucked at his sleeve.

He stood trembling, and in that same instant saw, shapely white in the darkness before him, a sweet, sad face, grown pale with weary years of longing—the pure, wistful eyes looked into his, and their calmness calmed him, and their sadness made him ashamed.

With a something breaking like a sob in his throat, he swiftly retraced his steps, pausing in the unlighted saloon to open one of the portholes and fling the glass he carried far out into the dark.

Thereafter he sat till well into the day watching and tending the man she loved and had loved so long.

Going on deck in the morning, he leaned over the side to tear up the letter he had written and scatter its fragments into the sea. It was the burial of a great hope that had died in the night.

As he walked away, the captain, coming from breakfast, met him, and lingered to make inquiries.

"Morning, doctor; how's the patient? You're not going to make a funeral of it, I hope?"

"Not quite," Yalden laughed carelessly. "He has taken a turn for the better."—Black and White.

PROFESSOR IN HARD LUCK.

Storm's Early Arrival Spotted His Chances for Fame.

We can recall no rainmaker from the time of Plutarch, or any rain doctor of the Indians, or any rain sorcerer of the African tribes, who has played in harder luck than Prof. Meyers has just encountered in the Adirondacks.

He arrived a few days ago with a fine collection of balloons and bombs and got all ready for operations on Tuesday. On the evening of that day he announced that he should send up some balloons with powerful bombs with lighted fuses attached, and that rain would follow the explosion almost immediately.

As a matter of fact, rain preceded the explosion. Just as the professor was about to cut the ropes of his balloon a tremendous thunderstorm came up, advancing with terrific speed and deluging the region with water. You see, nature had "got on" to the professor's little game and forestalled him.

But imagine the air's of the professor if he had got his balloons up about fifteen minutes ahead of the shower! No rain doctor that the world has known would have been "it" with him then.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

One Dog's Intelligence.

The intelligence of animals seems as a rule to be underrated rather than overrated. A dog breeder described the other day a wonderful collie that had belonged to Sir John Lubbock.

"This dog," he said, "would, when it was hungry, lay at its master's feet a card marked 'Food.' When it was thirsty it would fetch a card marked 'Drink.' When it wanted to take a walk it would bring a card marked 'Out.' Sir John Lubbock trained it to do this trick in less than a month.

He put the food card over the dog's head and made it bring the card to him before he would allow it to eat, and in the matter of drinking and going out he used a like method. The cards were similar in shape and color. Nothing but the writing on them differed. Since, therefore, the dog distinguished them by the writing alone, it may truly be said that the animal could read."

More Criminals To-day.

"The number of criminals is on the increase, and the number of heinous offenses grows less as civilization advances," said a New York criminal lawyer the other day. "This may seem paradoxical, but it is easily explained. New laws are continually being made constituting new crimes, and while the number of the violations of the law grows larger, the number of atrocious crimes diminishes. If you will consult the criminal statistics you will see that the increase is almost entirely in the new and lighter offenses."

The Kindly Sinners.

If only kindly sinners
Could rule this world's affairs,
We'd sit at better dinners
And spend less time in prayers;
And at life's sparkling banquet
We'd drown our corollary cares.
If only kindly sinners
Could rule this world's affairs.

Safety in Numbers.

Brannigan—Come home at tea supper wid me, Flannigan.
Flannigan—Shure, it's past yer sup per time now. Yer wife'll be mad as a hatter.
Brannigan—That's jest it; she can't lick the two of us.

HORTICULTURE



Drains in Orchards.

It is surprising to find so large a number of orchards practically without drainage of any kind. Too often holes are dug in the sod and trees stuck into them, the planter hoping that kind Nature will make up for his shortcomings. Sometimes she does, but often she does not. The lack of drainage at the time of setting out the trees often results in the almost complete failure of the orchard if it be on heavy land, and such land is preferable for orchards if it be well drained. In the putting out of orchards the drainage of the land should have the first consideration. This will be all the more necessary if the land be level and with small fall. Water then will run off very slowly even with good drains. Without such drains water will remain about the roots of the trees for days, sometimes for weeks, preventing the approach of air to the roots.

There are thousands of full-grown orchards that it would pay to drain now, though the drains might have to be put closer together than would have been the case had they been put in in the first place, for the reason that it will be difficult to pulverize the soil immediately around and under the trees. The orchard that is drained gets to growing earlier in the spring than otherwise, and this time of growth counts for much when a dry season follows it. If a tree has water logged roots it cannot grow till that condition is changed. If that change comes late in the spring, the work of growth is shortened, especially if a long dry time follows it. The results may be very apparent in both wood and fruit, though the grower may not realize the cause.

Strawberry Beds.

It is a very good plan for the farmer, or the farmer's wife, to see that a new strawberry bed is planted each year. This is by all means the surest way of getting a good strawberry crop each year. A number of beds will then be in existence at the same time, and from some of them at least a good supply of berries will be secured. The old beds can be kept productive for several years, but the farmer is very likely to let them go to weeds, or what is just as bad, get too thick. When the old bed only is to be retained, it should receive attention immediately after fruiting time. The hoe should be put into use and the rows narrowed up to a foot, and some advise six inches. The space between the rows should be turned over and pulverized. The plants themselves should be thinned, to permit the development of a comparatively few plants. It will also pay to put on some manure each year if the plants do not show an inclination to grow rank. Of course, too much manure will produce great plants at the expense of berries.

Get Ready to Cover Plants.

In the summer is the time to get ready to cover the plants in the fall. The strawberries will need covering in the more northerly of the latitudes in which they are grown. If the matter is given no consideration till the ground freezes, the culturist may not be able to obtain the necessary covering except at considerable expense. There is much marsh grass growing in localities where it is of no value, which can be mowed if taken at the right season for mowing and curing. After it is beaten down by the winds and rain or the trampling of cattle, it is practically out of the reach of the farmer. Straw is fairly good for this purpose, but may as well be placed where it will be easily available at the time it is wanted. Besides the strawberries there are many other plants that will need protection—the blackberry bushes, grape vines, raspberry canes, rose bushes, and so forth.

Raising Chicks in Brooders.

From Farmers' Review: In our management of brooders in raising our young Orpington stock after we have gotten the young chicks from our incubators and hens to our brooders, we run them at a uniform heat of 95 degrees, keeping it thus for the first two or three days, gradually lowering it a degree a day until 90 degrees is reached, and then keeping heat so the chicks will not crowd. We feed nothing for the first seventy-two hours, then we feed Chamberlain's chick feed—fed exclusively every two hours for the first week, then four times daily until a month old, and after that three times a day. After the first few days we vary the feed by giving rolled oats, cracked corn, wheat and green ground bone, keeping out clover to scratch in. Fresh water is always before them. We get an early growth of lettuce for the little fellows, and, as soon as possible, let them out of doors, keeping them scratching and moving continually. We dust them frequently with lice powder. It goes without saying we clean our brooders daily. At two months of age we place our youngsters in colony houses and leave them free to run on the range, feeding morning and night cracked corn varied by wheat and oats.—J. W. Eastes, Knox County, Illinois.

Only a small portion of all the buds formed on a tree grow the second year. The rest remain dormant or latent for years, and are made to grow and produce shoots only when the others are destroyed.

PE-RU-NA IS OF ESPECIAL BENEFIT TO WOMEN

Says Dr. M. C. Gee, of San Francisco.

A CONSTANTLY increasing number of physicians prescribe Peruna in their regular practice.

It has proven its merits so thoroughly that even the doctors have overcome their prejudice against so called patent medicines and recommend it to their patients.

"I Advise Women to Use Pe-ru-na," Says Dr. Gee.

Dr. M. C. Gee is one of the physicians who endorse Peruna. In a letter written from 513 Jones street, San Francisco, Cal., he says:

"There is a general objection on the part of the practicing physician to advocate patent medicines, but when any one medicine cures hundreds of people, it demonstrates its own value and does not need the endorsement of the profession.

"Peruna has performed so many wonderful cures in San Francisco that I am convinced that it is a valuable remedy. I have frequently advised its use for women, as I find it insures regular and painless menstruation, cures leucorrhoea and ovarian troubles, and builds up the entire system. I also consider it one of the finest catarrh remedies I know of. I heartily endorse your medicine."—M. C. Gee, M. D.

Mrs. E. T. Gaddis, Marion, N. C., is one of Dr. Hartman's grateful patients. She consulted him by letter, followed his directions, and is now able to say the following:

"Before I commenced to take Peruna I could not do any hard work without suffering great pain. I took Peruna, and can say with pleasure that it has done more for me than any other medicine I have ever taken. Now I am as well as ever; I do all my own work and it never hurts me at all. I think Peruna is a great medicine for woman-kind."—Mrs. E. T. Gaddis.

Women are especially liable to pelvic catarrh, female weakness as it is commonly called.



Peruna occupies a unique position in medical science. It is the only internal systemic catarrh remedy known to the medical profession to-day. Catarrh, as every one will admit, is the cause of one-half the diseases which afflict mankind. Catarrh and catarrhal diseases afflict one-half of the people of the United States.

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.

GEORGE WAS ALL RIGHT.

Rather Thin Excuse That Satisfied His Loving Wife.

"I knew your husband wouldn't keep the pledge," said the woman who is always trying to make trouble. "You were a little goose to believe him when he told you he'd never drink again. Only last night I saw him coming out of the corner saloon on his way home."

"I know all about it," replied her friend. "I detected it the moment I kissed George at the door. But it's all right, George really couldn't help breaking his pledge just this once. You see, some one was mean enough to pass a Canadian ten-cent piece on him, and when the conductor wouldn't take it on the car the only thing he could do was to spend it in Kerrigan's."

Secretary Shaw's Artistic Report.

Secretary Shaw of the Treasury has distanced all endeavor in beautiful covers for reports to Congress. His annual statement was topped by an exquisite creation in Morocco, with gilt allegre work, as fine as the bookbinders of the government could supply. The daintily prepared pages, detailing Treasury transactions and policies for a twelvemonth, were tied up in equally beautiful red ribbon, with the loveliest kind of bowknots.—Washington Letter.

May Reach Pole in Submarines.

Two German explorers are planning to go to the North Pole in submarine boats. They think it will be easier to steam under the ice pack and come out at or near the pole than to climb over the pack with dog sledges. They are not afraid of getting lost, for they intend to use wireless telegraphy to keep in communication with their base of supplies. Let us hope that they may be more successful than Andre, who sailed away in a balloon to find the pole and has not been heard from since.

He Feels Good.

Caddo, Ky., July 20th.—"I believe I could climb a mountain without drawing a long breath" is the way William Ball of this place describes how he is feeling.

As Mr. Ball has been on the sick list for a long time, this declaration from him comes as quite a surprise.

When asked to explain how he had become so strong in such a short time, he says:

"I did have Kidney Trouble very bad, in fact I had to get up four or five times every night to urinate. I had shortness of breath which distressed me terribly. I was badly used up, and was really of no account for anything.

"I used three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and that's what has made me well. I can sleep all night without having to get up. I feel splendid and as I said before, I believe I could climb a mountain without drawing a long breath. Dodd's Kidney Pills did it all."

A man who does not know how to learn from his mistakes turns the best school-master out of his life.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

He who fears the opinion of the world more than his own conscience has but little self-respect.

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

Patience produces peace.

He Was Carried Away. Newly Wedded Man (trying desperately to paint his happiness to his old bachelor chum)—"Man! Man! I tell you, go and get married yourself. Now, when you get home, what do you find? A dark room, everything upside down, and not a soul to talk to you. I go home and find a warm, cozy, dainty room, with my wife sitting at the table and talking—and talking—(grows angrier and angrier)—and TALKING—by heavens, I tell you she never stops talking!"

"Waiter, every time I come in here I get the same potato."

"Well, you never eat it, sir!"—Illustrated Bits.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW? If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

Whenever we lift at another man's burden, we gain more strength to carry our own.

AT BED TIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERR DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called "Lancet's Tea" or

LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE.

All druggists or by mail 25c. and 50c. Buy it to day. Lane's Family Medicine cures the Bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Address, O. F. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y.

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When asked to explain how he had become so strong in such a short time, he says:

"I did have Kidney Trouble very bad, in fact I had to get up four or five times every night to urinate. I had shortness of breath which distressed me terribly. I was badly used up, and was really of no account for anything.

"I used three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and that's what has made me well. I can sleep all night without having to get up. I feel splendid and as I said before, I believe I could climb a mountain without drawing a long breath. Dodd's Kidney Pills did it all."

A man who does not know how to learn from his mistakes turns the best school-master out of his life.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

He who fears the opinion of the world more than his own conscience has but little self-respect.

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

Patience produces peace.

THE "Disap" Puzzle. Puzzles the best puzzle have fun by the bushel. Mailed for 10c—less in advance in quantities. C. H. Van Dusen, 50 1/2 St. Hudson, N.Y.

CHAMPION TRUSS EASY TO FIT. Ask Your Physician's Advice. HOPKINS TRUSS. Philadelphia Truss Co., 610 Locust St., Phila., Pa.



Committed to the Deep

The steward knocked, and put his head in at the door.

"Cabin passenger, str. No. 16," he reported, with a business-like brevity. "Very bad."

Dr. Yalden glanced up from his desk irritably.

"What's the matter with him?"

"Dun'no, sir. Uncommon bad."

"Usual thing, I suppose?"

"No, sir. Not sea sick. Quicker when he came aboard yesterday, I thought. Been in bed all day. Wouldn't let me get him anything. Till just now he asked me to fetch you."

The steward withdrew, and the doctor only delayed to finish the first paragraph of a letter he had been writing when he was interrupted.

It was not precisely an urgent letter, for he had no intention of doing anything with it until the ship arrived at Liverpool; but it was to contain much that he knew he could not possibly put into speech, and it was to tell the recipient that he would arrive less than half a day behind it.

The lamp that shone from the wall of No. 16 showed him a haggard man stretched on the bunk apparently asleep. While the doctor was taking a preliminary survey of him he coughed and awoke.

"Steward!"

"I'm the doctor. You sent for me. What's wrong?"

"Oh, thanks. . . . I don't know, doctor. My head's all afeer, and my hands, too. Feel that."

The doctor took his hand and laid a finger on his pulse. The hand was hot and dry, the pulse was galloping furiously, and a brief examination was sufficient to diagnose his ailment.

"A touch of pneumonia," said Yalden. "You must take more care of yourself than you've been doing lately. You were not fit to travel; you must have felt ill before you started."

"I wanted to get home," the other answered, wearily. "I've been away—a long time."

"We must see what we can arrange about nursing," the doctor concluded. "I'll give you some medicine; you've got a good constitution, and with care, you'll pull round all right."

"Think so?"

"Oh, yes. . . . He mustn't be left, Barrow." The doctor turned to the steward. "Somebody will have to sit up with him to-night. I'll see him again before I turn in, and I'll get the captain to let you have assistance."

After fulfilling which latter duty he retired to his cabin and resumed the laborious composition of his letter.

Three years ago he met in London the girl he told himself he had been looking for all his life. She was nearly twenty years his junior, but what did that matter? Her people had been rich and proud, and now, through recent financial disasters, they were poor and prouder, but what did all that matter either?

She heard him with pity in her

eyes, but not love; and she told him, with only pity in her tones, that the man she loved was dead and her heart was buried with him.

Later he learned the story that lay behind her words, and saw more hope in it for himself than she had given him, for surely his living love of her could, in due time, win her away from the memory of a dead rival. He would not take her answer then, but begged her to think of all it must mean to him, and let him ask her for

it, once for all, when he came home from his next voyage.

He was speeding homeward now, and the letter was to prepare her for his coming. He wrote it with so many pauses for reflection that by 10 o'clock it was still unfinished, when, mindful of his patient, he relocked it in his desk.

No. 16 was awake, but drowsy with sheer weakness.

"If I don't pull through this, doctor—"

"Don't you worry about that; you will."

"But if I don't—I'm not afraid of dying. I've been near it too, often sheer weakness."



Flung the glass far out into the dark, for that; and yet, now it seems harder than it ever did before."

"You'd better not talk. I don't want you to excite yourself."

"Not me! What I mean is, it would be hard luck to die on the way home I've been away nearly nine years. I went away as poor as a rat, and I'm going back rich. That's something, isn't it?"

"It's a great deal."

"And I'm not dead yet, though I'm supposed to be!" the other chuckled, grimly. "One everlasting, terrible winter we were snowed up, and we were put down as done for. Only two of us managed to worry through, and we wandered heaven knows where, and we lived—well, we didn't live. But we worried through—and I'm going home." His eyes closed and he rambled on dreamily: "Nine years; but she'll be waiting. I told her that it wouldn't be more than two—and she said 'It's till you come, Ned, and if you never come, I shall wait till I meet you, at the end.'"

He lay quiet a minute, and then, opening his eyes and finding the doctor regarding him intently, he continued:

"We've never written to each other. We promised her people we wouldn't. She was to be free to change if she would; they said it was best. I had no money and no prospects, but if I went back a rich man and she had not changed. . . . I knew she never would. Whether I lived or died, she said she would never change—and she won't."

"Did you say your name was Edwin Ashton?"

The doctor was startled by the alien sound of his own voice.

The sick man nodded, and, pointing across the cabin—

"Her portrait's in my bag, doctor," he said. "Do you mind getting it for me? My will's in there, too. I made it as soon as I struck my first luck, in case. . . . Oh, what I wanted to ask you, doctor, was—if I don't pull round, will you have my bag and everything sent to her? You'll find her address—"

"Yes, yes. But not now." Yalden interrupted harshly. "You've talked too much already. . . . Come along, Barrow," he hailed the advent of the steward with ineffable relief. "Call me if he is worse in the night."

He was dazed and stupefied by the knowledge that had come upon him so unexpectedly, and yearned to get away and be alone where he might think of it. One thought only burned to a clear and fiercely steady blaze—a sinister, hellish thought that he dared not face and could not extinguish.

East Jordan Company's Store.

To the People of East Jordan
and Vicinity

Facts of Interest.

That House and Barn Need Paint.

See us and get prices on
Guaranteed Off and White Lead.

or
Cottage Colors Paint.

for inside or outside work.

Now is the time to buy.

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
" Gingham, 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, 1/3 Off.
1 Lot of Laces at 3 cents per yard.
The remainder of our Shirt Waists at 1/3 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 " " "	1.15
" 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 sup-
ply 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.



**CHARLES J. BONAPARTE, POSSIBLE EMPEROR, PROSECUTOR
OF POSTAL FRAUDS.**

Charles J. Bonaparte, who has been designated by President Roosevelt as one of the
special counsel to prosecute postal frauds, is a grandson of Jerome Bonaparte, who married
Betty Patterson, of Baltimore. Charles J. Bonaparte would be morally, and probably
legally, entitled to the throne of France should that country ever abandon republicanism.
Mr. Bonaparte is a prominent Baltimore lawyer and an ardent American.

Charlevoix County Herald

R. L. Lorraine, Publisher.

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

ORDINANCE NO. 29.

AN ORDINANCE relating to Bowling Al-
leys and Billiard Halls, and the Reg-
ulation thereof within the Village of
East Jordan.

THE VILLAGE OF EAST JORDAN ORDAINS:—
SECTION 1. That all keepers of bow-
ling alleys or billiard halls in which bow-
ling alleys, billiard tables or pool tables
are kept, upon which games are played
for profit, hire or gain, shall first pay the
Village Clerk the sum of ten dollars
(\$10.00) annually for such bowling alley
or billiard hall kept or maintained within
the corporate limits of the said Village of
East Jordan.

SECTION 2. No such keeper by himself,
his clerk or his agent, shall at any time
permit any person or persons to play for
money, or thing of value, in any such
bowling alley, or billiard hall within the
corporate limits of East Jordan.

SECTION 3. That it shall be unlawful
to keep or maintain any bowling alley or
billiard hall, in any room next to, or ad-
jacent to where spirituous, malt, brewed,
fermented, vinous, or mixed liquors are
kept for sale, or within thirty (30) feet of
any room or building where said spirituous,
malt, brewed, fermented, vinous or
mixed liquors are kept for sale or stored.

SECTION 4. All bowling alleys and bil-
liard halls shall be kept closed from and
after the hour of twelve (12) o'clock Sat-
urday nights and until seven o'clock the
following Monday morning. The word
"closed" in this section shall be construed
to apply to the back door or other en-
trance as well as the front door; and in
prosecutions under this section, it shall
not be necessary to prove that any bow-
ling or billiards or any game of chance was
played, provided, the fact that the door
of any bowling alley or billiard hall is
opened at any time when by the provi-
sions of this section such bowling alley or
billiard hall is required to be closed, shall
be prima facie evidence of the violation of
the provisions of this ordinance.

SECTION 5. During the time when by
the provisions of this ordinance places
where bowling alleys, billiard and pool
tables are kept, must be closed, all cur-
tains, screens, partitions and other things
that obstruct the view from the sidewalk,
street, alley or road in front of, or at the
side or end of said building, or in said
room, where said bowling alley, billiard
table or pool table is kept, shall be re-
moved.

SECTION 6. Any person who shall vio-
late any of the provisions of this ordi-
nance shall, upon conviction thereof, be
punished by a fine not to exceed one hun-
dred (\$100.00) dollars and the costs of
prosecution, or by imprisonment in the
County or Village jail not to exceed ninety
(90) days.

SECTION 7. All ordinances or parts of
ordinances in any way contravening or
inconsistent with any of the provisions of
this ordinance are hereby repealed.

SECTION 8. This ordinance to take im-
mediate effect.

Approved and adopted July 27th, A.D.
1903.

L. A. HOYT, Village President.
Attest, CHAS. A. HUDSON,
{ Village } Village Clerk.
{ Seal }

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.

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.

WHEN OTHER MEDICINES HAVE FAILED
Take Foley's Kidney Cure. It has
cured when everything else has disap-
pointed.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

Straw Hats Need Brushing.

"It's a strange thing," said the hat
man after he had sold a three dollar
panama, "that men who brush a derby
or a soft hat every day never put a
brush to a straw hat. There is no reason
for the neglect. Straw hats need
brushing more often than the others,
for the dust clings to them and is more
noticeable. If you brush your straw
hat every day and scrub it with a stiff
brush dipped in tepid water once or
twice a season it will last two years
with proper care."—New York Press.

The Source of an Epidemic.

The Swiss town of Hagendorf had a
typhoid epidemic not long ago, and it
was suspected that it was started in a
house in the upper part of the village
where there had been some cases prior
to the general outbreak. To test this
theory fluorescein was put into the
drainage water from this house, color-
ing it green. Nine hours later the whole
water supply of the town was colored
green, thus proving the fatal connec-
tion.

Salt to Prevent Cancer.

In a long study of malignant cancers
Captain Rost, a young medical officer
in India, has found that the bacteria
attending the disease develop only
when the natural chlorine of the body
falls below the normal. By adding to
the chlorine of the food, especially by
increasing the use of salt, he claims to
have cured one patient in the eight
treated and to have benefited the oth-
ers.

Highest price paid in cash to
Boosinger Bros.

Coughing

"I was given up to die with
quick consumption. I then began
to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I
improved at once, and am now in
perfect health."—Chas. E. Hart-
man, Gibbstown, N. Y.

It's too risky, playing
with your cough.

The first thing you
know it will be down
deep in your lungs and
the play will be over. Be-
gin early with Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral and stop
the cough.

Three sizes - 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it,
then do as he says. If he tells you not
to take it, then don't take it. He knows.
Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Jim Dumps exulted, "We
do not,
On Summer days so close
and hot,
Build up a fire and stew
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.

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

Groceries.

GAGE & CO.

Phone 32 (2 rings.)

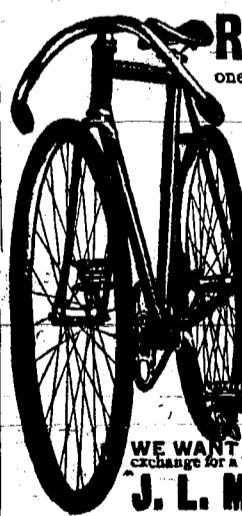
Just Received
a fine new line of

"Class" Scissors,
Shears and
Razors.

which are guaranteed
to give satisfaction.

We also have some excellent Tin-
ners' 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 1904 model
bicycle of our manufacture. YOU CAN MAKE \$10 TO
\$50 A WEEK besides having a wheel to ride for yourself.

1901 Models High Grade \$10 to \$18
'00 & '99 Models Best \$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, 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 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

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Cures Crip
in Two Days. on every
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. H. Brown box. 25c.

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.

LOVEDAY'S HARDWARE

JOS. C. GLENN, 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

Celebrate Labor Day at East Jordan.

A. B. Nicholas was in Charlevoix Tuesday.

A number of our teachers have been attending the institute at Charlevoix this week.

School Commissioner Chew is again reported in poor health, this time from an injury to his spine.

The East Jordan Military Band are arranging for a concert to be given the latter part of the month.

Prof. J. M. Tice will occupy W. L. French's residence on Third St., which is being thoroughly refitted for him.

The heavy rain Monday and Tuesday is reported to have caused considerable damage at the Loveday dam on Deer Creek.

Cardinal Sarto, Patriarch of Venice, was elected Pope on the seventh of Tuesday morning. His official title will be Pius X.

\$7.55 for the round trip East Jordan to Niagara Falls and return via E. J. & S. and Pere Marquette R. R.'s on Wednesday, Aug 12th.

About a dozen members of the Masonic fraternity went to Charlevoix Tuesday evening to pay the brethren and that place a fraternal visit. They report a very enjoyable time.

About twenty candidates for places on the High School football team met at the school grounds for practice Wednesday evening. East Jordan will send out a fast High School football team this fall.

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.

Dr. C. A. Sweet and family returned Tuesday from Crystal Lake where they have been for the past six weeks. The doctor's many friends are glad to note that he seems entirely recovered from his recent illness which came so near terminating fatally.

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 East Jordan & Southern R. R. have sold their locomotive No. 3 to the Simmons Lumber Co., of Corine, Michigan, and she was sent up there the first of the week. The old engine still has several years of usefulness but is a trifle too antiquated for the E. J. & S.

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

CANNON SALVE.

Best Salve in the World. Cures all skin diseases. Ask your druggist for it.

FOR SALE—Corner lot on Main st. Best location in East Jordan. Address MYER COHEN, Charlevoix, Mich.

CHARLEVOIX POOR HOUSE.

The undersigned visited the Poor House July 28th, counting 9 inmates, men 7 and women 2. The building remains with the second story unfinished which would be needed should there be any marked increase of paupers.

The conditions of the house are good. The exceptions are, the want of bathtubs, the lack of drainage and inside closets particularly needed for the aged and infirmed, and the use of kerosene lamps always dangerous. When this is necessary it is well to have them attached to the walls.

It is singular that in building so good a house ventilation should have had no attention. Windows are the only provision, which inmates will keep shut if they can.

The farm of 80 acres is a good feature, the soil is good, and there are fruit trees. Sales of potatoes and pork have been made. There is no reason why, if the keeper is allowed assistance on the farm—the inmates should not be self supporting.

No religious services held.
Salary of keeper \$750.
The Superintendants meet at the House monthly.
Iron bedsteads.

GEO. D. GILLESPIE,
Chairman Board of Corrections and Charities.

Regular meeting of Common Council next Monday evening.

Miss Blanche Robertson has been taking the school census for this district this week.

Services will be held in the Episcopal church Monday evening Aug. 10th. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Owing to the heavy rains and bad roads Wixom Bros.' circus cancelled their date at Boyne City and were here both Monday and Tuesday.

Lost—A plate with four teeth in East Jordan or Bowen's Addition, on Wednesday Aug. 5th. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving at Lekeview Hotel.

The steamer Pilgrim was fitted with an old wheel which Capt. Jepson happened to have on hand and was making her regular trips again Saturday being laid up only two days.

B. F. Zaruba on Saturday last, completed the sale of his stock of dry goods and clothing, the purchaser being P. F. Ernst, of Shelby, who shipped the goods to that place the first of the week.

Carson's bowling alley was opened to the public Friday morning and has since been the most popular place in town. Tuesday and Thursday afternoons are reserved for the ladies, a number of whom are enthusiastic over this popular sport.

John Howell had the misfortune to get a finger caught and badly crushed between a heavy square timber and the hatch combing while assisting in loading a steam barge at the Lumber Co.'s Mill B. Monday. Dr. H. W. Dicken dressed the injury.

Saturday and Sunday Aug. 8th and 9th are to be observed as Hospital Days in Charlevoix and Emmet counties for the purpose of raising funds for Lockwood Hospital at Petoskey.

On Saturday August 8th, there will be booths located at all hotels and railway stations in East Jordan, presided over by a lady in nurses costume. Anyone contributing to the same will receive a badge as souvenir. On Sunday August 9th contributions from churches and Sunday schools will be taken and given to the same worthy cause.

Personal Mention.

John Carboy, of Boyne Falls, was in town Friday.

H. C. Clark was in Charlevoix Tuesday and Wednesday.

Clifton Rowley is driving Boosfinger Bros.' delivery wagon.

Rev. J. A. McKee is spending his vacation in Bay View.

P. Medalle, of Maucelona, was in town on Saturday last.

Messrs. J. J. Gage and J. G. Miller drove over to Atwood Sunday.

Jas. Eye came up from Charlevoix Monday, having completed his work there.

Miss Jennie Glenn is spending her vacation visiting friends in Pennsylvania.

Mrs. A. F. Bridge, of Charlevoix, was calling on East Jordan friends Thursday.

Chas. Rohr, accompanied by his little son, was in Bellaire Tuesday and Wednesday.

Misses Grace VanKoppel and Mabel Malpass were in Norwood Thursday and Friday.

Alden Bartlett and Wm. Kenny departed Wednesday for Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

D. Crothers came down from Barker's Sliding to-day to spend Sunday with his family.

Ray Chink who has been working at Charlevoix for several months, returned home Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. Geo. Beeman were the guests of W. A. Stone and other friends in town Thursday.

M. M. Burnham is much improved and seems in a fair way to recover his accustomed health and vigor.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Supernaw spent Sunday at the home of their brother Albert Supernaw in Atwood.

Miss Etline Crawford has taken the postoffice clerkship which Miss Alice Blake resigned on account of serious illness.

H. I. McMillar was in town the first of the week arranging for the building of the docks and approaches at their new mill.

County Surveyor A. E. Robinson has been in town several days running lines and determining locations for a number of our people.

Roy Sherman returned Thursday from a trip to Chicago. While there he purchased three horses but sold one of them at Charlevoix on his way home.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

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

On August 12, 1905, 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.

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 Point, 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.

List of Advertisers Letters.

Unclaimed letters for the week ending Aug. 3—

Boymaster, Mr. John,
Clark, Mrs. John,
Campbell, Mr. Chas.,
Geba, Miss Carrie,
Gales, Versie,
Hoskins, Mr. A. J.,
Maters, Kelly Netly,
Parkin, Mr. R.,

POSTAL CARDS,
Hankin, Mrs. Ara,
James, Mr. J.,
Wm. HARRINGTON, P. M.

Hump Back

SCOTT'S EMULSION won't make a hump back straight, neither will it make a short leg long, but it feeds soft bones and heals diseased bone and is among the few genuine means of recovery in rickets and bone consumption.

Send for free sample.
"SCOTT'S EMULSION," Chemists,
309-315 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 pined 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 if every pair and every whim.
BOOSINGER BROS

50c

What is news? Anything the reader wants to know.

The rational man carefully abstains from doing anything rash.

The average man firmly believes that he is above the average.

Favorable comment has but one leg as a rule, but slander is a centipede.

It is capable of proof that many a lean baby grows up to be a big, fat man.

Chronic loungers should not treat their busy friends' private office as a public snafu.

Mrs. Nat Herreshoff's husband seems to be the only man able to beat Nat Herreshoff.

Conscious that he is not an Adonis Oom Paul has taken to repulsing camera fiends with a club.

Colorado has discovered a cowboy poet. And now the west knows where to look for its poet-lariat.

These contradictory dispatches from Somaliland leave one in doubt whether the Mulah is mad or glad.

Designer Watson of the Shamrocks has just married. Which shows that he can win something, anyway.

It may be that Lynbomr Zsilkovits was one of the leaders of the Servian revolt, but we suspect the linotype.

The latest scientific dictum is that the mustache is unsanitary. So is the crest, but the girls insist on both.

Going, going—two German counts and a French marquis. Now, girls, who will close the sale by saying "Gone"?

Mr. Gates says the worst has been reached in the stock market. This is not consolation to the man who reached it.

According to a dispatch from St. Petersburg Russia and Japan now agree. Korea may well be alarmed if this is true.

King Peter now has an opportunity to decide whether or not he will sleep in the room in which his predecessor was assassinated.

A Pittsburg doctor has received a fee of \$34,000 for treating a man who died. He will never need to take anything for his nerve.

Mary MacLane announces that she will write another book. Then Mary will probably discover that she struck twelve some time ago.

Mr. Lincoln Steffens, the Asmodeus of American cities, has got around to Philadelphia, and taken the lid off in his usual masterly style.

One of the most important elements of successful humor is surprise, and it was not missing in comical little Marshall Wilder's marriage.

"If the price of potatoes goes too high," says the Boston Globe, "eat rice." Was there ever a more painful example of disloyalty to the home food staple?

If impatient lovers would only wait a few days it is possible the appeal to carbolic acid would not be required, but love is blind and very, very foolish at times.

People are beginning to wonder what the next get-rich-quick scheme is going to be. All of the old avenues to hasty wealth seem to have been successfully plugged.

It is announced that Clyde Fitch is going to spend the winter in Washington, and will probably dramatize either the department scandal or the Congressional Record.

As the layers of both powers are now in prime condition France and England feel that this is an exceptionally opportune time in which to entertain proposals for permanent peace.

Two elderly persons described their lives and ended with young girls. And the strange thing about it is that when the boys of them had marriage licenses they had five children in the family.

It is reported that a young man in Philadelphia has been thoroughly appreciated by the Times Union, is one of the few writers who can tear a hole in the curtain without stepping to take care of the curtain feet.

Mr. C. M. D. of Nova Scotia, says he would like to live in Albany than in the United States. Donkeys do not eat the work in Albany, and Mr. C. M. D. prefers to live where he would be sure of regular employment.

The Queen of England, with a bonnet on her head, looked over the garden wall the other day, and it is now reported that her pets are coming into fashion again. The King may make us wear white vest slips, but only a queen could possibly turn the women back to bonnets.

Little Italy in Penn's City



THE STREET PLANO IMAGE SELLER

There are more than 90,000 Italians in Philadelphia, which is considerably more than the average good guesser would put it at, and the "quarter," as some persons like to call it, extends north to Bainbridge street from about Washington avenue, and west to Eleventh street from Sixth or Seventh. On the northern boundary the line is sharp and well defined, because immediately beyond it, and close enough to touch it, is another thickly peopled colony of another race.

Yet except for its growth, the Italian colony seems the same place, the same transplantation of a bit of Italy, that it always has been. One cannot tell in a cursory glance whether these are the same people or new adventurers into the golden West; but the aspect gives the idea that as a race they are more clannish than many others that come to our shores; the costumes of the fatherland are more tenaciously clung to, the street habits are more nearly the same, and despite the practical and prosaic surroundings of a bustling nation, the background is nearly as picturesque as in their native land. The same heavily bearded and fierce looking men may be seen, the same sun-kissed daughters of the mountains and plains of Italy, with their rapidly fading tropical beauty, and with the same love of color, generally any color, "so it's red," or green or yellow. The men may have lost some of their picturesque of their native dress in a concession to the demands of their employment, but the women are generally in their native adornment, with the inevitable short shoulder shawl and the bare head; and some of the heads are blonde, from Lombardy.

One soon learns in Little Italy that the occupations of its inhabitants are of every conceivable kind, and if there is a preponderance of any particular business it is, queerly enough, that of banking. The prevalent notion that most Italians are either organ grinders or fruit peddlers or bootblacks, with a fair sprinkling of restaurant waiters, is due to the fact that these occupations are such as take their followers away from the colony and out into other parts of the city, but in the colony their callings are as various as the needs of the city itself, and although all those who follow trades learned them in Italy yet every trade is represented.

Little Italy has six or seven newspapers, three churches, innumerable news stands—which are also book stores and sometimes libraries—two theaters, banks without number and the usual proportion of shops of all kinds. Perhaps the vegetable stores are rather numerous, but to make up for it the meat shops are rather few. Everywhere the names are Italian, and generally the setting forth of the business is in the same language. Once

out, sometimes, subject to check. In addition, they do a large business in exchange and general money brokerage. They act as general agents in attending to all the business of the newcomer, who would, indeed, be at a great loss without them. Not infrequently the emigrating Italian picks out one American city above another, because he knows there some fellow countryman who is a banker, and in whose probity he has faith. The patron of such a bank is compelled to trust it more completely than in the usual case, where legal safeguards are more numerous, and where he is familiar with the country and its language, and so he chooses it with more care and, wherever possible with some personal knowledge of the man behind it. Another function of these banks, or most of them, is that of the employment agency. It would take a closer study of detail than is possible to an outsider to say whether, in Little Italy, domestic servants are hired through employment offices, but these banks are agents for such employment of labor on a large scale.

Little Italy has three churches, two of which—Santa Maria Maddalena and Our Lady of Good Counsel—are Roman Catholic, and one—L'Emmanuello—the oldest Italian Protestant Episcopal in this country. All of these have parochial schools attached to them, and both English and Italian are taught there. One of the theaters is devoted to the acting of plays by real actors, and is generally known to the students of Italian throughout the city. The other is a marionette theater, where are given plays based upon the Italian classics, such as "Orlando Furioso," or drawn from similar sources. It sometimes takes as much as a week to act a single one of these stories, and the improvisation is generally a very clever performance.

Railroad Rolling Stock. There are fully 500,000 locomotives in this country. The Pennsylvania road builds 100 locomotives a year. There are probably 200,000 passenger, baggage, express, parlor, sleepers and mail cars. The cost of a standard freight car is \$750 with wooden underframe, and \$1,000 for steel underframe. The standard car is thirty-six feet long, eight by eight and a half inside measure. The capacity is from 60,000 to 100,000 pounds. The life is from ten to twelve years. The cost of a standard locomotive is \$10,000 to \$12,000, weight on wheels, 170,000 pounds, tank capacity 6,000 gallons and coal bin ten to twenty tons' capacity.

Tired of Diet of Seal. A seaman on board the Discovery, of the English Antarctic expedition, says that for twelve months they had lived on seal all the time, except Sundays, when they had mutton. The problem of eating a quail a day for a month, usually considered arduous, pales into insignificance in the presence of the seal achievement. No wonder the sailor wrote: "I reckon if they turned the ship's company out in a field with plenty of grass there would not be much left."

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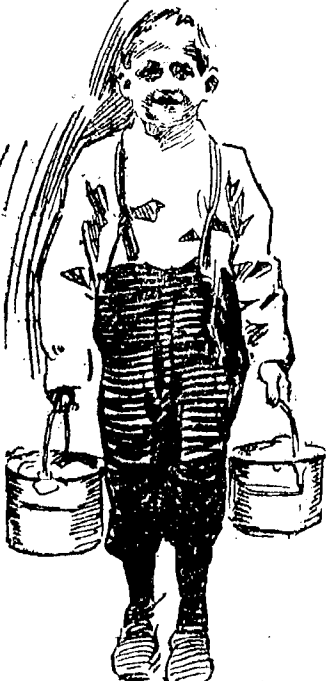
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A Young Citizen.

of being in the streets of a genuine Italian city, with all of its atmosphere and color. Even the smells are recognizable.

Perhaps the most curious, as they are certainly the most mysterious, thing to be seen are the banks, and these are also the most foreign to the environment. These banks, it will be explained to you, if you ask, are "not real banks," but that is just what they are, and a great deal more besides. They are not real banks in the sense that they are not chartered and not generally governed by ordinary banking rules; but they are places where money may be deposited and drawn

Without the slightest provocation, he flew at the automatic cat, removed a lump of loose hair from his back and broke his tail in half. That ended the first round, but it was only the signal for the tin tom-cat to get into action.

The tail exploded the percussion caps in that cat's mouth with a sound resembling that of a small cannon, the electric eyes blazed out like searchlights, while heartrending shrieks rent the air from the bellows inside, and the needle points got their business ends into the tom-cat.

Within a few seconds the garden was clear and pale-faced pussies were tearing off through the quiet streets in search of home comforts. It was more than a month before they ventured to peep over the wall to see if the "black terror" was still in possession of the place.

SMOKERS ARE EASILY FOOLED. Vast Amount of Perique Tobacco Sold, but Only a Little Raised.

"Speaking of tobacco consumption," said a diligent user of the weed who knows a few things about the business, "if imitation is the sincerest flattery in everything, then Louisiana perique tobacco occupies a singularly enviable position in the world of mild narcotic pleasures. The annual production of the famous brand of tobacco is between 40,000 and 50,000 pounds, the total production of the world-famous vacheries of St. James parish. Yet it is of record, according to the statement of a drummer who was recently in New Orleans, that his house uses 200,000 pounds of perique tobacco a year as an ingredient of one of the "perique mixtures" supplied to the smoking public of America. Where the perique comes from the drummer does not know, but he knows that his house last year sold perique mixture in volume sufficient to account for the disposal of four or five times the entire production of the genuine perique crop.

The term "perique crop," however, is a misnomer, for perique tobacco is not a natural product, but manufactured. A particular tobacco is grown, and then treated especially, with the result of what is commercially known as perique. The many imitations with which the public are supplied are, it is said by experts, virtually the same in quality and flavor, though not the same as perique in either the original natural leaf, nor in process of manipulation into marketable ways, acetic acid being used by some commercial houses, whereas the genuine perique is not subjected to the influence of any foreign matter whatever."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

CURING CANCER BY X-RAYS. French Physicians Claim It is Perfectly Feasible.

Two doctors of Lille have sent to the Academy of Medicine, according to Le Matin of Paris, a report on their experiments with X-rays for the cure of cancer. They say that they have relieved in this way several women who had cancers in the breasts. A woman of sixty-five, who was affected in the stomach, was cured after seven applications, each lasting three minutes. The experiments were made on the patients seven months ago, and in none of the cases has there been a tendency to relapse. It has now to be seen if the rays will have an influence on deeply seated cancers, as well as on those which are more or less of the surface order. The Lille doctors are still continuing their investigations and experiments, and they are supposed to be on the road to further successful results. Time must elapse, however, before they can be declared to have achieved a complete triumph over one of the most fearful of the maladies which afflict humanity. These statements about cancer curing, published, as already noted, in Le Matin, have not been corroborated at the Pasteur Institute, where nothing is known as yet about the experiments or the report of the Lille physicians.—Paris Correspondent of London Telegraph.

A TERROR TO CATS. British Inventor Seems to Have Filled a Long-felt Want.

Probably nowhere is a peace-loving community more annoyed at nights by phillandering cats on every roof and back wall than is the population of London. Just now, for the first time, a genius has risen with what appears to be a successful remedy for the evil. It consists of nothing less than the invention of a fearsome automation tom cat made up of a tin frame and covered with a fur coat.

"Tom" is as black as the darkest night, with a stiff black tail standing up defiantly in the air, and a ghostly look in its sightless eyes. This baneful glare is produced by a four-volt electric battery stowed away in that portion of "Tom's" anatomy generally occupied by the digestive organs.

The general principle of construction, according to the British inventor, is based upon powerful clockwork, released by a lever when the tail of the animal is moved. The clockworks a pair of bellows, with two loud screeching reeds, at the same time forming contact to light the lamps in the eyes and forcing outwards a dozen long needle points which come up through the skin of the back. The tail also acts as a trigger and releases a hammer formed of the lower jaw of the cat, which explodes two percussion caps in the mouth.

One night recently an experiment was made. The clockwork was wound up and the beast placed in the back garden. In due course of time a ferocious tom-cat, with chips of its ears, walked up to the stranger to give battle, while a dozen of his lady friends sat around to see the fun.

Without the slightest provocation, he flew at the automatic cat, removed a lump of loose hair from his back and broke his tail in half. That ended the first round, but it was only the signal for the tin tom-cat to get into action.

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Popular Civil War Songs. One of the most popular of the civil war songs, When Johnny Comes Marching Home, came near being stifled at its birth. It was written by Louis Lambert, a native of Connecticut, and a graduate of Yale. At the outbreak of the rebellion he offered his services to the Governor of his state, but was rejected on account of his youth. So he remained at college. His father and brother were in the northern army—John Lambert, Sr., and John Lambert, Jr. A great number of the Connecticut troops were coming home on furlough and the people in the town where the Lamberts lived were making great preparations for giving the soldiers a "welcome home." Louis was the poet of his class at Yale and was asked to furnish a poem for the occasion. He wrote When Johnny Comes Marching Home with the reception committee considered too undignified for so important an occasion, and the song was rejected.

Not to be outdone, young Lambert came from New Haven to his native

CAMPFIRE TALES

Ballads for the Third Hour. Good masters of the market place, I pray ye cease your cries and hear: A pilgrim's message of grace From holy lands I bring your ear. Nay, pass not so, fair cavalier. Nor thou, my lady in thy pride— No arms I ask beyond a tear— For such as ye my Savior died.

Ye, pause and hear me, woman frail, Whose jewels have the gleam of shame; Thou, crone in rags, for thee my tale, And thee, poor foundling without name; And unto ye, proud priests, the same, Ha!; clown and courtier, ere ye ride I pray ye answer was it blame For such as ye my Savior died?

What? Tears before the minister gate, Ye blind, ye aged, and ye sore? Nay, 'tis your festival of state, So get ye in the sacred door. And join my cry until it roars, By every strand and mountain side, From turret unto dungeon's core, For such as ye my Savior died.

Prince—From thy galleries look down, I prithee on our rebel tide, And hear me—spite thy haughty frown— For such as ye my Savior died. —Thomas Walsh in the Independent.

The Death of "Stonewall" Jackson. I had been with my new command but a short time when the great battle of Chancellorsville occurred. It was just before this bloody engagement that my young brother had so accurately and firmly predicted his own death, and it was here the immortal Jackson fell. I never write or pronounce this name without an impulse to pause in veneration for that American phenomenon. The young men of this country cannot study the character of Gen. Jackson without benefit to their manhood, and for those who are not familiar with his characteristics I make this descriptive allusion to him:

As to whether he fell by the fire of his own men, or from that of the Union men in his front, will perhaps never be definitely determined. The general, the almost universal belief at the South is that he was killed by a volley from the Confederate lines; but I have had grave doubts of this raised in my own mind by conversation with thoughtful Union officers who were at the time in his front and near the point where he was killed. It seems to me quite possible that the fatal ball might have come from either army. This much-mooted question as to the manner of his death is, however, of less consequence than the manner of his life. Any life of such nobility and strength must always be a matter of vital import and interest.

But more important than anything I have yet said of Jackson may be compassed, I think, in the observation that he added to a marvelous genius for war a character as a man and a Christian which was absolutely without blemish. His child-like trust and faith, the simplicity, sincerity and constancy of his unostentatious piety did not come with the war, nor was it changed by the trials and dangers of war. If the war affected him at all in this particular, it only intensified his religious devotion, because of the tremendous responsibilities which it imposed; but long before, his religious thought and word and example were leading to the higher life young men intrusted to his care at the Virginia Military Institute.—Gen. John B. Gordon in Scribner's.

Carried Drum Throughout War. One of the features of the Hooker celebration at Boston was the beating

Drum carried by Commander George A. Cole of Gettysburg post 191, from the Wilderness to Cold Harbor.

of the long rolls and solos at Faneuil hall by Commander Geo. A. Cook of Gettysburg post 191, on his famous silver drum, which he carried through the Gettysburg campaign and from the Wilderness to Cold Harbor. The drum head has been in use forty years June 9, 1903.

Popular Civil War Songs. One of the most popular of the civil war songs, When Johnny Comes Marching Home, came near being stifled at its birth. It was written by Louis Lambert, a native of Connecticut, and a graduate of Yale. At the outbreak of the rebellion he offered his services to the Governor of his state, but was rejected on account of his youth. So he remained at college. His father and brother were in the northern army—John Lambert, Sr., and John Lambert, Jr. A great number of the Connecticut troops were coming home on furlough and the people in the town where the Lamberts lived were making great preparations for giving the soldiers a "welcome home." Louis was the poet of his class at Yale and was asked to furnish a poem for the occasion. He wrote When Johnny Comes Marching Home with the reception committee considered too undignified for so important an occasion, and the song was rejected.

Not to be outdone, young Lambert came from New Haven to his native

village with every member of his class to attend the reception given the troops on their home coming. The students had memorized Lambert's new song. When Johnny Comes Marching Home. They had set it to the music of one of their rollicking college drinking songs. What the song lacked in dignity and patriotic spirit it made up in life and action.

As the soldiers were passing under the triumphal arch the students struck up the song. When Johnny Comes Marching Home wasn't on the program, but it made such an instantaneous hit that the multitude—soldiers and all took up the joyous strain and kept singing it to the exclusion of all the rest of the fine ceremony that had been arranged. When Johnny Comes Marching Home was all they wanted. Louis Lambert, the smart Yankee lad, had won his point and was the biggest man in New Britain.

News of the episode spread rapidly all over the country and requests for the song commenced to pour in from all parts of the north. It became one of the most popular of all the war-time songs and is to-day frequently sung and played.

The Little Wounds in Battle. "It was often the case," said the major, who was in a reminiscent mood, "that the wound which seemed trifling at the time proved more serious than the wound that received the attention of surgeons. In one battle I was shot through my sword arm, and about the same time was struck on the shoulder by a falling branch of a tree. The wound in the arm healed rapidly, but the shoulder is lame to this day. A man in our company had two fingers shot off and receives a pension, but in a mountain fight at a later date he sprained his ankle. The wounded hand gives him no pain or trouble, whereas the ankle that was only sprained, and which received little attention at the time, has been for forty years a seat of discomfort and pain.

At the last reunion of our company a man shot through the body at Shiloh was one of the most active of all those present. A man who escaped all the flying bullets at Fort Donelson and caught cold the second night was one of the most feeble. One of the boys had a toe shot off at Cotton Hill was the best dancer, and the best marcher of the old days was as stiff as a spavined horse. A man who had been thrown twenty feet in the air by a mine explosion was as lively as a cricket, and the fellow burned through putting his lighted pipe in his pocket to escape the notice of the officer of the guard was a cripple. Our colonel, wounded three times in as many different battles, was there in more robust health than he ever had in the army, carrying his 65 years as he carried his 23 on the march to the sea, while our captain, who had been struck by a spent ball in front of Atlanta, counted himself an invalid.

NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY TO DO HONOR TO PROF. HERBERT F. FISK

The trustees of Northwestern university are planning to celebrate this October the thirty years of service of the Rev. Herbert F. Fisk, D. D., LL. D., as principal of the Academy of Northwestern University.

Nearly half a century has now passed since there was established at Evanston, Illinois, in connection with the Northwestern University an institution long known as the Preparatory School. As its name indicates this was designed to prepare students to enter college, and it was to fill a large need, for at that time there was only one high school in or about Chicago. The trustees of the university, in 1857, voted to use a portion of the college building for this new institution they were starting, and for nine

The Academy may fairly be compared in the broad scope of its work in the Mississippi Valley with Phillips Andover or Exeter or Willbraham in the East.

When the Academy gained full possession of the old college building, after the erection of University hall, there was a noticeable feeling of pride, a sensation of having attained its majority. Yet it soon seemed only to have begun its growth, and ere long these quarters and facilities proved inadequate to its needs. Hampered thus, the institution long worked against odds, but there finally came that red letter day in January, 1899, when, with mingled feelings of pride, joy and gratitude, hundreds of those deeply interested joined in cele-

bration, Mass., one of the most famous of the New England academies. He graduated with the degree of bachelor of arts from Wesleyan University, at Middletown, in 1860. He was teacher of Latin and mathematics at the Delaware Literary Institute, Franklin, New York, 1860-1861; principal of Shelburne Academy, Vermont, 1861-1863; teacher of Latin and Greek, Wesleyan Seminary, Lima, New York, 1868-73; principal of the Academy of Northwestern University from 1873 to the present time.

In 1888 he was made professor of pedagogy in the college of liberal arts of Northwestern University. He received the degree of master of arts from Wesleyan University in 1888; degree of doctor of laws from Allegheny College, 1899.

Prof. Fisk has been not merely a good classical scholar, not even merely a good classical teacher; he has been a forceful, vigorous, active element in the life of every one of the more than five thousand pupils who have been registered here since he became principal. His wide interest in educational problems and educational subjects is indicated by the fact that in addition to his duties as principal of the Academy he has conducted for some years past courses in the history and theory of education in the college, thus testifying to an acquaintance with the broader views and wider outlook of modern educational theory and policy.

His is a record which can be put by the side of that of other great principals of secondary schools—with Abbott and Taylor and Steele and Bancroft. His is a career which may properly be called to the attention of young teachers who are entering upon secondary work as worthy of their emulation. It is a striking demonstration of the power and influence and dignity which may come to the principal of the secondary school if only he conceives his office and his opportunity in a large way. It is an inspiration to every high school principal and to every head of an academy or other secondary school in the United States. The university plans to recognize the completion of his thirty years of service by an appropriate celebration on the last two days of October, 1903. The principals of the leading four year high schools, private schools and academies of the country are to be invited. College presidents and educators from various parts of the country are to take part. The proposed celebration will be a notable event in the educational world.

A Balkan Superstition.

He or she who enters a house for the first time is supposed in the Balkan countries to bring it good or bad luck for the whole twelvemonth. This belief gives rise to a curious observance. The visitor before crossing the threshold picks up a stone (token of strength) or a green twig (emblem of health and fruitfulness) and lays it on the hearth. He also brings with him some grains of salt which he casts into the flames and then, squatting by the fireside, wishes his hosts "a prosperous year, a plentiful crop and many blessings." Then, as the grains of salt burst and crackle in the fire, he utters the following quaint formula: "As I am sitting even so may sit the hen and warm the eggs. As this salt splits even so may split the eggs of the clucking hen and the chickens come forth."

Kills Bear With Revolver.

Frank Neville came into town this evening with a 200-pound cinnamon bear which he shot this morning about twelve miles west of Loveland, Colo., says a dispatch from that place. He was out on horseback looking among the foothills for cattle, when he came across the bear. The only weapon Mr. Neville had was a 32-caliber revolver. With this he gave chase, firing a shot at every favorable opportunity, every one of which took effect. After six

NO PLUMBING IN THOSE DAYS.

But the Moat Might Be Used in the Absence of Baths.

The girl whom her friends called "The American Beauty" was engaged to a French duke. The duke's sister, complaisant and anxious to please, was visiting the girl's parents in Milwaukee.

"Of course," she was saying one day, "it would be nicer if there were a king of France, then the duke would have all his rights and privileges which are suspended during the republic. But it is the political and financial rights only that are dead. Just thing of my brother's castle, par exemple."

"Is it a very big one?" questioned the American Beauty, resting her chin in her palms.

"Oh, very big, mon amie. It dates from the time of Charlemagne, and is a wonderful place, with towers and dungeons and a moat—and awful oubliettes—where they used to put prisoners, you know, and forget all about them for years and years."

"How cheerful," laughed the American Beauty. "Do you know, I think I should welcome oubliettes if only I might consign to them a few people whom I know to deserve such a fate. But even with oubliettes I don't think such a castle would have much charm for me. You see I am devoted to modern improvements; and I suppose there's no plumbing in the duke's castle?"

"Plumbing, mon amie!" exclaimed the duke's sister, with an air of horror. "Of course not! There was no plumbing in Charlemagne's time!"

"Oh, dear me," sighed the American Beauty. "And I am so fond of my tub. I suppose I would have to bathe in the moat. Wouldn't that be dismal?"

CITIES OF THE MIDDLE AGES.

Frightful Conditions That Prevailed Throughout Europe.

Greeks and Romans paid special attention to the physical culture of their youth, to public water supplies and baths and Athens and Rome were provided with sewers early in their history. During the middle ages sanitation received a decided check. Ignorance and brutal prejudice prevailed, and this was the most unsanitary period in history. Most European towns were built compactly and surrounded by walls. The streets were narrow and winding and light and air were excluded. The accumulation of filth was frightful. Stables and houses were close neighbors. The dead were buried within the churchyards or in the churches. Wells were fed with polluted water. All conditions were favorable for the spread of infectious diseases and in the fourteenth century alone the oriental or bubonic plague—the black death of recent historians—carried off a fourth of the population of Europe. The birth rate was much less than the death rate normally. The cities had to be continually repopulated from the country because the people died so rapidly.

The Chemical National Bank.

Early last century a charter was granted a company to set up a chemical works in New York and in consideration of the boon these works would be a clause was added granting banking privileges. The astute men at the head of the concern saw possibilities of development on banking lines not apparent in the manufacture of chemicals and decided to make the business a banking one. To retain the privilege, however, it was necessary to manufacture chemicals and so then, as to-day, an admirable pretense was made of doing this. In the fine establishment of the great Chemical National bank on Broadway a little shop is apportioned to a manufacturing chemist, who potters about making ingredients. He is not much troubled with business, but now and again a New York citizen will startle a visitor by taking him into this fine bank and asking for a dime's worth of castor oil—which is supplied. This was the only bank which did not suspend specie payments during the civil war.

Sweet Carolinas.

The spare-ribs in the frying pan,
Are sputtering with delight,
The sweet potato swells with pride,
And bursts its jacket tight,
And then I see a picture rise
Of Marlon and his men,
With sweet potatoes in the fire,
Beside a roddy ten.

O, Carolina, with the plumes
Of green painted crown,
The glory of your garden state
Is the tuber in the ground.
It is not so much to look at—like
Some honest folks we meet—
But underneath a rough brown skin
Its heart is sound and sweet.

It hears to tables far away
The music of your name,
It fills your coffers with its gold,
And shares your good of fame.
So plant a sweet potato, pray,
Upon the gilded field,
Beneath the tall palmetto trees
That flourish in your shield.
—Miss Irvine in Ladies Weekly.

The Latest Utopian Society.

A Utopian society has established itself in Ascona, a little place on the borders of Italy and Switzerland. This little society, which numbers thirty-eight individuals, seeks to solve the problem of how to live happily. The members are pledged to observe certain simple rules of living, which they have carried out now for three years. They eat no meat, but live principally on fruits and herbs, and they wear one simple garment only, and no hats. There are sixteen women in the sect. They know no laws save those of nature, and they amuse themselves with Wagnerian music. The founder of the colony is a Belgian. Each new member is initiated on his finding sufficient money to buy a plot of land, by the cultivation of which he is expected to support himself.

FIGHT WITH ESKIMO DOGS

In a long journey by sled, in the region of Great Bear Lake, Mr. Egerton R. Young had a trying adventure with Eskimo dogs, which he relates in "My Dogs in the Northland." He had traveled several days with his own dogs to the point where the Indians were to meet him and replace the tired dogs with fresh ones. When the dogs were changed, his guide, who had accompanied him throughout the journey, to this point, gave him a heavy whip, and said, "Now do not speak a word and there will be no trouble. They do not like white people, but if you do not speak to them they will never suspect, in their anxiety to get home."

"I looked the fierce brutes over," says Mr. Young, "placed my heavy whip so I could instantly seize it, and made up my mind that I was in for a wild ride. The owner of the dogs applied his long whiplash to them, and away we started at a furious gallop."

"We had traveled some distance, when I was startled by a splendid black fox, which dashed out of a rocky island on our left. He struck across our trail, and made for another island of rocks half a mile to our right."

"The dogs fell into disorder and sped after him. As we had fifteen miles yet to go, it was not safe to be racing after a fox on this great lake. So I resolved to break the silence and bring the dogs back to the trail, even if I had to fight them."

"Bracing myself on my knees, I gripped the heavy whip so that I could use the handle of it as a club. Then I shouted to the dogs in Indian to stop and turn to the left."

"The instant they heard my voice they did stop—so suddenly that my cariole went sliding on, past the rear dog of the train. They came at me furiously. The leader of the train, the fiercest of the four, began the attack. It was well for me that he did, for he swung the others about into such a position that only one at a time could reach me. As he sprang to meet me I guarded my face with one hand which I wrapped in the furs, while I belabored the dog over the head with the oak handle of the whip, which was hard as iron."

"Three or four good blows were all that he needed. With a howl he dropped on the ice, while the next one in the train tried to get hold of me. One fortunate clip on the side of his head sent him tumbling over his leader. Then I had to face the third dog, which proved the ugliest customer of all, for his head took a prodigious amount of thumping before he yielded. Failing to get hold of me, he tore the robes and the side of the cariole, which was made of parchment."

"It was fortunate for me that the traces of the fourth dog, fastened to the front of the cariole, so held him back that he was unable to do more than growl at me."

"When I had conquered the third dog, I uncoiled the lash of the whip and shouted, 'March!' The leader wheeled to the left, away they flew. I had no hesitancy in speaking now. The dogs showed no more desire for battle, but only a desperate desire to reach the end of the journey."—Montreal Family Herald.

SHE BOILED THE SEEDS

Just at the northwest border of Byfield parish lies the settlement called Dogtown. They raise a very peculiar cucumber, early, richly-flavored and singularly smooth on the outside. Determined to keep the plant to themselves, they agreed never to sell a seed outside the settlement. But a certain grocer in Newburyport determined to have some of these seeds.

He commenced by making a friend of an old dame who occasionally came into his store to trade, by treating her to sundry potatoes of cordial, a plug of tobacco, and snuff. One day, after the good dame had swallowed two bumpers of peppermint cordial for a pain, the subject was broached, telling the dame that he knew it was against their rules to part with the seeds, but he had a friend who was bound for New Orleans who wished for some of them to take with him, and he thought if she had no objection he should like some as it would in no way interfere with the market.

The dame promised—the grocer the seeds and got a quarter of a pound of snuff on the spot, with a promise of a bottle of cordial upon the delivery of the goods.

The next week, true to her word, she came with the seeds and got her bottle. The following season the grocer planted his seeds with a great deal of care. Cucumber time came, but he had not even a vine. He dug up the seeds and found that they had not commenced to germinate. So the next time the dame came into the store, he told her the fact.

"How do you know?" she said. "I thought you were going to send them to New Orleans."

"Yes, but I kept a few to try them myself and see how they were going to work," said the grocer.

"Don't ye s'pose I knowed all that," returned the dame. "You, port merchants, arn't nigh so sharp as you think you be. I know'd what you was up to, so I thought I'd fixe ye. I bilid them 'ere seeds."—Boston Globe.

AFTER THE WELSH RAREBIT

It was long past midnight and Bilkins was asleep. He was dreaming sweetly, and this is what he dreamed: He had been appointed chief caretaker of the animals of the estate of John D. Rockefeller. All went smoothly until a strike was declared against his authority. The revolt was headed by an enormous tomcat, who was the Sam Parks of the Rockefeller animals. Bilkins remonstrated with the feline walking delegate. He did not know where he learned the language, but he was talking "cat talk" to the leader of the strikers. During the negotiations the tomcat took the shape of a kangaroo, only he walked on his hind legs in dignified fashion instead of leaping about.

Bilkins grew terrified and shouted for help, still in the cat language. The walking delegate then picked up a baseball bat and Bilkins again cried out for aid, but the cat brought the bat down on Bilkins' head with terrific force. Then Bilkins woke up. His wife was thumping him vigorously.

Subconsciously he caught his last feline cry, and knew he had had a bad case of nightmare. Mrs. Bilkins knew it, too, and when her husband tried to explain it to her his tongue, still tangled with the intricacies of feline language, did not put forth intelligible Anglo-Saxon, and she pounded him still harder. Bilkins was now sufficiently awake to grasp the situation, and he began to laugh. He laughed so hard that he could explain nothing, and his wife still thought he was struggling with the nightmare. Her thumps came with redoubled vigor, and as she pounded him she began to cry.

"Hold on! I'm awake now," Bilkins managed to gasp.

"I'm so glad," sobbed Mrs. Bilkins. "Do you know you were yowling just like a cat."

Bilkins has sworn off on rarebits.

ENGLAND'S TASK IN AFRICA

England has had hard luck in Africa, from Egypt to the Transvaal. What with fanatics who achieve heaven through a violent death and Fuzzy-Wuzzies who are disinclined to shoot up their blood relations, the Mad Mullah has proved a formidable and relentless foe. The latest disaster comes from Somaliland, which the British have for a long time been trying to pacify. The Mad Mullah's mission in life is to preach the gospel according to his lights and to cut up, destroy and annihilate British and Egyptian troops sent to remonstrate with him.

On April 18 he caught Major Plunkett, with a command of 200 Sikhs and African rifles, at Gumburu, which is somewhere in the center of Somaliland. Nine British officers and nearly the entire force of

native troops were killed. "Ran out of ammunition and fought with the bayonet until overwhelmed," reads the dispatch. Hadji Mohammed Abdullah, the Mad Mullah, only achieved political prominence a few years ago. After a pilgrimage to Mecca (which may or may not have consisted of a trip to Feringhi rifle manufacturers), he returned to the desert to revive the religious spirit of the tribesmen and back up his new creed with Martinis and patent ammunition, which he had in great plenty.

A bold man and a prophet (who possessed rifles), the fame of the Mad Mullah extended into Abyssinia—the tribes to the number of 80,000 insane men gathered to his standard, and in 1899 with an army at his heels he "declared war" on the British invader. Then began the Somaliland campaign.

Not Peculiar.

Singular that the troubles of J. Bull with the Mad Mullah originally grew out of his seizure of a cargo of madder.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Pekin's Population.

The estimates of the population of Peking vary from 500,000 to 1,600,000.

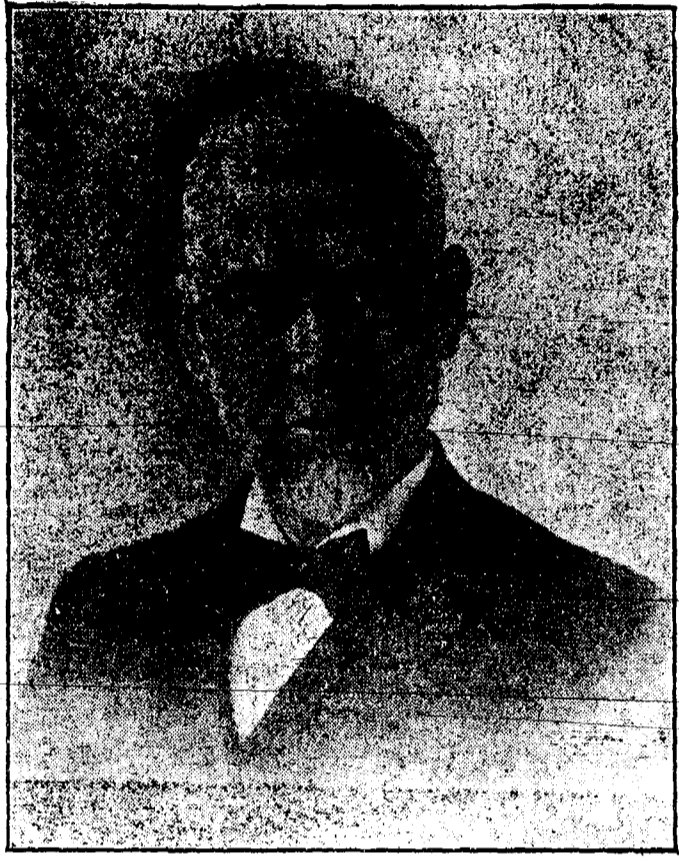
No Violence.

Jolkley—I submitted some humorous sketches here several days ago. They haven't appeared. Did you kill them?

Editor—I passed upon them, but don't think that killed them.

Jolkley—No?
Editor—No; I think they just died naturally of old age.

REV. HERBERT FRANKLIN FISK.



Principal of the Academy of Northwestern University.

years all instruction was given by members of the college faculty. By 1860-61, there were fifty students enrolled, and the school's prosperity and large service seemed assured. The enrollment steadily increased, and by the year 1866 the needs of over one hundred students were such that Prof. Kistler, then principal, made out a distinct and separate course of study. The school however, though now attaining an independent status, still remained under the same roof with the college department in the original old frame building, which for years bore over its doorway the proud title, "Northwestern University," but later the words, "The Preparatory," and which is now designated as "Old College." This building first stood on the corner of Davis street and Hinman avenue, and was later moved up to "the grove" at the south end of the campus, and finally, scarcely five years ago, was moved just a little farther north to its present location on the lake shore. For most of its lifetime this school has borne the name of "The Preparatory," but about ten years ago it was re-christened "The Academy of Northwestern University," though its old title still clings to it in the somewhat undignified, but affectionate phrase, "Old Prep." Previous to Dr. Fisk's time there had been five principals directing the work of this growing institution; Warren Taplin, Nathan H. Axtell, Charles Smith, Louis Kistler and George W. Winslow. The year 1873 marked the coming of Herbert Franklin Fisk as principal of the Preparatory school. Dr. Fisk's administration has been strong, able and prosperous.

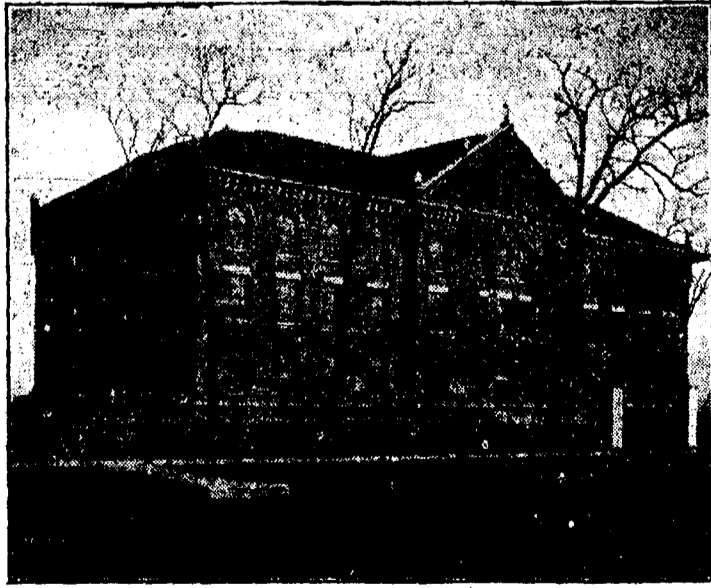
For the first twelve years of its history the school was for boys only, but in 1869 young women were admitted as students. Two years later Mrs. Lizzie Winslow was engaged as instructor and now for more than twenty years there have regularly been women upon the faculty. Preeminent among these women was Ella Prindle (now Mrs. Amos W. Patton), a woman of attractive personality, of rare intellectual gifts, and of fine spiritual nature; the influence of whose life and work upon those privileged to be her students it is not possible to estimate. Nor could any sketch of the Academy seem complete without mention of Harriet A. Kimball (now Mrs. John P. McWilliams), and Lella M. Crandon (now Mrs. F. A. Noble), both thoroughly cultured women of strong character and marked ability who gave to the institution many years of service of the highest order.

Among the men upon the faculty no one has been more widely known to a large number of students than Joseph L. Morse, who for over twenty years has been closely and most sympathetically associated with Dr. H. F. Fisk as assistant principal, equal to him in conscientious fidelity and unselfish devotion to every interest of the school. Indeed this school has been singularly favored, from its earliest history, in the character of its instructors.

During the dedication of Fisk Hall. This structure, with its admirably equipped laboratories, its well-appointed offices, its bright and airy class rooms, and other exceptional facilities, is one of the finest buildings for secondary school work that can be found. Its name is a tribute alike to the modesty of the donor, William Deering, and to the superior worth and service of Dr. H. F. Fisk, whose wise counsels, ripe scholarship, large capacity for work, and unwavering, untiring devotion, through all these thirty years of his principalship, have done so much for this school.

When Dr. Fisk came to the Academy in 1873 he found a good foundation to build upon and he builded wisely. He did much of the teaching himself and in every way made himself felt. Soon the faculty was increased, students began to come in, and ere the first five years had passed the school numbered 185 students and a faculty of college graduates. Progress has been rapid until to-day 481 young people assemble within the walls of Fisk Hall, and twenty-two instructors and seven tutors give their whole time to the Academy interests. President James in speaking of the rapid growth of the Academy, says: "One of the very greatest elements in the success of the Academy has been the continuity of its administration. We have had at the head of our school one of the

FISK HALL, NORTHWESTERN'S "OLD PREP."



Which is to Honor Prof. Fisk in October.

most successful, devoted and efficient principals of secondary schools in the country. He stands with Taylor and Bancroft of Andover."

Rev. Herbert Franklin Fisk, D. D., LL. D., was born Sept. 25, 1840, at Stoughton, Mass. He prepared for college at the Wesleyan Academy at

shots had been fired the bear turned and reared upon his haunches ready for fight. While in this defiant attitude Neville put a bullet through the bear's heart and it fell dead. Wesley Roswell killed another bear yesterday farther back in the mountains west of where Neville found his game.

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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.	Stations	P. M. A. M.	A. M. P. M.
8:30	1:15 East Jordan	5:00	11:45
8:43	1:28 *Mt. Bliss	4:47	11:32
8:51	1:36 Wards	4:39	11:24
8:54	1:39 Chestonia	4:35	11:20
9:06	1:51 *Hitchcock	4:23	11:08
9:18	2:03 *Wolcott	4:12	10:57
9:30	2:15 Bellaire	4:00	10:45

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

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Co.

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

WEST BOUND:		MIXED		EAST BOUND:	
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Charlevoix (str.)	2:30 p. m.	Charlevoix (str.)	7:40 a. m.	Charlevoix (str.)	12:00 a. m.
East Jordan	2:48 p. m.	East Jordan	7:58 a. m.	East Jordan	12:18 a. m.
Wards	3:00 p. m.	Wards	8:16 a. m.	Wards	12:36 a. m.
Jordan River	3:18 p. m.	Jordan River	8:34 a. m.	Jordan River	12:54 a. m.
Alba	3:36 p. m.	Alba	8:52 a. m.	Alba	1:12 a. m.
Frederic	3:54 p. m.	Frederic	9:10 a. m.	Frederic	1:30 a. m.
Charlevoix (str.)	4:12 p. m.	Charlevoix (str.)	9:28 a. m.	Charlevoix (str.)	1:48 a. m.

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

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect June 21, 1903.

Trains leave Bellaire as follows:
For Traverse City, 10:30 a. m. 3:59 p. m. 8:57 p. m.
For Grand Rapids, Chicago and West, 10:30 a. m. 3:57 p. m. 8:59 p. m.
For Saginaw and Detroit, 10:30 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.

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ON THE BEACH.

Wadin' in the water where
The waves come rollin' in,
Splishin' in a feller's face
An' breakin' on his chin—
The thing 'at I wuz thinkin' of—
Delishious, goodness knows!
Wuz mud an' sand 'at's oozin' up
Between a feller's toes.

Makes a feller young ag'in—
Sometimes I wish I wuz
Thinkin' it wuz big to smoke
An' bigger still to cuss;
Wadin' in the water where
The tide-jest abbs an' flows
An' mud an' sand keeps slippin' up
Between a feller's toes.

Most delishious feelin' 'at
A feller ever had;
Makes him kinder feel 'at life
An' livin' ain't so bad,
An' ever' thing is blossomin'
Joe' like a summer rose.
When sand an' mud is slippin' up
Between a feller's toes.

Wadin' in the water where
The sea waves gurglin' in,
Wishin' 'at I could wade across
To where the waves begin,
Mebbe on the other side
A youthful fountain flows,
An' sand an' mud keeps oozin' up
Between a feller's toes.

Mebbe men don't shrivel up
An' age an' die so soon
An' feller's jes' keep wadin' through
An' everlastin' June,
Where ever' thing is blossomin'
Joe' like a summer rose.
An' mud an' sand keeps slippin' up
Between a feller's toes!
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.



Hard Times.

The Collar—Hello, old man! You're looking done up.
The Cuff—Yes, I've had a good many reverses lately.—Chicago American.

Ostentation.

"You say that man's relations won't speak to him?" said the surgeon who had stopped at the log cabin.
"Yes. An' it serves him right. Jes' as soon as he come into a little property he bought himself a glass eye an' a set o' false teeth, an' his kin reckoned it was mighty ill mannered to come around puttin' on style an' wearin' all that jewelry."—Washington Star.

Two Valuations.

"Somebody asked D'Auber to name a figure for that painting of his. He placed it pretty high, I believe."
"Yes, and so did the art committee."
"What had they to do with the price?"
"Not the price, but the painting itself. They skied it."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Judging by His Remarks.

Blotbs—Newlywed's wife is a cooking school girl, and she has been feeding him—angel food.
Slobbs—What effect has it had on him?
Blotbs—Well, I think he has rather given up the idea of ever becoming an angel.—Philadelphia Record.

A Wonderful Performance.

"Fred made a remarkable record with his automobile last Sunday."
"How many miles did he go?"
"I don't know anything about the distance, but he ran the thing nearly all day without hurting anybody or breaking down once."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Failure.

"So you don't believe in the mind cure?"
"No."
"Did you ever try it?"
"Well, I once tried to convince my wife that she didn't really want a new gown."—Denver News.

The Intelligent Mule.

"The sense o' dumb creatures is wonderful!" said the old man.
"Why, what's happened now?"
"John got home from college yesterday, an' the old mule knowed him time he went to swearin'."—Atlanta Constitution.

Favorable Indication.

"Miss Charmington says she is very fond of animals," remarked Biggen's sister.
"Perhaps there's hopes for me then," said Biggen's. "She called me a brute the other day."—Syracuse Standard.

A Natural Collector.

"You are fond of pictures?" said the connoisseur.
"Very," answered Mrs. Cimrox.
"Even when quite young I was fond of making collections of the portraits on paper currency."—Washington Star.

His Natural Preference.

Stationer Yes, sir. Here is an elegant deck of cards for 20 cents.
Stranger—I should prefer paying a nickel more. Being a naval officer, I naturally prefer a quarter deck.—Baltimore American.

HINTS FOR FARMERS

"The Bread and Butter State."
Dairy and Food Commissioner W. W. P. McConnell of Minnesota is sending out some literature which ought to prove very helpful to the creamery men and dairymen of that state. Minnesota's standing as a producer of high grade dairy products is prominent, and Commissioner McConnell is ambitious to keep the spirit of improvement active among those engaged in turning out these products in what he calls "the bread and butter state." He asserts that the local creameries have made the dairy industry of Minnesota what it is today and appeals in their behalf for the co-operation of farmers. Of these institutions there are 700 in the state, and they are making butter cheaper than it is made by any other system. He notes an important change from the gathered cream system about fifteen years ago to the whole milk system, which has built up the creamery business of the northwest to the high standard it occupies. "Butter is king," according to the title of an instructive circular sent out by Commissioner McConnell. He also is distributing a helpful leaflet on the preparation and propagation of pure commercial cultures.—Breeder's Gazette.

The Semiarid Section of Canada.
According to a prominent Washington newspaper correspondent who has just returned from a tour of Canada, much of the emigration of American farmers from our middle west to Canada is likely to prove disappointing if not disastrous. A considerable portion of the Dominion which is being exploited and "settled" lies in the sub-lumid or semiarid belt which corresponds to parts of Kansas and Nebraska. It is prophesied that a series of two or three dry years will depopulate that portion of the Dominion as completely as happened in western Kansas some years ago. The land is fertile and the climate is good, and in what are known as "wet years" large and profitable crops can be raised, but the seasons come in cycles or groups, and sooner or later the bad years make their appearance. Then, unless settlers are well established and enabled to stand severe reverses until the meteorological pendulum swings the other way, greater suffering must ensue and an exodus result.

Cassava as a Boom Plant.
The literature of southern immigration boomers has lately been filled with inflated statements of the profits to be realized from growing cassava in the gulf states. The United States department of agriculture has done good work in publishing farmers' bulletin No. 167 setting forth the limitations of this useful exotic when grown in the north. The starchy roots of cassava are used very extensively for human food in most hot countries and in southern states for the manufacture of starch and for stock feeding. As prepared in South America it is eaten in the form of a coarse meal, fairly nutritious, but to the writer's taste about as palatable as poplar sawdust. It forms the main farinaceous food of millions of natives who are not able to produce rice or other grains. Tapioca is also made from the finer qualities, and a certain flavoring for table sauces known as carrareep is occasionally a byproduct.—Rural New Yorker.

Black Rot in Grapes.
Professor J. F. Hicks of the Ohio experiment station has given an account of experiments in saving grapes from black rot. Where the spraying was done just before and immediately after the grapes formed most of the rot was prevented, and in one case the profit from the sprayed vineyard was \$95, while one unsprayed alongside produced a profit of only \$2.50 an acre. In each case \$45 was allowed for cost of cultivation, pruning, picking, packages and baskets. It was found that lack of carefulness and thoroughness had been the reason that spraying had been a failure, and formerly considerable difficulty was found in getting vineyards to experiment with owing to failures in the past.

Don't Blame the Boy.
The distaste for farm work which is often early instilled into the minds of country bred youths is more frequently attributable to the parents than to the boys. When John hears daily grumblings about the hard work on the farm and has it constantly dinned into his ears that the farmer is a downtrodden individual, with the world combined against him, it is natural that he should believe the only path to success lies in adopting a different pursuit.—Farm and Ranch.

Asparagus Rust.
Professor Ralph Smith of the California State university has submitted a report regarding asparagus rust. He says the disease is generally present throughout all asparagus districts of the state. The effects will be felt very seriously in the 1904 crop and with increasing severity thereafter. He does not consider the situation hopeless, however. The progress of the disease is being followed closely. Stations have been established in the leading asparagus districts for this purpose.

Potatoes and the Blight.
There seems to be considerable difference in different varieties of potatoes as to the susceptibility to blight. After consultation with practical growers twelve varieties, six being considered blight resistant and six non-resistant, have been selected and will be grown at the Maine station with and without bordeaux mixture.

WOMAN AND FASHION

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



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

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

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

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



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

HUMOR

AN ASSISTED WOOLING.

How a Fair Maiden Helped a Timid Young Man.

"Didn't you intimate that you had something particular to say to me, Mr. Timmid?"
"Me? I—I don't remember. Did I?"
"You did. And I wondered at it. It seemed strange that you should have anything of importance to say to me. I'm so young, you know, and so little versed in worldly wisdom."
"Are you? I mean, of course you are. But I—I wonder what it was I told you I wanted to say to you? It's strange I could forget it so soon. I must be losing my m-memory."
"And there isn't anything you want to say to me, Mr. Timmid?"
"Do you m-mean anything p-p-particular?"
"Yes."
"No. Wait. Ma told me to be sure and ask how your m-mother is. Maybe that's what it was I m-meant when I s-said I had something particular to say to you."
"And there is nothing else? You are quite sure?"
"I guess I am. You can't think of anything else, can you?"
"Oh, Henry—I mean Mr. Timmid, I'm afraid you are keeping something back from me."
"Am I?"
"I think so. I think you are hiding a secret."
"Who? Me?"
"Yes. But, there! Confide in me. We are such good friends. Call me Jane and tell me what it is that troubles you."
"Nothing troubles me."
"Oh, I know better. If you ask me to help you I will be your confidante. Say after me, 'Jane, will you be'—"
"Jane, will you be!"
"Oh, Henry, this is so sudden! But you may ask papa tomorrow."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Penalty of Fame.
Railroad Clerk—Say, you'd better not let old Brown catch you.
Reporter—What's the matter?
Railroad Clerk—In that write up you gave him you said "he entered the office of the P. D. Q. railroad when a boy and has grown gray in the service." Well, there have been at least a dozen men in here since trying to sell him some hair dye.—Philadelphia Press.

Before the Ceremony.
The Count—And now everyting ees ready for my wedding wif Mees Gotroxy. I tink every wan will say I am faultlessly attired.
The Baron—Parbleu, mon ami! Considering ze nature of ze lady's attractions, I tink it might be more appropriate if you wore a beezness suit!—Puck.

Not His After All.
"Gee whiz! My umbrella's gone!"
"Don't make such a fuss over a common occurrence like that. You should take the thing philosophically."
"So I did, but I object to having it taken from me philosophically."—Philadelphia Ledger.

For Love of Her.
"How did you lose your arm, young man?" asked the interested gentleman in the car.
"A girl once told me to remove it," answered the young man. "Got any cigarette papers?"—Indianapolis Sun.

Very Swell.
"Yes," declared Weary Willie, "I went up ter dat lady's house an' she gimme a real swell dinner."
"A swell dinner?"
"Sure; dried apples an' all de water I wanted."—Baltimore Herald.

As to Titles.
"Where did the judge get his title?"
"He was once judge of a horse race."
"But how about the general? Has he any right to that title?"
"Oh, yes, indeed! He's a general nuisance."—Chicago Post.

Persistent.
"Why, that's Miss Wellon, isn't it? Do you mean to tell me she still comes to the fashionable watering places?"
"I should say so! She brings her young married sister along as her chaperon now."—Life.

Lacked Experience.
Mamma—Don't let me catch you in a lie again, you naughty boy!
Johnny—I won't if I can help it; but, then, I haven't had the experience that pa has had.—Boston Transcript.

He Couldn't Help It.



"That young man actually had the audacity to smile at me."
"You can't really blame him, mamma. You've no idea how funny you look."—New York American.

A Lost Opportunity.
He—Look, look! I think that man out in the breakers is drowning!
She—Oh, heavens! and I have left my camera at home!—Judge.

Frank A. Kenyon,
Register of Deeds
and Abstractor.

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

Try for Health

222 South Peoria St.,
CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 7, 1902.

Eight months ago I was so ill that I was compelled to lie or sit down nearly all the time. My stomach was so weak and upset that I could keep nothing on it and I vomited frequently. I could not urinate without great pain and I coughed so much that my throat and lungs were raw and sore. The doctors pronounced it Bright's disease and others said it was consumption. It mattered little to me what they called it and I had no desire to live. A sister visited me from St. Louis and asked me if I had ever tried Wine of Cardui. I told her I had not and she bought a bottle. I believe that it saved my life. I believe many women could save much suffering if they but knew of its value.

George Dunbar

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