

Charlevoix County Herald

Vol. 7.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, SEPT. 5 1903.

No 2

ST 1897 XI.

RACKET STORE

Full line Tablets, Pencils, Stationery in boxes.

NEWS AGENCY

A new line of Jewellery.

Next to the Postoffice

H. O. HOLMES

68,750

Pride of Charlevoix cigars smoked in East Jordan since Jan. 1, '03.

Not bad, eh? Next to this

YAL R. 3. Steffen.

Fresh GROCERIES

FRESH COOKIES AND CANNED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT

WILL RICHARDSON'S

State Street Grocery.

Robbery at Boyne City.

Frank Price Arrested at Petoskey.

Part of His Plunder Found on His Person.

Joe J. Stoesser, who does a small shoe repairing business at Boyne City, was robbed of \$74 in cash and two watches on Thursday of last week. The thief securing the "plunder" from the shop-residence of Mr. Stoesser while the latter was outside for a few moments just before noon. The theft was discovered a half hour later and Mr. Stoesser immediately suspected Frank Price, a shady character who had been hanging around during the morning and so informed the authorities. Price was seen twice that day but managed to get away before he could be apprehended.

Saturday evening Sheriff Pearson was notified by phone that Price had shown up at Petoskey and requested the officials there to arrest him. This was done and the prisoner brought to the county jail at Charlevoix.

When Price was searched he was found to be heavily armed with a .38-cal. revolver and an ugly looking slingshot. About \$20 in money and two watches were found on his person. Mr. Stoesser readily identifies the watches as being his property.

Price was taken to Boyne City Tuesday and arraigned before Justice Hammond, but waived examination and being unable to furnish \$1,000.00 bail was taken back to the county jail to await trial at the September term of Court.

The people seem to have a strong case against Price, who is also suspected of having had a hand in the other burglaries which have occurred in Boyne City recently.

A DANGEROUS EXPERIMENT.

It is dangerous to experiment with some unknown preparations when you have a cough or cold. Hobe's and Tar will cure you and prevent pneumonia and consumption. Coughs, colds and influenza are guaranteed to give satisfaction. Refuse substitutes.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

K. O. T. M. ATTENTION.

All members of the "Orient" and others who wish to become such in K. O. T. M. are hereby notified that a special meeting will be held in K. O. T. M. hall on Wednesday evening, Sept. 16th, for the purpose of conferring 2d degree work and election of officers. By order of

WM. F. BASHAW,
Grand Sec'y Orient.

A few years ago the coming of a good musical company to our city was a great event and always filled the house with a fine audience. Of late musical entertainments have not been so freely patronized here. Why? Simply because the average auditor in the program to be given by the Schubert Symphony Club and Lady Quartette at East Jordan Opera House on Sept. 16 we have a musical entertainment that is highly enjoyable from first to last. Our readers will do well to remember that it is not often that we are offered such a feast of musical good things as the Schubert's program contains.

Foley's Kidney Cure purifies the blood by straining out impurities and tones up the whole system. Cures kidney and bladder troubles.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

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.

WILL CURE CONSUMPTION.

A. A. Herren, of Finch, Ark., writes "Foley's Honey and Tar is the best preparation for coughs, colds and lung trouble. I know that it has cured consumption in the first stages." It stops the cough, soothes and heals the inflamed membranes in the throat and lungs and prevents serious lung trouble. It is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases. Refuse substitutes.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

School Will Begin Monday

There will be a Short Session Labor Day.

Several New Names Found in Corps of Teachers This Year.

School will open with a short session Monday morning, this being deemed best although it will be Labor Day and a legal holiday. It is the intention to make a preliminary organization at this session so that teachers and scholars will be better able to get an effective work Tuesday morning. Several new names will be found in the corps of teachers which we give below:

Superintendent—J. M. Tice.
Principal—Miss Isabella McLease.
Assistant—Miss Catherine Daugherty.

Sixth and Seventh Grades—Miss Patterson.
Fourth Grade—Miss Minnie Welpert.
Fourth Grade—Miss Josephine Campbell.
Third Grade—Miss Mabel Malpas.
Second Grade—Miss Ella Bennett.
First Grade—Miss Emma Severance.

All are teachers of successful experience and should make the coming year the best in the history of our schools.

A LITTLE OUTCAST.

On Monday night, Sept. 14, the Lovell Opera House will present the metropolitan production of "A Little Outcast." This was a new play last season and made a big hit with theatre-goers. It opened in New York and since then has created a furor on the circuit. This is the production which the critics characterize as "the portrait gallery" for all of its characters are to be met with daily in New York. It carries the story from a theatrical Fifth Avenue to what Devery terms "Double-Fifth Avenue"—done on the city map as Avenue 10th. New and original scenes are presented, the most prominent being a panoramic view of the Battery at night, with the great dome of the World building and adjacent sky-scrapers illuminated with hundreds of incandescent lights; a bizarre Chinese restaurant on Pell Street with its Oriental colorings; a fashionable woman's boudoir, with glimpses of a pink marble swimming pool; and the great dockyard pier, which is the chief feature of the production.

Dolly Theobald, who plays the part of "Bob," a new boy, has made a great hit and is the popular favorite with the little "street merchants" in all the cities where she has played. Thomas is the leading man and is supported by Vera Tracey, Howard Powers, Ida Lawrence, Mabel Van-

List of Advertisers' Letters.

Unclaimed letters for the week ending Aug. 31:

Grimm, Mr. H.
Haystead, Geo.
Kroll, Mr. and Mrs.
McCabe, Mr. Pat.

POSTAL CARDS.

Biglou, Miss Maggie,
Ellet, Geo. H.,
Wm. H. Harrington, P. M.

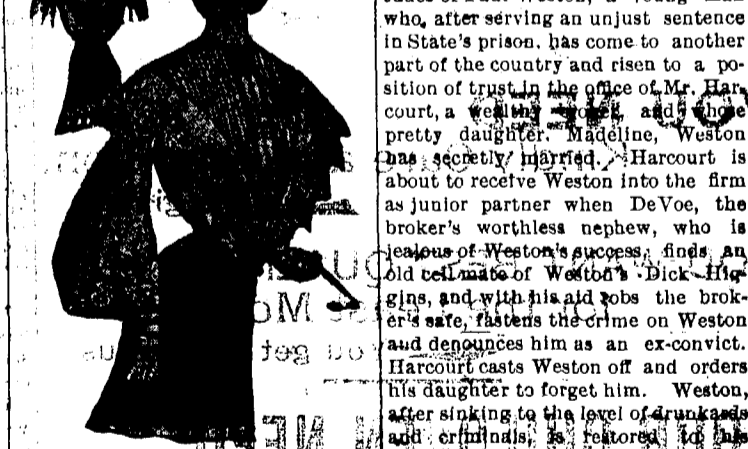
Latest Fashion Notes.

A WAIST WITH NOVEL FICHU

Leg-of-mutton sleeves promise to be very popular this summer, and are seen in the bodice here depicted. The principal feature of this waist is the novel fichu which extends well out on to the shoulder and meets in a point

Tassel, Harry, Keefer, Harry Richmond and others equally well known. A number of specialties are introduced by specialty people; while a Newsboys' Quintette composed of small urchins with glorious voices is a popular feature.

The story is built upon the vicissitudes of Paul Weston, a young man who, after serving an unjust sentence in State's prison, has come to another part of the country and risen to a position of trust in the office of Mr. Harcourt, a wealthy banker and whose pretty daughter, Madeline, Weston has secretly married. Harcourt is about to receive Weston into the firm as junior partner when DeVoe, the broker's worthless nephew, who is jealous of Weston's success, finds an old tell-tale of Weston's "Dick Higgins" and with his aid robs the broker's safe, fastens the crime on Weston and denounces him as an ex-convict. Harcourt casts Weston off and orders his daughter to forget him. Weston, after sinking to the level of a drunkard and criminal, is restored to his friends by a happy coincidence, through the devotion of little "Bob," a newsboy, and the climax of a series of startling incidents and strange situations is a pretty scene wherein Weston is back in his employer's house and holds Madeline in his arms.



just above the waist and works so add to its further decoration and are used to good effect in the upper part of the sleeves.

Elbow sleeves, bracelets, and mitts are coming into vogue. Of mitts there are many kinds shown, but the most durable and beautiful are those which are of very fine hard twisted silk in very fine meshes. These are embroidered by hand after they are made.

OF INTEREST TO MANY.

It is generally known that more than one-third of the deaths are from kidney diseases. Watch your kidneys as you cannot live without them and they cannot be replaced. Foley's Kidney Cure will cure any case of kidney disease that is not beyond the reach of medicine. It will make you well.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

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

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.

W. A. S. BENTLEY, South Arm.

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

WEST MICHIGAN STATE FAIR, Sept. 14 to 18.

One fare plus 50 cents (includes admission to the Fair). Tickets on sale Sept. 14 to 17; good to return Sept. 18 to 21.

DENVER AND COLORADO POINTS Oct. 3 and 4.

One fare to Chicago, added to \$20.00 to \$25.00. Tickets on sale October 3 and 4; good to return to and including October 30.

BOOSINGER BROS.

Some Reasons Why You should See

our handsome Suitings for Shirts, Jackets and Dresses—

- BECAUSE they are the very latest in Style.
- BECAUSE they are the most handsome and popular colors.
- BECAUSE they are all exclusive patterns; selected and made for our special trade and customers.
- BECAUSE the grade of quality is the highest.
- BECAUSE the prices are right at 50c., 75c., \$1.00 to \$2.00.

Call and let us prove the facts to you; EASY—in fact you will be more than surprised at our splendid showings. Also new Trimmings in large variety.

Sole agents for the celebrated Palmer garments acknowledged to be the best in the world. We already have advance shipments of new Jackets and Shirts.

TO CURE A COUGH OR COLDS IN ONE DAY

THE SIGNATURE OF BOOSINGER BROS.

admission 51 tang ni bloc exord nollem novoz2

The Two Captains

By W. CLARK RUSSELL.

Copyright, 1897, by P. F. Collier.

Copyright, 1897, by Dodd, Mead & Co.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

Crystal's face cleared a little and he looked thoughtfully and in silence. Pope eyed him askant, somewhat darkly, but on meeting his gaze his face brightened up with one of his fine, occasional, Irish smiles. It was clear from this and further discourse they held that they had as yet formed no plan after they had obtained as much ransom as would satisfy them.

The crew made merry in the dog-watches that evening, wearied as they well might be after the labors of the night. Just before sundown the boat-swaive Grindal lurched through the yellow sheen to the quarter-deck. "Captain Pope," said he, "the men don't see their flag yet. Is there any objection to its being hoisted, that all hands may make sure of the colors they sail under?"

"Certainly," says Pope with great heartiness. "Pipe all hands aft and let them salute the flag with a glass of grog apiece."

Grindal chirruped somewhat tipsily, and the crew came tumbling on to the main deck. A bucket of gin was drawn and the hands were ordered not to drink till the flag floated over them.

Pope went to the flag-locker just about the wheel and took out a little ball of stuff that was like a pall rolled up. He bent this weird flag to the main-royal signal halyards. Then took a turn round his hand and shouted to his man to bring him and Crystal a glass of grog. He then addressed a few words to the pirates, and, sweeping the line he held, the flag at the masthead broke and blew out sharp, glossy, and black as the raven's wing again the fading scarlet overhead.

The whole ship's company roared and three cheers, and then drank; the captain and his mate drinking with them.

The flag was a black ground. It looked the melodramatic ghastly de-

The little vessel was hove-to right athwart the course of the approaching craft, which might now be some two or three miles off. The sails of the stranger were remarkably white.

"A gent's pleasure boat," said Grindal. "A proper craft for our flag, I guess."

"I've been thinking that," says Crystal, looking at Pope, who made no answer.

The stranger came rippling along toward the brig with pathetic unsuspiciousness. And she was now within half a mile, perhaps within reach of a trumpet, when all of a sudden, as though the Gypsy's true character had been discovered, her length of broadside with its high sheer of bow, like a smack's of these days, drew out, and she was off!

"Fill on your fore-topsail, Mr. Crystal," roared Pope. "Grindal, jump forward and send a shot from the Long Tom after her, as the brig brings her to bear. Fire wide."

The boatswain rushed forward. This sort of orders made his blood run fast. They swung the fore-topsail yard, and the brig, close hauled, stood in chase.

Pope, examining the schooner carefully, now clearly made her out to be a pleasure vessel. She was steered by a tiller, and abreast of that long arm of brass-ended timber, stood a tall and martial figure, an elderly gentleman, in a long military cloak, and a soft black hat with a wide brim. Her few men stood with their heads above the line of her bulwarks, straining their vision in evident alarm and amazement at their pursuer.

The boatswain had leveled the long piece fair at the stranger, when Pope saw that she had put her helm down and was slowly rounding, with a faint tremor of canvas, as though fear shook her, into the wind's eye. Instantly the captain began to roar out orders. A boat was lowered, twelve

shall have, if you will suffer me to proceed."

Pope cocked his ear at the word ransom; it gave him an idea wholly new to him. He reflected, staring into the eager gaze of my lord kept fastened upon him. Then his face lengthened, he glanced at his men who stood near, and said to the nobleman:

"We're not brigands, we can't talk of ransoms. You and your crew must go aboard my ship, my lord. Gypsy ahoy!" roared Captain Pope, giving no heed to his lordship, who, with alarmed, yet commanding gestures of his arm, was endeavoring to make himself heard.

"Hallo!" answered Captain Crystal. "Send a boat for the crew of this schooner!" sung out Pope. "Get the longboat over. Come aboard, Mr. Crystal."

The square man flourished his hand.

"In God's name, sir," exclaimed his lordship, "suffer us to proceed on our way. Name a sum that will satisfy you and you shall have my draft."

Pope smiled. "On my word as a British nobleman," continued the fine old man, all tremor and dignity, "that draft shall be Bank of England money to you, and not a question asked."

"I would trust you but not your crew," said Pope. "My lads," cried he, turning upon his men, "this schooner would be making Portsmouth in a few days—"

"On my honor, sir!" vehemently interrupted Lord Fitzgibbon.

Pope shook his head. The nobleman flushed, started and stared a little wildly at him. But now the crew of dastards were coming up out of the fore-castle; they were eleven men and one was a clean valet with a white cloth, and another was a cook in a white cap. As they came to the gangway guarded by the pirates with their naked cutlasses, the boat steered by Crystal dashed along side, and that captain came aboard, others of the crew following him, and in a few minutes later the longboat arrived. There was still plenty of daylight left in the air, and in it the crew of the schooner including the cook and the valet, made a mean and melancholy procession as they came to the gangway. They entered the boat, all with very white faces and terrified looks.

"Now, my lord," says Pope, with an imperious wave of his sword toward the gangway.

"Is it possible," cried the Earl, not offering to move, "that I cannot prevail upon you to accept my draft for a considerable sum of money in lieu of my persons and this vessel? Of what use will this schooner be to you? She is without cargo. There is less than a hundred pounds in money on board."

Crystal, who stood hard by while some of the first gang of pirates hung about the companion-way, says without reverence to Pope, "What does the old chap offer?"

"Two thousand pounds," cried the Earl.

Pope flourished his sword toward the gangway. Crystal sent a swift look over the little ship, and said, "Who's going to take up the money? Besides as a vessel she's worth more than two thousand pounds, not to mention the value of the old gentleman's liberty."

"Do you suppose," cried Pope in a rage, uttering one or two oaths, "that for all my lord here could sign his name to, I should be for letting him sail away in a swift keel to report our doings? What do you think I value my neck at?"

"Isn't his draft worth considering?" says Crystal. "Two thousand! By thunder, though I value my neck as highly as yours, I'm willing to take my chances of presenting that man's draft when we return home."

"No," answered Pope, in a low but hot tone of determination, and without another word he went into the cabin, followed by half a score of his men.

(To be continued.)

History Repeating Itself.

It was the merry month of June, 1924. A bent and weary old man walked slowly down the gang plank of the Cupidella, of the Perkins-Morgan electrical line of marine greyhounds as the stately leviathan was made fast to their pier at the foot of Two Hundred and Thirtieth street. A Herald reporter, who immediately recognized the visitor by reason of many years' acquaintance, hastily approached and saluted him.

"Ah, my dear boy, here you are again," the aged traveler exclaimed. "Come down to meet me for the twentieth time, eh?"

"Yes, Sir Thomas. Has Shamrock XXIII. left Queenstown yet for American waters?"

"Yes. And I may say confidentially that this time I have come to lift the—"

He gasped before he finished the sentence, fell backward on the pier, and appeared as one dead.

He's only fainted," said Dr. Valentine Mott XV, as he made a hasty examination. "It's merely exhaustion caused by old age. Meantime, suppose we go down to the club and lift a few cups together."

The Herald reporter assisted Sir Thommy to a cab and then accompanied Dr. Mott to the Bones Club.—From the New York Herald of June 25, 1924.

The Mathematics of It. She had fifteen million dollars. Placed in bonds and shares and rents; He had fifteen million dollars, So they merged their sentiments Now they've raised a son who's valued

At exactly—thirty cents.

RELIGIOUS TOPICS

God's Rest.

Rest, rest his sleeping after pain; When lights are down and curtains close, we sleep; The stars watch on, their pale rays faintly keep; Their unceasing vigil o'er the slumbering one. Not death—but rest—the music of the spheres His angels' lullaby of sweet repose. We should not weep—'tis well—God knows! And it is sweet to sleep

Such strenuous living! How the pulses Life's little triumphs—joys—its cares and pain; The wondrous working of the busy brain, Till it is time to rest—he calls us home. Think not of death, but rest. More peaceful—and profound, that does In half-unconscious pain. It should not seem That dreadful parting—surely he knows best.

'Tis hard to say "goodby," but not "good" We all must some time sleep at close of day. And if the weary one can only pray In soul unstinted—'tis well; "He giveth his beloved sleep," why weep? The wayward, weary, sin-stained soul needs rest. Rest, rest, indeed, like those their works oppressed For whom the angels weep—we all need sleep. Not death, but God's own rest!

—Boston Evening Transcript.

Quiet Hour

Judging Kindly.

"Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more."—John VIII, 11.

This is one of the most dramatic and pathetic incidents in the career of Christ.

There was no doubt that this woman had committed an offense for which according to the Hebrew code she merited death. The law was explicit and the punishment was relentlessly inflicted. It had been the habit of the people and the custom of the nation for twenty generations to hurl an immoral woman into eternity as one throws a stone from a sling.

The sneering Scribes and haughty Pharisees thought to embarrass Christ in the presence of the multitude. They dragged the poor, trembling creature before him, declared that she had been taken "in the act," and then with curled lips waited for his verdict. It was a test case. Would he acknowledge the authority of precedent, or would he have the audacity to repudiate the law which had received the sanction of Jehovah? In other words, would he surrender in the pinch, or proclaim himself superior to the voice that thundered from Sinai?

Jesus stepped across the boundary line which divided the old from the new dispensation when he answered that question. The Jews had been taught to fear God; he would teach men to love God. To them God was the implacable lawgiver, who, as Anne of Austria once said to Richelieu, "is a sure paymaster. He may not pay at the end of every week or month or year, but he pays in the end." Christ would have men believe that God is also a father and that we, as his children, are to judge each other generously, because under like circumstances we might yield to the same temptation.

To paraphrase, Christ said: "Let your law be obeyed if you will have it so. But this wretched criminal must not be put to death by men who have committed the same offense. If there are any among you who are wholly innocent let them execute judgment."

Then following that remarkable sentence which startled the moral sense of the world: "Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more." Perhaps the crowd were surprised; possibly many of them shook their heads with indignation. The more conservative among them may have felt that the dignity of the law had been outraged; that this Nazarene had blundered in abrogating the custom established by Moses and approved by the prophets.

But we can see that the new principle was announced. Nobody will assert that Jesus could do otherwise than condemn a criminal act. His whole career is a denial of such a statement. Neither will any one declare that He weakly yielded to the pathos of the occasion, or that he refused to condemn in order to defy the Pharisees and Scribes.

No such motive, but a far nobler one, actuated him. By the religion which he represented we are enjoined to judge the fallen with the consciousness that we too may fall some day; to hate the sin, but love the sinner, and offer a helping hand. We are to judge as one brother would judge another—not with indifference to guilt, but with pity for the offender.

The habit of harsh judgment is ungracious, ungentle, and unchristian, but altogether too common among us. We are prone to attribute a bad motive even where it would be possible to see a good motive. It is not too much to say that we rather relish a rumor which tells against a neighbor, and find a morbid comfort in the thought that people are not so good as they pretend to be or seem to be.

If a man gives largely to a charity our first impulse is to declare that there is a purpose in it which is not quite as excellent as appearances would indicate. If a woman commits an indiscretion, either wilfully or through ignorance, we make it by our harsh criticism just as hard for her to heal the wound as possible. In a word, we are not helpful to each other, and are much more inclined to shove

an offender downhill than to pull him uphill. We are more apt to look on the darkest side of other people's lives and to think the worst of them than to look on the bright side and think the best of them. At the same time we would be glad to have them look at us leniently and find a good rather than a bad motive. Doing unto others, however, as you would have them do to you neither suits our convenience nor our appetite.

If we were to charitably cover up the scars on the lives of our friends, or if, conscious that we need mercy ourselves, we should exercise virtue toward others, or if, as commanded by Christ, we should make not a weak, but a loving judgment of acts which come within our notice, we should soon hear the rustle of angel wings in this hard world, and the sweet perfume of the millennium would be wafted earthward.

A kindly judgment is one of the rarest things on the earth, and it is also one of the most excellent.—Rev. George H. Hepworth.

The Upward Look.

It is better to look upward to the heavens than to look downward upon the earth. Some fix their eyes on gold, some on pleasure, some on fame and the resources which the earth furnishes. But the psalmists says, "Unto Thee I lift up mine eyes, O Thou who dwellest in the heavens." The apostle says, "Set not your affections on things on the earth; but set your affections on things in heaven." We look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen.

Many persons contend that it is folly to think of things which are in some other world, and to trust in them, because they say it is not certain that there is any other world, and if there is we have nothing to do with it. They tell us that our interests are here, our duties are here, our work is here. If we shall seek our portion in some other world, they say, life will be distorted and wasted. Nevertheless, the upward look has done much for individuals and for the world.

Our help comes from above. "Our help cometh from the Lord, who made the heavens." "Every good gift is from above." There is help in this world. We need the good things which we find here. We need the harvest. The flowers are a blessing. Music is helpful. Science and art are useful. Hospitals, physicians, schools, and books are good. Above all, we are dependent on our friends. Without them the world would be desolate and life would be dark. But these are not our chief reliance. In sorrow, in trouble, in perplexity, and darkness, we look up first, for our first help must come from above.

Flying With One Wing.

The other day I saw a robin trying to fly with one wing. He jumped a little distance from the ground and beat the wing furiously, but he fell; he tried again and again, each effort a little feebler than the last, and each time he failed. He couldn't fly with one wing.

God has given us truths in pairs like wings; one does not help much, but two enables us to soar in spirit beyond the blue into the presence of the One who is like unto the Son of Man. You remember the text that is the heart of the Gospel: "God so loved the world that He gave His only-begotten Son, and whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." In that text the truths concerning God are, that He loved and that He gave. We always give when we love; to love and not to give is not to love at all.

In the same text other wings of truth on which we may rise are believing and receiving. When we believe God we take that which He offers us; we do not really believe Him until we accept His gift.

Another pair of wings are prayer and practice. We must ask God to help us do whatever falls to our lot, and then use all our power in trying to do it as if it all depended upon ourselves. Our Father will answer our prayers after through our efforts. Prayer without practice is paganism; practice without prayer is infidelity.

There are other wings. Don't forget that they are made to fly with. "They that wait upon the Lord shall mount up with wings as eagles."

Present Joys Slip By.

What a vast proportion of our lives is spent in anxious and useless forebodings concerning the future—either our own or those of our dear ones! Present joys, present blessings slip by, and we miss half their flavor, and all for want of faith in him who provides for the tiniest insect in their sunbeam. Oh when shall we learn the sweet trust in God that our little children tell us every day by their confiding faith in us? We, who are so mutable, so faulty, irritable, so unjust, and he, who is so watchful, so pitiful, so loving, so forgiving? Why cannot we slipping our hand into his each day, walk trustfully over that day's appointed path, thorny or flowery, crooked or straight, knowing that evening will bring us sleep, peace and home?—Phillips Brooks.

The Lord is Ever Willing.

Cast your burdens on the Lord before it gets too heavy for your own back.

SUICIDES ON "BLUE MONDAY."

Good Reason for Housewives Being in Bad Spirits.

A scientist who has made a study of suicides has discovered that more women commit suicide on Monday than on any other day of the week.

Monday, "Blue Monday" as it has long been called, is one of the most trying days of the week for women who are housewives, principally because it is "washday." Breakfast is usually served earlier than on other days and more hastily prepared. The children are early hurried off to school and dinner is often "plicked up." "Blue Monday" is the one day in the week when a housewife's troubles, hard work, and annoyances seem to come all at once. Hence the significant name for the first working day of the week.

Not a Stockholder.

People who are compelled to travel on the street cars when they are so crowded that many have to stand will sympathize with the Philadelphian who finally decided to make a determined protest. He accordingly called at the office one day and expressed his sentiments in plain and vigorous terms. "Who are you, who dare come here and talk like this?" asked one of the officers of the corporation. "Are you one of our stockholders?" "Not on your life," said the man. "I'm one of your strap-holders."

A German Farmer's Case.

Rich Fountain, Mo., Aug. 17th.—Rev. Joseph Pope of this place is widely and favorably known as a clergyman who has done and is doing much for his people. He is very much beloved by everyone for the faithfulness of his pastoral work.

Rev. Mr. Pope has given for publication a statement made to him by a German farmer who is a member of his congregation. The man's name is George Hoellerer, and he has given Rev. Mr. Pope this letter: "Last winter I suffered very much with Rheumatism. I could neither walk nor ride on horseback nor do any farm work.

"I took medicine from different doctors but they did not do me any good. Then I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills procured for me by a good friend. After I had taken the first box I felt already a heap better; I was relieved of the pain and could walk and chop wood; and the contraction of my fingers began to resolve.

"Now since I have taken six more boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I feel well again and am able to do all the work on the farm."

British Investments Abroad.

The great increase that has occurred in British investments abroad is apparent in some figures mentioned by Mr. Ritchie, a few days ago, in the house of commons. Income tax statistics, he said, showed that whereas in 1881-2 our income derived from investments abroad was £30,000,000, ten years later it was £54,000,000, and in 1901-2 no less than £62,000,000.

Remember this is the last week the American Wire & Steel Rod Co., 324 West Twenty-sixth Street, N. Y., after their Diamond and Sling Bar, as advertised in another column for five dollars. Its real value is much greater. Try one and after a trial you will certainly recommend it to your friends. Tell them to imitate your name to us and they will receive the benefit of our special advertised offer.

London Regulates Autos.

London cable: Mr. Long, who is in charge of the bill in the House of Commons regulating automobile traffic, will propose an amendment permitting a maximum speed of twenty-five miles per hour.

Mosquito Bite for Science.

Norfolk, Va., special: For science's sake Dr. F. S. Goodman of the government service will suffer the bite of a real malaria bearing mosquito. A consignment of yellow fever mosquitoes will be experimented on also.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; ring cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by catarrh, that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It is easier to know—the way we ought to go than to go in the way we know.

Dyspepsia and disappointment in love produce similar outward effects. A loafer is never able to realize that a busy man has anything to do.

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

Everything comes to the man who waits—and keeps on waiting.

FITS permanently cured. No pain or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE BOOK, 25c. Trial bottle and treatment free. E. B. FOSTER, Ltd., 211 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A bee going home honey-laden travels a mile in five minutes.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Watch out for the devil when he bids you "Good-by."

RED CROSS BALL BLEND Should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 3 oz. package only 5 cents.

Love may laugh at bolts, but politicians do not.

Flax's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Hara, 307 Third Ave., N. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 4, 1905.

When you would fight sin fear self.



"What does the old chap offer?"

ices of skull and raw bones. It was not a flag, however, that a man would continue flying. After it had floated about five minutes, it was hauled down, rolled up and stowed away. The men went forward, and one produced a fiddle, and many of the sailors turned to and danced in the beautiful fading light.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Earl.

The night passed quietly; and the day came along draped in sober gray, with a long lead-colored swell freckled by some sea-fowl within gun-shot of the quarter. In the afternoon of this day, the sky being gray and dry and the sea line clear, a sail sprang up right ahead. The two captains were at dinner when the boatswain put his ugly face into the skylight and reported her. Both came up leisurely, knowing the wind to be a little more than a small draught, Pope with his radiant spyglass under his arm. He leveled it at the sail; Crystal peered at her through the brig's telescope.

"Shall we attack her or pass her with a civil salute?" said Pope. "Speak, Crystal."

The square man considered. When he spoke his speech was slow, his delivery solemn, and he looked fierce with his scar.

"I'm for passing on," said he. "For more, I'm for putting the brig's helm over, and giving yonder vessel a wide berth."

"What d'ye say, Grindal?" said Pope, sounding upon his boatswain.

"This is a clear sea," answered the boatswain, "and a first-class opportunity. I'm for boarding her, taking all she's got that's worth having, reaping her people, then sinking of her, afterwards transferring her crew to the first thing we can pick up bound west or south."

"I'm of Grindal's mind," said Pope.

"Right, if you sink the vessel," interjected Crystal.

"So the order was given for the guns to be loaded, and the small arms served out. They loaded the carronades, and ran them out. The two long guns were also loaded; the boats were sent to all was mad clear for action.

"Hold the ensign," said Pope.

"Haul up your courses, and back the fore-topsail. Down helm!"

men armed with cutlasses and pistols tumbled into her. Pope took charge with a sword at his side and a pistol in his bosom; and Crystal with folded arms and a stern black face, stood at the quarter-deck railing looking on.

The boat swept alongside. Pope and eleven men sprang aboard with flourished cutlasses, but so far from meeting with any resistance they found a clear deck. One figure alone remained. He was the tall man in the cloak and black soft hat.

He was a noble-looking old gentleman, perhaps seventy years of age, wonderfully erect, a martial figure. He threw his head back when Pope approached and exclaimed in a calm deep voice:

"Why have you boarded me, sir?" Pope answered, "We are gentlemen of fortune. We are sailing the high seas in search of an estate and you'll help us in that quest."

He could not but be deferential to the fine old fellow. He was a gentleman by birth, an Irishman, the son of a clergyman, and no fierce and bloody pirate as yet.

Pope's men, breathing short, looking restless and wild, bloodshot, hairy and rugged, every man with a cutlass in his hand, stood about the companion-way waiting, while the following conversation took place between Pope and the tall, lofty and commanding old gentleman.

"I am Earl Fitzgibbon," said the tall old gentleman, "and am proceeding from the Azores to England. I beg that you suffer me to depart. You will discover nothing in this vessel worth your attention. Examine the cabin by all means. You will find everything plain, and such money as I have in the ship you are welcome to, about ninety guineas."

"Thanks, my lord. It is our custom to make ourselves welcome without invitation," says Pope. "We cannot let you depart for ninety or nine hundred guineas. We must transfer you and your crew to that brig."

"But why, sir? But why?" cried his lordship, suddenly exhibiting signs of agitation. "What would you do with me? What would you do with my vessel and the men? Name the price of a ransom, sir?" He stretched forth his hand, which trembled exceedingly. "Any sum in reason you

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Unequaled for design, finish, mechanical construction and operation. Their use will not increase your fire insurance rate. Guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

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It works, and works perfectly, all the time. No uncertainty. The Only Successful Under-Generator Pressure Lamp Manufactured. A brilliant 750 candle-power light at an expense of one-third cent per hour or at one-fourth the cost of kerosene of the same candle-power. Surpasses all recently invented lights and is invaluable for all places where a large volume of light is desired at a small cost.

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With the Improved Bystrom Burner. The Bystrom Burner is constructed on correct principles, and is one which you can rely on. We are furnishing a great many of our fixtures to other manufacturers where their burners have proven worthless. We are the only manufacturers who are willing to do this and stand by them to the last. If you have a lamp not giving good results, send for a Bystrom Burner and you will be pleased. Write for catalogue giving prices on our complete line.

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Congressmen of the United States are better paid than any other legislators, receiving \$5,000 a year, mileage and stationery funds. Australia allots its senators and members of the house of representatives \$2,000 a year without distinction. New Zealand differentiates. The duties of the lower house being of a more exacting description than those of the upper, its members receive \$1,200 annually, as against \$750 paid to those of the other assembly. Senators of the Canadian parliament are rewarded with \$1,500 a year salary and expenses at the rate of \$10 a day during the session, with a maximum of \$1,500. Cape Colony is not so open-handed, its legislative council and house of assembly drawing \$5 a day per man.

Is Killed for Resisting Arrest.

Arcola, Ill., special: Policeman Jas. Hudson shot and fatally wounded Thomas Spielman while resisting arrest. The coroner's jury exonerated Hudson. Public sentiment is divided.

ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS

Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

Oil Merger Is Planned.

Lima, Ohio, special: Plans for the merger of a score of stock oil companies are on foot here, among them being many of the companies floated by Adams & Sarber.

Largely Supplied.

"Are you a man of family, sir?" "Yes, sir; my third son-in-law moves in to-day."—Detroit Free Press.

Love may be blind, but the average mother-in-law isn't.

AT BED TIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB 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 "Lanka's Family Medicine."

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All druggists or by mail 25 cts. and 50 cts. Buy it to day. Lanka's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In acute cases it is necessary. Address: O. F. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y.

ABOVE ALL THINGS WATCH YOUR STOMACH

Nature Has Put Into Every Stomach a liquid called the gastric juice, which in a healthy condition is capable of digesting the food and converting it into "chyme," which at length becomes good, rich blood. The least little ailment of the stomach affects this "gastric juice" and quickly leads to various serious sicknesses. These ailments may be easily avoided by taking regularly—

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

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50c and \$1.00 Bottles
ALL DRUGGISTS

SENT FREE: Sample bottle and an interesting book on stomach troubles.
PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ills.

FREE TO WOMEN!

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

Hold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents, large box. Satisfaction guaranteed.
THE PAXTINE CO., Mass., 314 Columbus Ave.

How Convert Was Made.

A lay delegate to the Episcopal convention of the Newark diocese which recently elected the Rev. Dr. Lines of New Haven as bishop was very zealous in advocating the selection of another candidate. One of those he approached objected to his candidate on the ground that he was not sufficiently strenuous in his methods.

"Why, you must be thinking of some one else," said the layman in surprise. "Let me give you an instance of his methods."

"When he first took charge of his present parish he was the same free specimen of physical manhood that you see to-day, but withal displayed a lovely character of gentleness, except when you tried to corner him. There was a worldly minded young man in the town who held several medals won in athletic contests, especially in boxing matches.

"The physique of our rector excited the admiration of the champion, and one day in a fit of athletic frenzy he said, meaning no disrespect, but being governed by his ruling passion:

"My dear doctor, if you were not a minister I should like to have you put on the gloves with me. I believe I could knock you out."

"The rector, like most modern preachers in the Episcopal church, is fond of athletics and had stood pretty well up in football at his college. Besides, he is tolerably broad ecclesiastically. So he said to the young champion:

"I will make you a proposition. I

will put on the gloves with you for a quiet bout. If you knock me out I will agree with your friends that you are the champion. If I knock you out you shall attend church every Sunday, unless hindered, for one year."

"The young athlete extended his hand on the proposition. He was in a glow about it, not so much because he was sure he would win as he was an admirer of the rector's physique.

"I don't know where the contest took place. I could not swear that it ever did take place. But very soon after the incident I have mentioned that young athlete became a regular attendant in our church. Then he was confirmed, and, of course, is now a full-fledged churchman. All inside of a year.

"And while he is fond of hunting, fishing and cross-country running, etc., he never speaks of boxing any more. But he is the best churchman in the parish. I think the rector knocked it out of him. Don't you think that a preacher who could do that is strenuous enough to be a bishop?"

The delegate whose support was being solicited replied that he was in favor of type of man for bishop, and he pledged his vote then and there. The vote was not delivered, however, for the rector refused to be a candidate before the convention. The layman who tells the story added:

"That's the sort of preachers the church needs to-day—preachers who can knock a man into the church if it can't be done in any other way."—New York Sun.

How the Pelican Feeds.

Charles F. Holder, the naturalist, describing a pet pelican which he formerly owned in Florida, says: "I cannot recall that the pelican ever refused food. After the most impossible feeding it had the same dejected, half-starved attitude and the same asthmatic cry for more. It was only after many months that I discovered that the pelican can never be satisfied." He thus describes the fishing exploits of these birds: "In feeding they generally flew twenty to thirty feet above the water with rapid motion of the powerful wings, holding the head slightly upon one side that they might observe the schools of sardines. When the latter were sighted they would plunge blindly downward, opening the mouth widely just before they reach the water, endeavoring in this clumsy manner to catch the fish, which, not being able to see upward, were entirely ignorant of the nearness of danger. Rising after the plunge the pelican invariably shows his diminutive tail—a self-congratulatory act which confirms the bird's stupidity, for

the chances are one to five that it has caught nothing. The bills are held upward, the water allowed to run out of the enormous pouch, and then if any game has been caught the pelican tosses its beak upward, which throws the fish forward or toward the point of the beak, where it is often held a few seconds, from here being dropped, as it were, into the throat, which is a very small orifice in a veritable waste-of-pouch. At this moment, perhaps, a laughing gull robs the pelican. Sometimes it alights on its back, again on its head, and the stupid bird makes no resistance, the gull often uttering its victorious 'ha-ha!' in advance. Just as the fish is thrown to the tip of the beak and protrudes from the side the laughing gull leans forward, snatches it and rises aloft—to, in turn, be followed by the swift man-of-war bird. In this simple way a pelican will be robbed by successive birds and will swallow but a small percentage of what it catches, which possibly explains why it is always hungry."

Made Fitz's Head Swim.

"The worst two minutes I ever had in the ring," said "Lanky Bob" Fitzsimmons to an admiring acquaintance the other day, "was with Peter Maher in New Orleans in 1892. I guess I got a little careless and let him punch me on the head." Fitz's head fits a 6 1/2 hat. "It seemed like a trip hammer had struck me. My head buzzed and swam and got light. My brains didn't work. I didn't seem to know what to do. I was on my feet all right, but I had lost all sense of generalship. The only thing I did was to jab at Maher with my left while I struggled to pull my addled brains to their senses. The round was nearly over when I came to. The first thing I realized was that jabbing was just what Maher needed, so I kept it up through the fight and won in the twelfth round without striking another blow."

The second meeting between Fitz

and Maher occurred at Lanry, Tex., in 1896. The Cornishman declared openly that he intended to settle the fight with one blow. "I have never forgotten that time Maher hit me in the head," he said, "and I'm going to make him sorry he ever did it. I'm going to hit him once. He'll lie down when I do it. Listen to what I'm saying. I'm going to hit him once." After the battle Fitz said to his friends: "I never saw anything like it in the ring in my life. When Maher stood up before me I could see a look of awful fear in his eyes as they saw me put out my left as if I meant to do some jabbing. His hair almost rose on end. He hadn't got over that awful punishment in four years. My left must have stuck in his craw. He made a swing at my head. I stepped aside, and as his own head went down my right met him on the point of the chin. The floor was his, and he stayed there. I said I'd hit once, and I did."

When One's Nerve Fails.

It is a curious thing, and one that remains a standing puzzle even to those connected with the business all their lives, that tight-rope, trapeze and other daring performers who chiefly work in the open air are far more liable to sudden nerve failure and to "stage fright," if it may be called, than are the fellows who only show their prowess under a roof.

Another fact equally well known is that once a woman performer has heard the ringing shouts of an applauding public, once she has learned some dangerous feat, she will run risks and quite fearlessly perform tricks that no male in the same line could dream of. The woman athlete has not to be urged on; she has to be restrained, more often than not. It may be said at once that few among the public know how near death such people occasionally are.

Puzzled by His Ambiguity.

"A baby was born to a certain minister last Saturday morning," says an Oklahoma paper. "That evening the officers waited on him with \$50 in cash. The next morning when the congregation assembled two wagons stood before the church door and one of the money first and the other bet on would thank him for the baby. When the reverend gentleman arose to pray he said: 'Lord, we desire,

As illustrating both the facts stated above the writer can never forget seeing a woman tight-rope whose rope had been left too slack. She was performing at a great height and when she got to a certain distance along the rope, the latter sagged so that she could neither advance nor retire. The public knew nothing of the danger till the manager in an agony tried to get two immense ladders, tied together, up to the rope. But this arrangement fell short, and even if it had not done so, no one would have dared to rest it against the swaying rope. At last the ladders were held boldly upright by strong men till the topmost rung just touched the rope, and then the gallant young fellow a sailor, went up while the ladders swayed about as though in a breeze. He snatched the woman on the rope and held her, just as she fainted and dropped the balancing pole.

also to thank thee for this timely succor," and the boys are yet undecided as to which was the winner."—New York Press.

Cost of Hauling Freight.

The cost of freight hauling per ton per mile on the London, Northern railway, England's most important line, expressed in cents, is \$1.49; on the Pennsylvania railway the cost is .404 of a cent, and on the New York Central .416 of a cent.

TO PUT DOWN FLIRTING.

Youths of St. Petersburg Form Peculiar Club.

There is an Anti-Flirtation club in St. Petersburg, which, as its name implies, is to prevent wanton trifling with the affections of susceptible young people in the Russian capital and elsewhere. At a meeting recently there were present thirty-seven young men belonging to the higher ranks of society, who exchanged a solemn promise to refrain from the pernicious habit and to prevent others from flirting. Those breaking their promise must contribute for charitable purposes \$500 the first time and \$2,500 the second time. After the third offense the guilty one will be expelled from the club, and may only be readmitted after the expiration of one year.

Modern Dancing.

Rev. Reginald Campbell, of the London City Temple, during his voyage to America on the Campania, said a number of amusing things. One of them concerned dancing. A young girl asked Dr. Campbell if he did not consider dancing graceful. "Professional dancing," he replied, "is, I admit, graceful enough in some cases. But what is there of grace in the dancing of amateurs? A man and a woman, close together, spin solemnly about a room; the man's long black coat tails flap. Such persons always look to me as if they had been hired to gance, and were doubtful if they would get paid."

Kissing Law in Servia.

The Servians have a curious custom of giving a parting kiss to their deceased friends before final burial, and the observance of it has caused a serious epidemic of diphtheria. The police prefect of Belgrade has accordingly issued stringent orders against the custom, prohibiting it for the present, however, only in case of those persons who have died from that malady.

Wonderful Eater.

Dr. H. L. Bonner of Marion, Indiana, claims to have the biggest appetite of any man in the world. He began one of his recent meals with a 5-lb steak and twenty-four hard-boiled eggs as an appetizer. Then he went on to a 10-lb steak, fourteen cans of cold oysters, and half a pound of cheese. He is still alive.

The Italians are wise before the act, the Germans in the act and French after the act.—Italian proverb.



The Detroit United Bank Limited commenced business September 3, 1902, in the handsome new Banking building at 204-206 Griswold Street, which was erected for it. For convenience, light, solidity, security and artistic design, this building will compare favorably it is believed with any banking structure in this country.

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It is seeking to interest savings depositors whether residing in Detroit or elsewhere. You are invited to open an account, and at all times are assured of courteous treatment and every facility which a first-class modern savings bank can provide.

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AN OFFER FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY

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Without doubt you always seek for the convenience and well being of yourself and family; you want your days to be spent in ease and comfort. Do you realize that one-third of your life is spent in bed? Have you provided your bedstead with modern improvements?

OH! WHAT A DIFFERENCE IN THE MORNING! If your bed is provided with a modern improved spring bed—unusable and noiseless, instead of an imperfectly constructed one, either as hard as a rock or the "Human-Flone-Breaking" variety—of the soft and sagging sort in which your body is doubled up.

OUR DIAMOND SPRING BED is conceded to be "A REVOLUTION AND A REVELATION" for comfort and durability. We guarantee it for 20 years.

It is noiseless. Made of the best material. Constructed in the most modern way. It has a "National" coppered link support underneath an excellently woven tinneel-wire fabric. The frame, though of solid steel, is so easily handled that even any lady can put it into and out of the bed with perfect ease.

For two more weeks only we offer to deliver to your station, freight prepaid, one **DIAMOND SPRING BED FOR \$5.00** This is a novel offer, the price being only a part of its real value. We make this offer simply to advertise the **DIAMOND SPRING BED** in your locality. Wherever this spring bed is introduced its sale and use is greater than that of all other sorts of spring beds combined. Everybody wants it! Its reputation is becoming national.

Send in FIVE DOLLARS by check, money order or registered letter. State whether your bedstead is an iron or a wooden one; also state size of bed.

ORDER AT ONCE.

AMERICAN WIRE & STEEL BED COMPANY,
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ANTS DRIVEN AWAY WITH WATSON'S ANT-SUGAR

This is a powder, not a poison, and may be safely sprinkled wherever you find ants, and they will quickly vacate. Pleasant and Effective. Price 50c, 50¢ and 4¢ druggists.

THE BRISTOL DRUG CO., 94 Main St., Ansonia, Conn.

THE SALESWOMAN

Compelled to Be on Her Feet the Larger Part of the Day Finds a Tonic In Pe-ru-na.

Miss Curtian, of St. Paul, Gives Her Experience.



MISS NELLIE CURTIAN, 646 Pearl street, St. Paul, Minn., head saleswoman in a department store writes:

"I have charge of a department in a dry goods store, and after standing the larger part of the day, I would go home with a dull ache, generally through my entire body. I used Peruna and feel so much better that I walk to and from the store now. I know Peruna to be the best medicine on the market for the diseases peculiar to women."—Miss Nellie Curtian.

Nothing is so weakening to the human system as the constant loss of mucus. Catarrhal inflammation of the mucus membrane produces an excessive formation of mucus. Whether the mucus mem-



brane be located in the head or pelvic organs, the discharge of mucus is sure to occur.

This discharge of mucus constitutes a weakening drain; the system cannot long withstand the loss of mucus, hence it is that women afflicted with catarrhal affections of the pelvic organs feel tired and languid, with weak back and throbbing brain. A course of Peruna is sure to restore health by cutting off the weakening drain of the daily loss of mucus.

An Admirable Tonic.

Congressman Mark H. Dunnell, National Hotel, Washington, D. C., writes:

"Your Peruna being used by myself and many of my friends and acquaintances not only as a cure for catarrh but also as an admirable tonic for physical recuperation, I gladly recommend it to all persons requiring such remedies."—Mark H. Dunnell.

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.

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YOU NEED Clothing, (for Men and Boys), Hats and Caps, Sweaters, [in all sizes]. We have them.

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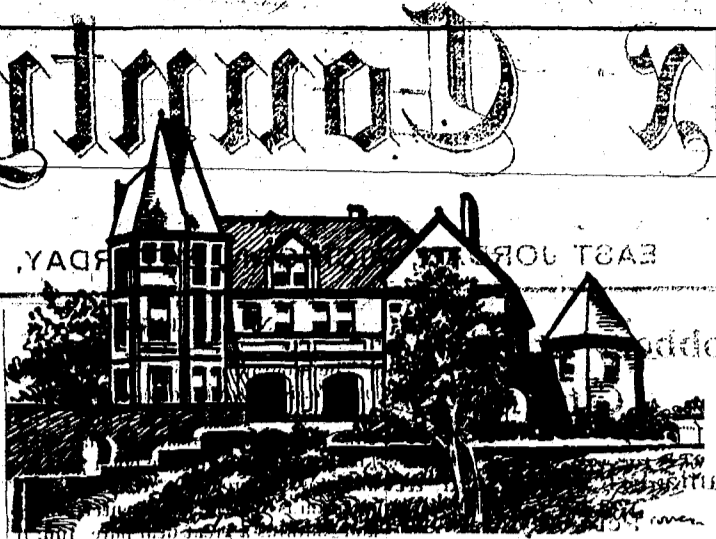
YOU NEED Kindly Care and Attention. We give it.

YOU WANT BEST QUALITY for the Least Money. You get it from us.

YOUR CHILDREN NEED School Supplies. We have them in great abundance. See our 3c. Pencil for 1c. Also our Special East Jordan School Tablet for 5c.

FARMERS! You Need Clover and Timothy Seed. We have it. You want to Sell your Apples and Early Potatoes. We Buy Them. You Need Paint and Oil.

Don't go by us if you want Best Quality for least money.
EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.



A \$500,000 MANSION WHICH WAS MOVED 1,100 MILES. Because the courts granted the railway company right of way over his property, J. M. Lempner moved the \$500,000 mansion here with illustration from Marquette, Mich., to Boston, Mass. Each stone was carefully marked, so that in the new structure it will occupy precisely the same position as in the old.

Charlevoix County Herald

R. L. Lorraine, Publisher.

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

The School Commissioners' Column.

ABEL W. CHEW, Commissioner.

The legislature of 1903 enacted a law permitting the establishment of County training classes for teachers of the rural schools. The State Superintendent has decided that the following conditions should be complied with before his consent can be secured:

- 1.—The district applying for permission to organize such classes in connection with their schools, must, by a majority vote favor the proposition.
- 2.—The Board of Supervisors must vote favorably upon the proposition.
- 3.—The Board of Education, on behalf of the district, must agree:
 - (a) To furnish teachers who are satisfactory to the County Normal Board.
 - (b) To provide suitable assembly and recitation rooms, with heating and necessary equipment and supplies.
 - (c) To maintain the classes for at least thirty-two weeks in each year.
 - (d) To certify, when application is filed that there are at least ten persons ready to enter the class when organized.
 - (e) To observe the rules of the State Accountant under the statutes in making out and presenting vouchers for money received from the State.
 - (f) If the teachers are to be paid monthly, that the District will advance the money until the semi-annual reimbursement by the State and County.
 - (g) To report annually such information in regard to the classes as the Superintendent of Public Instruction may require.

Under the law the County Normal Board is authorized to make rules and regulations, adopt courses of study and provide such other arrangements as are necessary for the management of the county training classes.

As the Superintendent is a member of all these Boards, and as the certificates may be transferred from one county to another, courses of study and general regulations should be as nearly uniform as possible, in all counties.

In our column next week, we will give the plan of organization by the Superintendent. At present these may be considered tentative and changes to suit the various conditions of each county will be made.

October 9th, is Pioneer Day. We have received a supply of programs, the same as used in 1902. Teachers who desire a program, send for a copy.

In the hurry and rush of these days we sometimes forget those who toiled and struggled to make our present conditions possible—the Pioneer.

The teachers should interest their pupils in this work, both for its educational and its practical value. Invite the patrons and pioneers to attend your exercises that day.

The basis for reading at the October examination is "A Hill from the Town Pump," from "Twice Told Tales," by Hawthorne.

Archie Craig has been appointed postmaster at Springvale.

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 Polk, 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

The steamer Gordon missed her trip Monday afternoon, being pulled out on the ways to tighten up her wheel which had become loosened from the shaft.

Mr. Benham of Garden Island, has been in town the past week gathering a choice collection of Charlevoix County fruit which he will enter for a premium at the State Fair.

"A Little Outcast," the great melodramatic success of last season will be seen here at the Loveday Opera House Monday, Sept. 14th. It is a great scenic production and is built on new and novel lines. Some remarkable stage pictures will be seen, taken from world famous localities in New York. That clever vaudeville team, Dolly Theobald and Howard Powers, head the cast. Miss Theobald appears as "Bob," a newsboy and gives her famous specialty.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds, Prevents Pneumonia

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

ELK RAPIDS, TRAVERSE CITY, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 6. Train will leave Bellaire at 8:30 a. m. Rate 65 cts. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

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.

The tenth annual reunion of the Grand Traverse Soldiers and Sailors Association, will be held at Fife Lake, September 15, 16 and 17, '03. A good program every day, interesting to everybody. The camp ground is located in a grove overlooking the lake—a pretty and convenient place. The lake is furnished with boats of every kind. Rations and straw furnished. Soldiers of the Spanish-American war especially invited. From the fact that the state tents cannot be secured, it is requested that each post bring as many tents as convenient. Plenty of shelter in good buildings has been secured for all who attend. One fare for round trip on all railroads.

Half Sick

"I first used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the fall of 1848. Since then I have taken it every spring as a blood-purifying and nerve-strengthening medicine."
S. T. Jones, Wichita, Kans.

If you feel run down, are easily tired, if your nerves are weak and your blood is thin, then begin to take the good old standard family medicine, Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It's a regular nerve lifter, a perfect blood builder. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and you will be satisfied.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Groceries.

W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

Phone 32 (2 rings.)

Do you know that

DEVOE PAINT

Is the best? Come and see and be satisfied before you buy.

W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.

LABOR DAY

EAST JORDAN

Under the auspices of I. L. M. T. A. Local No. 24.

MONDAY, SEPT. 7 '03.

Procession forms on Main St. at 9:30 a. m. Addresses in the grove by Hon. Robt. W. Paddock and Atty. J. E. Converse.

STREET SPORTS 1:00 p. m.

	1st.	2d.
Men's Running Race,	\$2.00	\$1.00
Boys' Running Race, (boys under 15 years)	1.50	1.00
Fat Man's Race	2.00	1.00
Potato Race,	1.00	.50
Running Broad Jump,	1.50	.75
Standing Broad Jump,	1.50	.75
Hop, Step and Jump,	2.00	1.00
Shot Put, (either cash or merchandise)	2.00	1.00
Pole Vault,	1.00	.75
Tug of War between Locals No. 24 and No. 135	\$2.50	

Foot Ball and Base Ball Games at the Ball Grounds immediately after Street Sports.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take the Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. *E. W. Johnson*
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, *E. W. Johnson*
Cure Crip in Two Days. On every box, 25c.

LOVEDAYS HARDWARE

W. A. LOVEDAY & CO.

ALWAYS HAVE

SEASONABLE HARDWARE

Apple Parers, Corn Knives, Potato Hooks, Shovels, Spades, &c.

Lime, Hair, Cement, Builders Hardware.

Don't fail to see the line of COOK STOVES kept by

W. A. Loveday & Co.

LOVEDAYS HARDWARE

State Bank of East Jordan.

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

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, GEO. G. GLENN, M. H. ROBERTSON.

Briefs of the Week

They sat on the steps at eventide
Enjoying the balmy air.
He came and asked to sit by her side,
And she gave him a vacant stare.
"May I print a kiss on your lips?" he asked.
She nodded her sweet permission.
So they went to press and I rather guess
They printed a large edition.
"May I smoke a fine cigar?" he asked.
She acquiesced in a minute.
From the aroma she guessed 'twas Steffen's
best.
It has plenty of good stock in it.

Thos. Morrison removed his family and household effects to Boyne City last week.

There will be a change of time on the D. & C. R. E. taking effect on Sunday next.

D. S. Judd, of Boyne Falls, and Sheriff W. J. Pearson were in town Wednesday.

Art. Ward returned Tuesday from Bay City where he has been employed for several months.

Miss Mary McRae arrived from Mt. Pleasant Tuesday evening for a visit with friends here.

S. Stephens is suffering from an injury to his knee received while camping out up the river.

Bert. Gjobenski, of Traverse City, was the guest of A. T. Brown and family the first of the week.

Mrs. C. Cook and daughter Lydia returned Tuesday evening from their visit with friends in Milwaukee.

Miss Grace Jack returned Saturday evening from Manatee where she has been spending a two weeks' vacation.

Michael Phillips and daughter Theresa returned Wednesday from a two weeks' visit with friends in Milwaukee.

The East Jordan Lumber Co.'s Mill A. resumed operations Saturday with Guy King in charge of the engine room.

Misses Belle Roy and Eva Greenwood entertained a party of friends at the home of the former Wednesday evening.

Jas. Milford removed with his family last week to Springvale where he is employed in Cobb & Mitchell's general store.

Monday was the last day of the trout fishing season and several of our fishermen took advantage of this last opportunity for a day's sport up the river.

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.

Personal Mention.

J. H. Milford was in Charlevoix Monday.

Archie Meisner was in Charlevoix, over Sunday.

A. F. Hayes, of Boyne City, was in town Thursday.

Mrs. J. Kitson, of Ironton, was in town Tuesday.

H. M. Enos, of Charlevoix, was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. S. Stephens was in Charlevoix Monday afternoon.

J. G. Turner transacted business in Charlevoix Monday.

Mrs. J. J. Gage was in Charlevoix Thursday afternoon.

R. L. Lorraine transacted business in Charlevoix Monday.

Frank Whitman returned Monday to his home in Marquette.

A. Steward is suffering from blood poisoning in his right hand.

Myer Cohen, of Charlevoix, was in town on business Thursday.

Prosecuting Atty Nicholas had business in Boyne City Tuesday.

E. N. Clink departed Wednesday on a business trip to Grand Rapids and Detroit.

August Leu is receiving a visit this week from a daughter who resides in Ann Arbor.

W. H. Lanway and A. Churchill made a business trip to Ellsworth Wednesday.

Moses LaLonde sr. is receiving a visit from his son Gus. LaLonde, who resides at Escapaba.

Mrs. F. A. Kenyon and son Harold came up from Charlevoix Wednesday to visit friends here.

Mrs. J. L. Wiesman and children returned on Saturday last from a two weeks' visit at Farwell.

Miss Sula Crago, of Hillsdale, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. J. Palmer and other friends in town.

Miss Elizabeth Molenhagen, of Petoskey, was the guest of her friend, Mrs. E. C. Plank over Sunday.

Miss Cassie Winters departed Friday for Gould City where she has been engaged to teach for the ensuing year.

James Paine and family returned Tuesday from Midland, where they have been spending the several months past.

Erwin Wilder, of Grand Rapids, returned home Monday after spending several days in town; the guest of J. G. Turner.

James Suffern was in Deward Monday and Tuesday making some repairs on the refuse burner at the Ward Estate's mill.

Geo. Hull got one of his fingers cut quite badly on a saw at the shingle mill Monday. Dr. H. W. Dicken dressed the injury.

E. C. Plank received a short visit Tuesday from his nephew, Clarence Plank, who is a representative of the Chicago Record-Herald.

Henry Clark returned from Boyne City Tuesday, having got his hand caught between two timbers, crushing the second finger quite badly.

L. C. Madison is now visiting relatives in California and is not expected home for several weeks as he will stop over in Iowa for some time on his way back.

Mr and Mrs. Orrin Garver, of Defiance, Ohio, arrived on the excursion from the south Wednesday and will spend ten days with friends and relatives here.

Jno. Nicholls, of Charlevoix, was in town Friday conferring with the Board of Trade committee in regard to the proposed site for the new stove and heading factory.

Miss Margaret Dooley arrived from Grand Rapids Thursday evening and will spend a few days with friends in town before going to Gould City where she will teach school again during the coming year.

Frank Green moved into apartments in P. Walsh's building on State st. Thursday.

J. E. Strong has purchased a 40-acre farm on section 28 of this township from Brown & Sehler, of Grand Rapids.

H. H. Cummings has moved onto the farm he purchased recently from the Lemieux brothers, known as the Henry Swanson homestead.

Mrs. Rose Challoner, of Adrian, Grand Chief of the Bathbone Sisters, will hold a school of instruction with the Temple here at Pythian Castle Hall this evening.

Dr. H. W. Dicken has been entertaining his father W. L. Dicken and sisters Mrs. Jessie B. Reed and Miss Carrie L. Dicken during the past week. They returned to their home in Ann Arbor Friday morning.

A. M. Haight, a representative of the Grief Mfg. Co., who are about to begin the erection of a big cooperage plant here, was in town Monday and Tuesday. He was accompanied by Mrs. Haight and her niece Miss Dusan.

Theodore Douglas, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Suffern passed away Wednesday morning after a brief illness. The funeral was held Friday. The bereaved family have the deepest sympathy of the entire community.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society will give an excursion to Bellaire via the East Jordan & Southern R. R. Wednesday, Sept. 9. Leave on the morning train, 8:30 a. m. Basket picnic dinner. Fare, 50 cts. for the round trip. Everyone is invited.

Jule Walter's "Side Tracked" Co. kept a large audience convulsed with laughter for two hours at Loveday Opera House Thursday evening. It was the finest thing in the comedy line our people have seen in a long time and was interspersed with choice bits of specialty work.

A ball team was picked up here in town Friday afternoon and taken out to play a game with the Echo team on their home grounds. A large crowd gathered to witness the game which lasted eleven innings, the score being 12 to 10 in favor of East Jordan. W. J. Bennett treated the boys to a big supper.

The cigars are on a couple of our prominent young men who went together to call upon lady friends on Wednesday evening. They got into the wrong house and did not discover their mistake until they were ushered into the parlor and muttering apologies they beat a hasty retreat. The affair leaked out somehow and as we mentioned before it has since been their turn to huy. It seems that they have become color blind and could not distinguish a red house from a green one.

A very happy wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt Keenholts on the West Side Wednesday evening when their daughter, Bertha Rae, became the wife of J. Harvey Milford, the popular Principal of the South Arm schools, the impressive service being read by Rev. Yost, pastor of the M. E. church. In the presence of about twenty-five friends. After the ceremony a sumptuous wedding supper was served. A serenade by the East Jordan Military Band added to the enjoyment of the occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Milford left Thursday afternoon on a week's wedding trip to the "Soe."

C. A. Hudson was in Charlevoix on business Wednesday.

Mrs. R. L. Lorraine has been very ill during the past week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Frost Saturday, Aug. 29, a girl.

The Boyne Falls Greys defeated the Bellaire Stars on the latter's grounds Wednesday afternoon. Score 2 to 1.

Wm. Maus, the new liveryman, removed his family to this place from Ellsworth Wednesday. They occupy apartments in Lalonde Bros' building.

Mr. A. Greenawalt is the new butter maker at the creamery, commencing on Monday morning. He comes with excellent recommendations from the State Agricultural College.

J. G. Miller departed Monday for Dowling where he has been engaged as butter maker in a creamery that has just been started. Mr. Miller is a first class workman and understands the business thoroughly.

Glen W. Power, of Traverse City, was in town Thursday and made Ye Editor a pleasant call. Glenn's recent plunge into the Detroit river did not in the least dampen Glen's enthusiasm about the benefits of Fidelity Mutual life insurance.

Conductor Cole informs us that there is room in the Band for a few more clarinet players. If you are thinking of joining the Band take up a clarinet. Special arrangements made for their instruction. For particulars see Mr. Cole.

Young Plants

Every farmer knows that some plants grow better than others. Soil may be the same and seed may seem the same but some plants are weak and others strong.

And that's the way with children. They are like young plants. Same food, same home, same care but some grow big and strong while others stay small and weak.

Scott's Emulsion offers an easy way out of the difficulty. Child weakness often means starvation, not because of lack of food, but because the food does not feed.

Scott's Emulsion really feeds and gives the child growing strength.

Whatever the cause of weakness and failure to grow—Scott's Emulsion seems to find it and set the matter right.

Send for free sample. Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., New York 30c. 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 Jewellery, Silverware, Novelties, etc., etc. These sell at 25 cents each. Call early as they are going fast and the supply is limited.

FRANK MARTINEK.

School Supplies

Text Books, Tablets, Pencils, Composition Books, Slates, a complete line.

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.

BRING

Us your Job Printing We will do it right

THE HERALD

If the Borrelli comet falls into the big dipper, what then?

But the Wall street speculators can not wither the grain crops.

Women may be long-lived, but they seldom go about posing as the oldest settlers.

It cannot be that this will really be fair Patti's farewell tour! Why, she is only 60!

Evidently the empress dowager is not ripe for reform, whatever may be the condition of China.

The man who sets out to corner the wild oats market usually becomes loaded with rye in the process.

When we discover the microbe of laziness we shall discover the cause of theft, and most other crime.

Another Morocco pretender is dead, but that will not seriously affect the visible supply of pretenders.

Russell Sage's secret of long life is that he always has things fixed so that the other fellow does the worrying.

Lillian Russell showed nerve in that automobile accident where many women would have shown only nerves.

A Boston man has been asleep in New York for forty-four days. Philadelphia should wake up and notice this.

They have found six of Gen. Cassius M. Clay's wills so far, with several of the outbuildings still to be searched.

Julia Marlowe says she is not engaged to marry her leading man, although he has signed a contract to support her.

It took 800 gallons of gasoline to bring that automobile from San Francisco to New York. But that was not the sole expense.

If Mr. Lehr's cute little wrist bag were small enough he might put his brains in it without danger of losing them in one corner.

Of course the paths of glory lead, but to the grave, but their attraction over other paths is that there is something doing along them.

If a girl can wear a shirt waist three days in succession, she can knock all the petals off any daisy that grows.—Aitchison Globe.

Another effort is being made to put up beer in tabloid form. But imagine two drinkers clinking their tabloids and crying "Gesundheit!"

Spain is getting her navy ready for active service, but whether for the Manchurian war or the American yacht races is not stated.

A woman's way of loving a man when he is traveling in Mexico is to be scared to death when she reads there has been a railroad accident in Canada.

The lava stream now pouring from Vesuvius has reached within twenty metres of Pompeii—modern evidence that the city was built too near the dread volcano.

Right in the middle of trumping her partner's trick a woman is so interested in the game that she pauses to see how her rings look as she lays down the card.

The urgent need of an elastic currency will be admitted by any one who has ever tried to make a \$10 bill stretch to cover all the expenses of a two weeks' vacation.

A little girl in Chicago killed herself because she had to work too hard in a laundry. Here is where Chicago's "I will" ought to mean something in abolishing child labor.

If the young New York banker who has just made \$3,000,000 on the bear deal in stocks is wise, he will get out of the market permanently now and see how many good things he can find in life.

If artificial rubles can be made in Europe so much like genuine stones that only an expert with a microscope can tell the difference, why should any one care to buy the genuine stones?

The Hartford Post remarks that the staid and sensible business man who attends a social function is always glad when it's time for him to go home. And the rest of the bunch are always glad when he's gone.

They are kind to automobilists in Pennsylvania. At Uniontown the other day a funeral procession was stopped and the horses were unhitched from the hearse for the purpose of pulling a big red devil out of a mudhole in which it had got stuck. It may be, however, that the undertaker was thinking of future business.

An Indiana man committed suicide because his wife went home to her mother. This probably completes the list. Men have now committed suicide for everything under the sun.

ANCIENT POMPEII

EVIDENCES OF CHRISTIANITY

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

Were there Christians residing in Pompeii at the period of its destruction? Or, rather, are there any evidences, or remains which would lead people to accept this probability? There are several plausible reasons for conjecturing, that Christianity might have reached Pompeii. In the Acts of the Apostles it is related that when St. Paul was on his way to Rome in consequence of his appeal to Caesar, he landed at Puteoli, the modern Pozzuoli, where he was met by Christians, "brethren," who desired

cal narrative had penetrated into Pompeii; Jews from Alexandria, dwelling in a Roman city, must have possessed the Septuagint translation of the Bible. And Niccolo Lazzaro of Naples declares that the facts of the Old Testament were unknown to the pagans, because they were jealously guarded by the Israelites, and they have come down to us by the transformation of Judaism into Christianity. Of another fresco, discovered at the same time as the "Judgment of Solomon," less has been said, though it



Temple of Venus.

him to tarry with them some days. The distance between Pozzuoli and Pompeii is about thirty miles. It is not unreasonable, therefore, to expect that, if there were Christians in Pompeii during the twenty years that elapsed between that date and the destruction of it in A. D. 79, Christianity made rapid strides, and it is quite natural to think it reached Pompeii, thirty miles from Pozzuoli, within the space of twenty years.

The most interesting, and, indeed, the most remarkable of discoveries, more or less associated with this subject, was that made in June, 1882, a fresco in which what seems the "Judgment of Solomon" is clearly represented, though the figures are dwarfs. When it was brought to light it was described as the first representation of a sacred subject yet found in Pompeii. It was transferred at once to Naples museum, where it may now be seen. It is 5 feet 6 inches in length by 19 inches high, and is surrounded by a black line about one inch in width.

"The scene," wrote Mr. E. Neville Rolfe, the British consul at Naples, who was, I believe, the first to make its discovery known to the English-speaking world, "the scene is laid upon a terrace in front of a house adorned with creeping plants and shaded with a white awning. On a dais, represented as being about four feet high, sits the king, holding a scepter, and robed in white. On each side of him sits a councillor, and behind them six soldiers under arms. The king is represented as leaning over the front of the dais toward a woman in a green robe, who kneels before him with disheveled hair and outstretched hands.

"In the center of the court is a three-legged table, like a butcher's

has an importance. In a house in one of the narrow streets of Pompeii, in the quarter supposed to have been inhabited by the primitive Christians, there is also a fresco of a woman riding on an ass, with an infant in her arms, and a man by her side, in which some see a representation of "The Flight into Egypt." If such be the subject of this early fresco, it is by some centuries the earliest representation in art, so far as is yet known, of that memorable event; and it is evident that the work must have been produced at a comparatively short time after the event it commemorates, at a time indeed when the story of it might be told by contemporaries.

The tendency of the evidence derived from these discoveries made at long intervals of time, taken in conjunction with the great probability that Christianity had reached Pompeii some years prior to the destruction of that city, is all towards furnishing an affirmative answer to the question, Were there Christians in Pompeii? Of the other people of Pompeii we know much. It is no exaggeration to say that of all the ancient cities of the earth no one has revealed so much of its inner life and manners and customs, its vices and its arts, its beliefs and its costumes, and all that can be known, as Pompeii.

Here on one side we wander into the Temple of Venus, where the worship of that deity prevailed; and we pass into the semi-ruined amphitheater, once clamorous with the shouts of maddened multitudes, now abandoned and silent save for its marvellous echo.

The empty houses, with the painted columns, rising into the blue air, and now supporting nothing, for the roofs are gone, make the place desolate and lonely to the sensitive mind. Yet



Arch of Catigula

block, upon which lies the infant, who is held in a recumbent position, in spite of his struggles, by a woman wearing a turban. A soldier in armor, and wearing a helmet with a long red plume, holds the legs of the infant, and is about to cleave it in two with his falchion. A group of spectators completes the picture, which contains in all nineteen figures. The drawing is poor, but the colors are particularly bright, and the preservation is excellent."

How such a subject came to be represented here is a puzzle. Italian archaeologists, said a writer, are generally inclined to think that the bibli-

There is a joy in wandering in and out of these residences now in ruins, once so elegant and refined, and so rich in works of art, such as the house of Castor and Pollux. The house of the Vetti, a recently excavated dwelling restored in accordance with the ancient style of construction employed in the city, and with nearly all its paintings and statues and gardens, just as they were eighteen centuries ago, is one of the most interesting spectacles that the past has bequeathed to the present.

Of the seven presidents France has had, only one has served a full term.

Gentlemen at Arms. The English bodyguard of gentlemen-at-arms, which is the "nearest guard" to his majesty, is limited in numbers, and composed of officers who have seen active service, who are of a certain height and under fifty years of age at the date of appointment. His majesty personally selects the officers who form his English guard, and the appointment is looked upon as a great prize. The gentlemen-at-arms receive pay.

Butterfly Farms. Up to within a year or two a butterfly farm establishment at Eastbourne, England, by William Watkins, an entomologist, was the only one of its kind. To-day, however, there exist several such farms in France. These butterflies are reared in the interest of the silk-worm industry and also rare specimens are grown to be sold at high prices to museums of the world's natural history in all parts of the world.

Giant Monkey. The biggest monkey ever exhibited is a gorilla six feet ten inches high, with an arm-spread of nine feet three inches, from the Camarons, West Africa. He stands with his skeleton beside him in the museum of Hamburg. The crowds at the museum have been enormous, and the comments upon its marked resemblance to the human species have been general.

Tasks for Children. It is not only cruel but most unwise to set little children tasks fitted only for persons of mature years. Little children should not be required nor allowed to perform any drudgery, and especially to lift heavy weights. Children's bones are tender, not having ossified so as to be hardened, so they easily become deformed and grow out of shape.

Easy Way to Get Snellfish. Many a Long Island housewife, when she wants oysters or elms for dinner, puts on her hat, strolls down to the shore that marks the boundary of her husband's property and there gathers the shellfish with her own hands. Then, again, she frequently takes one of the "hired help" along to do the actual work.

States Without a Lynching. Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Rhode Island and Utah are the only states in which there has not been a lynching. The record from 1855 to 1900 shows that there were 2,516 lynchings, 1,675 being negroes, 801 white, twenty-one Indians, nine Chinese and seven Mexicans.

Proper Seasoning. "That boy of mine," said the country editor, "is a little wild, I admit, but he's young yet. He needs a little seasoning." "Seasonin's what he'll git," interrupted Farmer Hardgrane, "ef he don't keep outer by orchard. I'll pepper him with rock salt."—Philadelphia Press.

No Repetition Wanted. Mr. Silmpurse—"But why do you insist that our daughter should marry a man whom she does not like? You marry for love, didn't you?" Mrs. Silmpurse—"Yes, but that is no reason why I should let our daughter make the same blunder."—New York Weekly.

Crusade Against "Docking." The New Jersey Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is carrying on a crusade against the practice of "docking" horses' tails. Several wealthy owners of horses have been arrested charged with having had their horses' tails docked.

Youngest Lecturer on Surgery. William Darrach, who graduated from Yale in 1897, and who has been appointed one of the lecturing physicians at the P. and S. hospital in New York city, is the youngest man who ever held the position.

To Mine Coal Under Water. The new mines pumping scheme for South Staffordshire, England, is designed to release and render available for mining 40,000,000 tons of coal now under water.

Royal Road to Literary Reputation. Some people seem to think that the way to seem highly cultivated is to express glowing admiration every now and then for Omar Khayyam.

Wheat Harvest of Australia. The average yield of the wheat harvest of South Australia is six bushels per acre, and the surplus available for export 130,530 tons.

Fine Bloodletters. The toy pistol in South America would make those revolutionists far more dangerous than they are.—Philadelphia Press.

Military Automobiles. Automobiles made for the German army haul from five to eight ton loads through hilly country.

Loquacity. "Money talks," said the cold natured politician. "That's right," answered Senator Sorghum, "but this demand for campaign speeches from me is becoming oppressive."—Washington Star.

Good Massachusetts Law. Massachusetts is free from the repeated murder trial farces of New York. There is only one appeal possible there—from the jury's verdict straight to the highest court.

CAMPFIRE TALES

The Good Days. Oh, do you mind the old days, when life was in its spring, when every hour had promise, and hope was strong of wing. The drifting on the river, the singing on the shore. In the good old days, the old days, the days that come no more?

The sunrise lights have faded and hearts grown grave since then. And we have worked and wearied in a world of busy men. Yet still the magic lingers that wakes the smile and sigh. For the good days, the glad days, the days that have gone by.

So let us live that these days, in looking back, may prove As rich with happy memories, as bright with constant love. That we may call them also, when our heads are white as snow, "The good days, the dear days, the days of long ago."—The Congregationalist.

Militia Saved Gettysburg. There is one factor in the operations of the two armies in the Gettysburg campaign, says Abraham B. Green in the New York Herald, that is entirely eliminated by most historians and by Gen. John B. Gordon and Daniel E. Sickles, and that is the militia troops of New York and Pennsylvania who defended Harrisburg and the line of Susquehanna. Gen. Gordon states that he was leading the advance of Ellwell's corps and was ready to cross the river at Wrightsville and march on Philadelphia, but was prevented by the burning of the bridge; but he omits to state, as do other writers, that it was the militia who burned the bridge and who were ready on the opposite bank of the river to dispute his crossing and to defend Harrisburg and Philadelphia. Gen. Gordon thinks that if he had not been withdrawn from his attack on the Union right on the first day the Confederates might have won the victory. But what would have resulted if the New York militia, 13,000 strong, had not been on hand to check this march on Harrisburg? It is all very well to say forty years after the battle that Ellwell was recalled from his attack on Harrisburg by Lee, when the fact is that he was foiled in his attempt to cross the river and was checked by the determined stand taken by the militia troops on the other side.

The war department issued an order (General Order No. 195, June 29, 1863) promising a medal of honor for the services of these troops—services which Gen. George W. Wingate describes as "a forlorn hope"—but it has never been issued. The regiments from New York were the Eighth, Seventy-first, Thirtieth, Twenty-third, Twenty-eighth, Fifty-second, Fifty-sixth, Eleventh, Twenty-second and Thirty-seventh, and were composed of such soldiers as Woodward, Aspinwall, Everdell, Booke, John Q. Adams, Varian, Dakin, Asa Bird Gardiner, Wingate, James B. Bache, Ludlam and many other men well known since in military and business circles. Several bills have been introduced in congress to appropriate money for these medals, but they have all failed to pass. The only survivor of the militia at Gettysburg who has received a medal is Col. Asa Bird Gardiner.

Battle of Fort Wagner. Members of the Robert G. Shaw veteran association met last night at their headquarters, 5 Alden street, and held exercises commemorative of the fortieth anniversary of the battle of Fort Wagner. The principal speakers were Judge Charles Cowley of Lowell, Maj. J. Wesley Furlong, commander of the corps, who was present at that battle and near Col. Robert G. Shaw when he fell leading his black soldiers of the Fifty-fourth Massachusetts Volunteers.

Judge Cowley said in part: "Forty years ago to-day your regiment won a high place in the history of the civil war. Col. Shaw, in the battle's van, laid down his life for the noblest of causes.

"What Massachusetts regiment has been honored as the Fifty-fourth has been honored, in the Shaw memorial at the Common? What Massachusetts regiment has a better regimental history than that which Capt. Emilio has given us of the Fifty-fourth?"

"Not long since, I was gratified to learn from Col. Solon A. Carter, the state treasurer of New Hampshire, who was attached to the staff of Gen. Charles J. Payne of Boston, the particulars of the restoration of Col. Shaw's sword to his father by Col. Carter. On the night of Shaw's death that sword fell into the hands of an officer of the Thirty-first North Carolina regiment, who, meeting Col. Carter afterward in Virginia, delivered the sword to him to be forwarded to Col. Shaw's father in New York.

"It was so forwarded, and was identified by Mr. Shaw by the initials 'R. G. S.' etched upon the blade. To the father of your colonel, as long as he lived, that sword was more precious than gold. He has long since crossed the river and joined his son. During the past year Col. Shaw's mother has followed him. Unless the widow or the sisters desire to retain it this association might be instrumental in securing that sword for Memorial Hall in the state house. There it should be, with the flag under which he fell."—Boston Globe.

The "Bloody Angle." "Some of us," said the captain, "have been looking for twenty years for men who played a very unusual part in the fight at the bloody angle at Spotsylvania on the 12th of May, 1864. After Hancock's corps had captured the first line of Lee's works at

the salient, and after the Sixth corps under Wright had plunged into the fight, there were several pieces of artillery left near the angle, which were put in action again by infantrymen from different regiments. Up to May 15, we of the Army of the Potomac had not been able to locate more than one of these men.

"Eight or ten guns were captured by Hancock's men in the first charge early on the morning of May 12. When the rebels attempted to recapture the works at the angle, some of these guns were drawn out and turned on the charging enemy. Later, two guns of battery C, Fifth United States Artillery, were ordered close up to the angle by Gen. Wright himself. The guns went as ordered, but the staff officer guiding them was shot before they reached the designated position, and in a few minutes all the horses had been shot, seven of the twenty-three men had been killed and sixteen wounded. "Then, of course, the guns were abandoned. Ten years ago the only survivors of that squad were Lieut. Metcalf and Sergt. William E. Lines. To show the character of the rifle fire poured on the men manning the guns it may be said that in the time given to firing nine rounds, twenty-seven bullets passed through the lid of the limber chest and thirty-nine bullets through the sponge bucket of the right gun. In spite of the fact that no men could live in such a fire, officers of a Vermont regiment and of the Ninety-Fifth Pennsylvania ran to the assistance of Lieut. Metcalf and Sergt. Lines, but these fell before the guns were abandoned.

"Later men of the Fifth Wisconsin and other regiments manned these guns and some of those captured that morning."

How a Lie Saved the Capital. On July 9, 1864, at the battle of Monocacy, Md., a member of the One Hundred and Sixth New York, First Brigade, Third Division, Sixth Corps, was captured early in the fight. He was taken before Gen. Early's Provost-Marshal-General, and questioned as follows:

"Yank, what troops are those over there?"

The answer came promptly, "The Sixth Corps."

This statement was met with the assertion: "You are a liar."

"You are no gentleman," said the prisoner. "I am an unarmed prisoner of war; if I were not there would be trouble here and now. I never allow a man to call me a liar without creating a disturbance; but now I am helpless."

Southern politeness replied: "Excuse me; I was too hasty; I did not mean that. But is the whole Sixth Corps over there?"

"Yes, sir."

"I can not believe you, and this is why: About a month ago we left Cold Harbor, and the Sixth Corps was in our front; we have been marching ever since, and now you say the same corps is before us. How did you get there?"

"We came up the river on boats. The old man (Grant) knew where you were going, so he sent the Sixth Corps to escort you to Washington. Now, if you do not believe that the Sixth Corps is over there, go over and you will find out."

This information was conveyed to Gen. Early, and he knew what it was to meet the Sixth Corps; he had met it before, and always got licked. The lie told by the prisoner was this: Instead of the whole corps being at Monocacy, only portions of the First and Second brigades of the Third Division were there, with a detachment of the Eighth Corps.

I claim that if Gen. Lew Wallace and Gen. J. B. Ricketts, with the men under their command, had not fought so gallantly on that hot July day for several hours, Early would have captured our capital. If he had, England and France might have recognized the Confederacy, and it might have been the end of the United States.

Who can tell what good that lie did? On July 12, 1864, when Early's forces were before Washington, gold reached its highest point. It was a critical point in affairs.—Walter C. Strickler, in National Tribune.

The National Encampment. The usual midsummer quiet prevails among the posts of the Grand Army of the Republic. The only topic of interest is the coming National Encampment at San Francisco, Cal., in August.

Mrs. Lodusky Taylor, national president of the Woman's Relief Corps, has issued her general orders for the National Convention. The order is in part as follows:

"The twenty-first national convention of the Women's Relief Corps, Auxiliary to the Grand Army of the Republic, will be held in San Francisco, Cal., August 20 and 21, 1903. "Convention will be called to order promptly at 9:30 a. m., August 20, at Golden Gate Hall, 625 Sutter street. The parlors of this hall will be open to visiting W. R. C. members from Wednesday morning, August 19, until the close of the convention. "Headquarters will be established at the Palace Hotel, Monday morning, August 17, where all members of the Grand Army of the Republic members of the Women's Relief Corps, Sons of Veterans and allied orders will be cordially welcomed. Each delegate must receive the national password from her own corps president."

THE MASTER TEACHER.

Ah, much have we to learn of all
The peerless masters and their schools,
Their science, formulas and rules,
And knowledge polytechnical.

But there's one master schools his men
To higher wisdom, worth and power,
That shall outline the passing hour—
Oh, master with the strength of ten.

Aye, there's one master who doth share
The lesser burdens and the great;
One who is yet to graduate
Out of the schools of Work and Care.

In Master Toll's tuition we
Are but beginners, learning how
To spin the brocade of Now
About the web Eternity.
—Frank Wolcott Hunt, in Boston Transcript.



Aunt Hulda's Bear

"Aunt Hulda had some amazing pints," said the loquacious and remissant man from the Knob country. "So had that b'ar. He was a genuine specimen o' what the Knob country could turn out in the way o' b'ar when it set out to do it, that b'ar was, and he had been raisin' the very old Ned amongst the pigs and farm produce generally for so long, and had kep' so regular and aggravatin'ly shet' of the traps and tricks that was set and tried to waylay and circumvent him, that at last what did old man Mose, over to the Eddy, do but declare he would give \$20 in cash for that b'ar fetched in dead, or \$30 if anybody'd run him in and hand him over alive.

"Alive!" folks hollered when they heard of it. "Anybody that tries to fetch that b'ar in alive," they says, "will more than likely find their own selves bein' fetched in dead!" they says; but folks didn't know it all, and they hadn't stopped to consider Aunt Hulda.

"Jeptha," says Aunt Hulda to Uncle Jep one day, jest about that time; "Jeptha," says she, "seems to me that if I was you I'd sort o' take a holiday this afternoon and wander over to the Big Injin Swamp. Mebbe you mowt run foul o' that pesky b'ar. Of course," says she, "you can't hardly expect to get him alive, but all things being mortal here below," says she, "you mowt accidentally git him dead. If you do," says she, "it'll be \$20, and \$20 will buy a cow," says she.

"Uncle Jep didn't see but what that'd be a proper idee, and he knocked off stump-grubbin', took his old smoothbore rifle and started out. "Jonas went and borried that other gun o' mine, ding his picture, and hain't brung it back yet," says Uncle Jep, as he started.

"The b'ar 'll fetch jest exactly as much if you git it with the smoothbore as it will if it had come a tumbilin' down before the gun that Jonas borried," says Aunt Hulda. "So don't waste your time grubblin'," says she. "Go look for the b'ar."

"So Uncle Jep went, sayin' that if he got on to the trail o' the cunning old varmint he'd foller it if he had to camp on it all night. He got over jest this side o' Big Injin and hadn't see no sign o' that b'ar or any other b'ar, and was beginnin' to think that if him and Aunt Hulda didn't git a cow till they got it with the price o' that b'ar they'd never quarrel about who'd do the milkin', when he heard somethin' snort. He turned, and there he see the b'ar, standin' right out in plain sight, and actin' as if he was afraid Uncle Jep was goin' on with-out seein' him. Uncle Jep knowed it was him, 'cause that b'ar was the only one in the holl Knob country that had a white spot on its briscket.

"This is the first time I ever was to a shootin' match for a cow!" says Uncle Jep, and the idee tickled him so that he had to take his gun down from his shoulder till he could git through his laughin'. "A shootin' match for a cow," says he, and he hauled up a gin



"He Turned, an' Thar He See the B'ar."

and whanged away at the white spot on the b'ar's chest.

"The b'ar give a start, felt of his chest with one o' his paws as if somethin' was ticklin' of him there, and then turned a look on Uncle Jep, as much as to say:

"Look a-her, now! What a you handlin' that gun so gling keersless around here for?"

"The b'ar looked mad, too, and Uncle Jep was so took back at the unmitigated critter's not tumblin' and givin'

his dyin' kick that the b'ar was comin' for him hot-foot before he had even thought o' loadin' his gun. And the b'ar kep' him dodgin' and skirmlishin' amongst the trees for half an hour before he could git a load into his gun. And then see what that b'ar done. Soon as he see that Uncle Jep had his gun loaded, the aggravatin' bruin begun to dodge amongst the trees himself, and he done it so slick and quick that Uncle Jep couldn't git his gun onto him no way, and the first thing he knowed the b'ar had dodged out o' sight.

"If that ain't a dirty, mean trick I wouldn't say so!" says Uncle Jep.



"Pulled it Tight and Jumped Behind the Big Pine Tree."

"Sneakin' away like that, you fig-establin' thief o' the night, you!" says he. "If I'd had the gun that Jonas borried and hain't brung back yet, I bet you wouldn't a-done it, consarn his picture! But sence I'm on your trail I'll foller it, by cats, and show you some tricks (that maybe you hain't heard on yet)," says Uncle Jep, and he follered the b'ar till right, and then bunked in at Ell's, to the other side o' the swamp, so he could be on hand early next mornin' to show the b'ar them tricks.

"Aunt Hulda woke up in the night some time and heard the pig squealin'. She jumped out o' bed and ran to the winder. The moon was shinin' bright as day. Aunt Hulda jest give one look, and then says:

"B'ar arter the pig!" says she. "A sockin' big b'ar, and he'll have that piggen smashed down in less than a jiffy," says she. "And there ain't a gun in the house! If there was," says she, "I'd sneak out and blow the top o' that b'ar's head off," says she. "The idee o' Jeptha lendin' his one gun to Jonas, who hain't brung it back yet, and then goin' off with t'other one and campin' all night on a b'ar's trail! Consarn that Jonas! If I had him here I'd—no, I wouldn't, neither!" hollers Aunt Hulda, who'd been looking out o' winder all the time she was talkin'. "No, I wouldn't, neither!" she hollers, clappin' her hands. "It was a smilin' Providence that made Jeptha lend that gun to Jonas and kep' Jonas from fetchin' of it back!" she hollers, and then she scooted down to the kitchen, grabbed her clothes line, tied a slippin' noose in one end of it, and started out on a run to rds the pigpen.

"The b'ar stood on his hind feet bangin' away at the pigpen, and the splinters was flyin' tremendous. Then the door went smashin' in, and the b'ar reached in an' yanked the pig out. He hadn't much more than done it, though, when from round the barn Aunt Hulda come a rushin'. "She give a yell! The b'ar dropped the pig like a hot ptater, and fore he could turn and see what it was that had skeert him Aunt Hulda dropped the noose one of the clothes line down over his head, pulled it tight, and jumped behind the big pine tree that stood jest a comfortable jump away.

"It was a smilin' Providence," says she, "that made Jeptha lend his other gun to Jonas and kep' Jonas from fetchin' of it back," says she, "for otherwise me and Jeptha would be out jest ten dollars!" says she.

"The b'ar come to himself and sprung after Aunt Hulda. He slung his big fore legs around the tree to catch her where she stood, holdin' on to the rope, and in less time than it took him to fetch a good breath Aunt Hulda had circled round that tree enough times to bind him to the trunk—she snug and lastin' as if he'd been a knot growin' there, and she kep' right on windin' the rope around him and

the tree till the rope was all used up and the b'ar was a prisoner at the stake.

"Then Aunt Hulda went back to bed and was snorin' away as if nothin' more had happened than only jest gittin' up to give the baby peppermint. Long in the forenoon o' next day Uncle Jep come a-stragglin' home.

"Huldy," says he, "if it hadn't been fer Jonas borrying that other gun o' mine and not fetchin' of it back, I'd a-killed that pesky b'ar dead, yisterdy, an' won them \$20," he says, "ding his ugly picture!" he says, meanin' Jonas.

"Well, Jeptha," says Aunt Huldy, "it's an all-pervadin' good thing that you didn't do it," she says.

"What fur?" says Uncle Jep, hard-ly believe in his ears.

"Why, 'cause if you'd a-killed that b'ar dead yisterdy," says Aunt Huldy, "I couldn't a-ketched him alive last night," says she.

"Arter Aunt Huldy got through laughin' at Uncle Jep standin' there starin' at her with his mouth wide open and his eyes almost bulgin', she took him out to t'other side o' the pigpen, and there, sure enough, was the rampagin' old b'ar that was worth \$30 alive tied so fast to the big pine tree that he couldn't hardly holler. Uncle Jep didn't say nothin'. He couldn't. He jest chopped down the tree, trimmed the limbs offen it to make it a log, hooked the steers to it, and drag it and the b'ar over to the Eddy. Old Mose forked over the \$30 only too quick, and \$10 besides for the pine log, so that Aunt Huldy and Uncle Jep didn't only git their cow, but they had quite a snug figger to stuff in the old coffee pot fer future reference, besides. And what did Aunt Huldy do? She made Jonas a present of the borried gun and thanked him fer borryin' it and not fetchin' it back.

"Though I dunno as I ought to thank you, neither," she says to Jonas. "It was a smilin' Providence that done it," she says.—Ed. Mott in New York Times.

MR. POOLE AND THE PRINCE.

Tailor Who Made King Edward's Clothes to Be Knighted.

Poole, the London tailor, is about to receive the accolade. Why not? Has he not done more to make Edward VII presentable than all other artists in the United Kingdom put together? Clothes make the king as well as the man. Poole makes the clothes; ergo, Poole makes the king. When Edward was simply prince of Wales he owed Poole at times as much as \$100,000, and even suffered the tailor to address him in public places without fear of the tower. There are several distinguished Pooles in England, but none so famous as Tailor Poole.

Speaking of Poole, one of his customers says: "His accounts are rendered once a year, just around Christmas. If not paid, he waits twelve months and sends a second bill. Such as do not pay on receipt of the second statement are dropped from his books, and never again are they allowed to give an order in his establishment."—New York Press.

Your Dietary.

Eat when you are hungry—if you have the price. Drink beer with your ice cream if you like to. Eat grated cheese on your raw onions if you think it good. Drink milk with your cucumbers and sleep the sleep of the just-man made perfect. Take a cracker with every drink of liquor and live to be 1,000 years old. Drink whisky with your bananas and forget the cramps. Take vinegar with your salad; it retards digestion. Eat cherries with milk and sugar. Drink Chinati with macaroni. Drink tea while eating meat. Avoid salt; it dries up the skin. In plain English—do as you please—so long as your "stomach" is able to stand it. Violate all the established rules of health and you may live to a good old age.—New York Press.

Superstitions.

If two persons raise their glasses to their lips simultaneously they are indicating the return of a friend or relative from foreign parts. The same intimation is conveyed by bubbles in coffee or by the accidental fall of a piece of soap on the floor.

A flickering flame in the fire of an upright excrescence in a burning candle is interpreted as predicting the arrival of a guest, whose stature is judged by the length of the flame or excrescence.

If one drains a glass of the contents of which some one else has partaken he will learn the secrets of the latter.

A Floral Clock.

In the public gardens of Edinburgh, Scotland, is a great floral dial made of golden feather pyrethrum with the twelve hours marked on it. A zinc receptacle in the shape of a clock hand, planted with dwarf vegetation, is moved by clockwork and marks the time with great correctness.

Origin of Ox-Tail Soup.

Ox-tail soup, now regarded as a national English dish, was first made by the very poor of Huguenot refugees from France, after the revocation of the edict of Nantes, because ox tails then had no market value.

The Irony of Fate.

A lady purchased a nice new door-mat the other morning with the word "Welcome" stamped thereon in glowing letters, and the first to come along and put his number elevens on it was a tax collector.

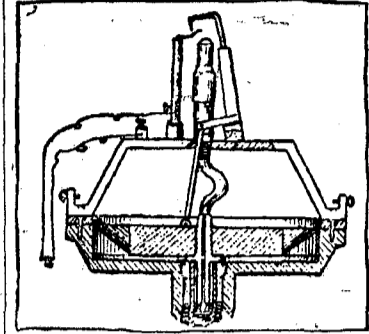
The Mexican Pantheon.

President Diaz of Mexico has inaugurated the work upon the Pantheon which is intended to be a monument to the illustrious men of his country.

POPULAR SCIENCE

Gas Burner and Self Igniter.

If a citizen of ancient Rome could have the opportunity to light the gas with one of those convenient little electric igniters, without having any knowledge of the origin and action of the gas itself or of the electricity, it is safe to say he would be more surprised than at some of the so called miracles which the alchemist and charlatan of his day produced. The gas burner and self igniting device which we show in

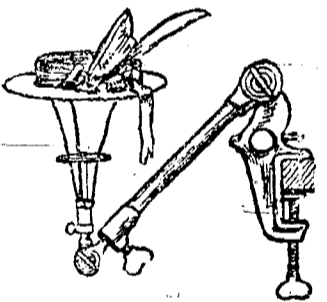


Turning on the Gas Starts the Flame.

The picture have been designed for use where the light can not be placed within easy reach of the hand to operate the sparking wires which light the gas. With this apparatus it is only necessary to open the valve in the pipe, permitting the gas to flow into the burner. The latter comprises a seal chamber and a diaphragm, together with an electric igniter of the ordinary pattern. A little study of the drawing will show that when the gas pressure is turned on the diaphragm must expand in the seal chamber, and this expansion is utilized to manipulate the igniter, by connecting the diaphragm to the pivoted arm which carries the sparking wire. Upon closing the valve the diaphragm falls of its own weight and the igniter once more adjusts itself ready to produce the spark when the pressure is applied again. The inventor is Charles T. Willson of America, N. Y.

Milliner's Hat Holder.

Men have for some years past had the temerity to hang out their signs as makers of ladies' suits and costumes, but the man milliner is as yet a scarce article, and liable to be so for some time to come. Possibly the invention we show here might have been designed by a man milliner, if there had been more of them in the business, but as it is, the idea originated with a woman, and is likely to be used almost exclusively by women. The invention comprises a number of clamps and a pair of telescoping rods, with a triangular support for the hat at one end and a screw clamp at the opposite end, which can be attached to a table, shelf or chair. The hat support consists of three projecting wires, and by sliding



FACILITATES THE PROCESS OF TRIMMING.

the tube to which they are attached up and down on its central rod the ends of the wires are expanded and contracted to fit inside the crown of the hat. The numerous adjustments permit of the hat being held at any height and in any convenient position, while the base which carries the triangular holder is mounted on a spindle to rotate freely and present any side of the hat that the milliner desires to work on. Sarah S. Torrence of Chicago is the inventor.

Producing Arsenic by the Ton.

When the statement is made that during last year Canada produced 725 tons of arsenic one is apt to wonder where it all comes from. A mining journal is authority for the statement that it was all extracted from gold ores with the bromocyanogen process. After the concentrates have been freed of their gold contents, the remaining matter is passed through a cylindrical washer, and the arsenical fumes are condensed in suitable chambers. After passing through a refining process and being again condensed and collected in a second set of chambers, the resulting product is stated to be over 99 per cent of arsenic of a pure white color.

Abundant Underground Waters.

The earth contains an abundance of water, even in places like some of our great western plateaus, where the surface is comparatively arid, says the Mining World. The greatest depth at which underground water can exist is estimated to be about six miles. Below that, it is believed, the cavities and pores of the rock are completely closed. The amount of water in the earth's crust is reckoned at nearly one-third of that contained in the oceans, so that it would cover the whole surface of the globe to a depth of from 3,000 to 3,500 feet. The waters underground flow horizontally after sinking below the unsaturated zone of the rocks, but in the sands of the Dakota formation, which supply remarkable artesian wells, the motion does not exceed one or two miles a year. The

underflow toward the sea beneath the great plains may sometimes take the form of broad streams of moving sheets of water, but the movement is excessively slow.

An Ingenious Invention.

The Heppie Auto Pedal is the name given to an ingenious invention which has just been placed on the market by C. J. Heppie & Son, piano makers, in this city. Its purpose is to correct the injudicious use of the forte, or loud pedal, in a piano. When used with the Pianola or other piano playing attachments, the Heppie Auto Pedal controls the pedal of the piano like an artist, and does it automatically, thus permitting the performer to fully enjoy the music with no tax on his mind as to this portion of the playing. It gives the correct sostenuto effect automatically, without requiring perforated music to be cut especially for it, and can be attached to any piano player without changing original construction. The invention was conceived and planned by Florence J. Heppie, and was developed and constructed by Philip Wuest, Jr., superintendent of the Heppie mechanical department.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Vest Pocket Punching Bag.

If everybody would use faithfully the exercising apparatus which the inventors have produced, what a race of athletes we should all become in a few years! But some have one excuse and some another, and some make no excuse at all, for neglecting to train



Inflated Ball and Elastic Cord.

their muscles and develop their bodies to that state of perfection which we often dream of but seldom attain. Perhaps the most plausible excuse for this neglect of physical training is the lack of time to go where the apparatus of the work may be found, but this excuse can not avail to justify entire omission of exercise in the future, for an apparatus has been invented which can be folded up and carried in the vest pocket. It consists of a thin rubber bag, with an elastic cord connecting it with a band passing around the fingers, and is used practically the same as the punching bag, the alertness and swiftness of movement required to strike the bag making up for the lack of actual muscular exertion. While the bag is small enough when deflated to be stored in the vest pocket it is fully eight inches in diameter when filled with air, while its lightness necessitates the employment of no inconsiderable amount of skill and accuracy to drive it from the hand even a few times without missing a blow. Either one or both hands may be used in the exercise, and to vary the speed of the return it is only necessary to change the length of the elastic cord which connects it with the finger loops. David J. Wilson of Washington, D. C., is the inventor.

Marvelous Liquid.

An engineer of Munich, Max Eberhardt, gave recently a demonstration of the effectiveness of a new preparation for extinguishing fires. The trials, it is reported, were successful. The preparation is a liquid of a milky color. The first experiment showed that the skin, when painted with the liquid, becomes insensible to heat. Rags saturated with petroleum can be burned upon the hand after it has been immersed in the liquid. Small fires can be extinguished with the hands, and with one painful of the liquid a fire in a pit of tar was put out in one second. The tar, even after petroleum had been poured over it, could not again be ignited, as the liquid formed a thin, unmeltable crust which completely extinguished in twelve seconds with a little more than twelve gallons of the liquid. Small quantities of the preparation are sufficient for extinguishing purposes, so that the damages produced by water are avoided. The price of the liquid is about 75 cents per quart.

A New Method of Making Casts of Fish.

One of the latest outgrowths of the wonderful art of electroplating is the use of the "galvano-electrical method" in taxidermy in making casts of fishes, reptiles, birds and animals. The Smithsonian taxidermists were among the first to adopt this new method. It has been the experience in sending about plaster and papier-mache casts of animals to various exhibitions that they are subject to much damage in packing and shipping. Instead of fragile objects of this kind, therefore, persons will see animals of hollow copper and brass, so lifelike, however, that many will think that the real thing is before them.

PLAYED DEAF AND DUMB.

But Even Then the Lawyer Did Not Get Silent Shave.

"Experiments don't always terminate as expected," said a Nassau street lawyer. "This morning I went to a strange barber shop, and for the purpose of heading off conversation I played deaf and dumb. As I entered I put my fingers to work and went through the motion of shaving with an affirmative shake of the head; gave the negative shake as I made the hair cutting motions, shampooing gestures, shoeblackening actions and application of hair tonic passes.

"Two idle barbers bowed in recognition of undertaking me, and took positions at their chairs, waiting for me to make my selection, which I did by dropping into the first one.

"That fellow looks duffy as well as dumb," said the barber who wasn't putting soap in my mouth.

"I guess he's all right," answered the one who was rubbing in all the lather on one spot. "These dummies always do act queer."

"I bet he is too mean to give you a tip."

"He looks it," answered the shaver. "He will be a bald headed lobster inside of six months. It looks as though his wife had been playing ping-pong on his head."

"Sell him some hair tonic," replied the other. "I will write and ask him if he wants it."

"I'll be hanged if you do!" I cried out. "Go on with the shave, and let me get out of this."

"The shave was completed—after a fashion, and there wasn't a word spoken during the rest of the process. The tip was forgotten.—New York Herald.

WAS THIS DOCTOR A QUACK?

Cured a Patient of a Hallucination by a Clever Trick.

We recall the case of an unhappy wretch who came to Washington some years ago imploring the doctors to relieve him of a snake which he said he had swallowed while drinking at a spring and which, as he violently declared, was devouring the coat of his stomach. One by one the learned gentlemen examined him, satisfied themselves that there was no snake—as, indeed, there was not—and sent him away with the solemn assurance that he need not worry about it any more.

He continued to worry, however, and when at last he found a physician who cared more about results than etiquette he was on the verge of actual insanity. This great physician soon perceived that he had to deal with a hallucination, not a snake, and proceeded accordingly. He employed a colored citizen and a tin bucket. Two hours in Rock Creek park brought forth a garter snake of small size but great activity, and an earnest and industrious emetic did the rest. The victim saw the snake wriggling in the bucket and went home happy. It is part of the history of that period, however, that the physician who achieved the cure was loudly denounced as an outlaw, and consigned to everlasting odium for unprofessional conduct.

We never heard that he lost the confidence of the public on that account, however, and as the fame and the fortunes of medical men are made by their practical achievements and not by the approval of their fellow doctors we rather think he profited in the end.—Washington Post.

The Gospel of Must.

There is work in the world for the toiler or dreamer. And the work that's at hand is the work he should do. And whether the toiler's mechanic or schemer. The result is the crystallized "thing that he knew." Let the thing be a good thing the world is the better. If bad 'tis a pity the tools did not rust. Good, bad or indifferent, man is the debtor. (So he'll tell you at times) of the Gospel of Must.

"I just had to do it!" cries weak-kneed offender. "Gains't morality's laws, when he's called to account." "I had to!" the borrower says to the lender. "So do instances rise—there are any amount. Cruel fate is most kind in providing excuses. For weak, foolish men who lie prone in the dust— And, while helping the wicked and foolish, irascible men, a great and wise message, the Gospel of Must."

The wise man must give of his wisdom to many. The man with great gifts always must pass them on. The good man forbears doing evil to any. Always must do what's right, and bid evil begone. Grim necessity cruelly tries every fellow who walks beneath her banner. Ah, heartless her-argust! You must do right or wrong! You must be red or yellow— So the weaklings are killed by the Gospel of Must! —Pittsburg Dispatch.

His Debt to the Bible.

A frivolous visitor to the Fiji Islands said to a Fijian chief: "It is really a pity you have been so foolish as to listen to these missionaries. No one nowadays believes in the Bible." The chief's eyes flashed as he said: "Do you see that stone? There we killed our victims. Do you see that oven? There we roasted their bodies for our feasts. If it hadn't been for the missionaries and the Bible you would have met the same fate."

Discourtesy

Madge—He tried to kiss me, although we are not engaged. Dolly—What made him think he could do it? Madge—I suppose it was because he had been in the habit of calling on you.—Judge.

Shame!

When a man's foot gets tangled up with a woman's under the table and she gets mad about it, you can make her madder by pretending you thought it was somebody else.

KALAMAZOO
EVEN RANGES
FROM FACTORY TO THE USER
FACTORY PRICES

Send for our Special
360 DAY TEST OFFER
on the best line of stoves, ranges and heaters in the world, made in our own factory in the United States selling its entire product direct to the user. We give you a 360-day test with every stove and range, backed by a \$20,000 bank bond. Don't buy until you have investigated our special proposition.

Kalamazoo Stove and Range Mfg. Co.
Box 100, Kalamazoo, Mich.
An Equal Opportunity Employer

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Co.
Time Schedule
Takes effect Sunday, June 28, 1903.

Westbound	Mail	Mixed	Eastbound
Leave Detroit 7:30 a. m.	7:30 a. m.	7:30 a. m.	Arrive Charlevoix 1:30 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix 7:30 a. m.	7:30 a. m.	7:30 a. m.	Arrive Detroit 1:30 p. m.
Leave Detroit 8:30 a. m.	8:30 a. m.	8:30 a. m.	Arrive Charlevoix 2:30 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix 8:30 a. m.	8:30 a. m.	8:30 a. m.	Arrive Detroit 2:30 p. m.
Leave Detroit 9:30 a. m.	9:30 a. m.	9:30 a. m.	Arrive Charlevoix 3:30 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix 9:30 a. m.	9:30 a. m.	9:30 a. m.	Arrive Detroit 3:30 p. m.
Leave Detroit 10:30 a. m.	10:30 a. m.	10:30 a. m.	Arrive Charlevoix 4:30 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix 10:30 a. m.	10:30 a. m.	10:30 a. m.	Arrive Detroit 4:30 p. m.
Leave Detroit 11:30 a. m.	11:30 a. m.	11:30 a. m.	Arrive Charlevoix 5:30 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix 11:30 a. m.	11:30 a. m.	11:30 a. m.	Arrive Detroit 5:30 p. m.
Leave Detroit 12:30 p. m.	12:30 p. m.	12:30 p. m.	Arrive Charlevoix 6:30 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix 12:30 p. m.	12:30 p. m.	12:30 p. m.	Arrive Detroit 6:30 p. m.

East Jordan & Southern R. R.
TIME TABLE
In effect June 21, 1903.

SOUTH		NORTH	
No. 1	No. 2	No. 4	No. 8
A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.
8:45	1:15	5:00	11:45
8:45	1:28	4:47	11:32
8:54	1:38	4:39	11:24
9:06	1:51	4:25	11:10
9:18	2:03	4:12	10:58
9:30	2:15	4:00	10:45

PERE MARQUETTE
In effect June 21, 1903.
Trains leave as follows:
For Traverse City, 10:30 a. m., 3:50 p. m., 8:57 p. m.
For Grand Rapids, Chicago and West 10:39 a. m., 3:57 p. m., 8:50 p. m.
For Saginaw and Detroit—10:30 a. m. and 4:17 p. m.
For Charlevoix and Petoskey—2:29 p. m., 5:58 a. m. and 7:24 p. m.
E. J. MOELLER, General Passenger Agent.
F. N. STEWART, Agent, Bellaire.

Moses Lemieux
Practical Shoemaking and General Blacksmith
All kinds of wood repair work done promptly.
Lhp East end of St.

\$3.00 SAVED
TO THE POINTS EAST AND WEST VIA THE D&B LINE.
"Just Two Boats" DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.
COMMENCING MAY 11, 1903
Improved Daily Express (10 hours) between DETROIT AND BUFFALO
Leave DETROIT Daily 4:00 P. M.
Leave BUFFALO 8:00 A. M.
Leave DETROIT Daily 5:30 P. M.
Leave BUFFALO 7:00 A. M.
Improved Daily Express (12 hours) between DETROIT AND BUFFALO
Leave DETROIT Daily 4:00 P. M.
Leave BUFFALO 8:00 A. M.
Leave DETROIT Daily 5:30 P. M.
Leave BUFFALO 7:00 A. M.

MILITARY AND NAVAL.
Great Britain in this year providing for the construction of three great vessels of 18,000 tons displacement, or 2,000 tons more than the large vessels congress has just authorized.
The San Francisco Dry Dock company has just completed at Hunters Point one of the finest dry docks in the world. It is large enough for two battleships at one time and can be entered in two hours.
It is well understood in the navy as it is in the merchant marine that the new ship the greatest efficiency per ton of ship. Each ton of the 16,000 tons of the Connecticut represents nearly more fighting power than each ton of a 12,000-ton Alabama.

The only ex-officer of the confederate army who clings to his uniform is Gen. George F. Alford, of Dallas, Tex. He has never discarded his colors since he donned them to go into the army in the early '60s. Pedestrians turn to look at him, bearing at his badge, scanning his beard, and trying to decipher the letters upon his old army uniform. Gen. Alford has been a judge, a legislator and a congressman.
A Norwegian physicist, a 22-pound projectile from a 2 1/2-inch bore was made to penetrate to a depth of 16 inches, and a 1,100 pound projectile from a 12-inch gun with a speed of more than 200 yards per second, without flame or explosion. The special advantage of the projectile is that it is charged with a force that would destroy the gun if ordinary explosives were used.

RECENT COURT DECISIONS.
The publication of an article advertising the murder of rulers and the destruction of organized society is held, in people vs. Most, (N. Y.), 88 L. R. A. 509, not to be protected by a constitutional provision that every citizen may freely publish his sentiments on all subjects, being responsible for the abuse of that right.
A certificate of stock of a corporation, signed on its face to be transferable only on the books of the company at its office, personally or by attorney, or surrender of the certificate, and transferred in blank upon its back, is held, in Farmers' bank vs. Diebold Safe and Lock company, (Ohio), 88 L. R. A. 528, not to be a negotiable instrument.
One who stores water along a stream which is a natural highway for running logs and discharges it for the purpose of aiding a drive, so as to release the natural volume of the stream and overflow and wash away the banks, is held, in Brewster vs. J. & L. Rogers Co. (N. Y.), 88 L. R. A. 495, to be liable for the injury thereby caused to riparian owners.
If one in charge of an electric car, seeing that a horse is frightened by the approach of the car, and that its driver is in danger, continues to sound the gong or ring the bell, and further frightens the horse and causes it to run away, the car company is held, in Gates vs. Metropolitan Street Railway company (Mo.), 88 L. R. A. 447, to be liable for the injuries thereby caused to the driver.

THE ANIMAL KINGDOM.
There is said to be only one musk-ox in captivity. This is in the zoo at Hamburg.
Cats hate water because their fur has nothing oily about it, and consequently takes a long time to dry.
The A. A. gathered from flowers nor from any other source, but is a natural secretion of the bees and is only produced by them during heavy rain.
The insects are responsible for the death of a certain African hill tribe which gave the name "Mbu," to mosquitoes and malaria.
Wolves can, and often do, run 50 to 60 miles in a night. FOXES TRAVEL GREAT distances in search of food. Nansen saw a red fox out on the ice 480 miles from Asiatic coast.
When feeding, the stride of an ostrich is from 20 to 22 inches; when walking, but not feeding, 26 inches, and when terrified 11 and 1/2 to 17 feet, or at the rate of about 25 miles an hour.
New kinds of living butterflies can be produced from existing forms by greatly increasing or decreasing the temperature of the place where the butterflies are kept. A difference in coloring and even in form has thus been obtained by Prof. Fischer in recent experiments.

MERELY MENTIONED.
The estimated cost of a bridge over the Straits of Dover is \$170,000,000.
Americans are making an effort to establish a steel plant at Flushing, Holland.
An incubator for in the Australia has a capacity of 11,000 ducks' eggs or 14,000 hens' eggs.
Spain's quicksilver mines are falling off. Only 12 tons was got last year, against 22 tons the year before.
Marseilles, the great market for olive oil imported in December 2,000 tons of cottonseed oil. Nearly all of it was from the United States.
Casks of corkwood weigh only 30 pounds, and a similar cask of ordinary wood weighs 80 pounds. These casks, which were recently invented by a resident of Algeria, are nonconductors of heat and cold, and the staves do not warp.

THE SNIPES.
The snipe, properly Wilson's snipe, Gallinago delicata, but commonly known as the "snipe" and "wren," is a widely distributed species. It visits every state at some season. Its northward migration extends within the Arctic circle, while it is known to go southward to northern South America, and the West Indies. Comparatively few of the birds which move northward from February until May, are south of the international line. It is quite true there are breeding grounds at various points of the northern states, but the great breeding range extends from latitude 42 degrees north to some 40 degrees south, which means the pole than most sportsmen will venture.
Some time in September the first southbound birds pass below the Canadian grounds, and soon post of the available "snipe" of the east and west have their share of "long billed" prizes.
A most astonishing attack which extends from ocean to ocean and generally sweeps southward from Canada to California. Probably tons of lead, half of which is wasted, are fired at the arctic lodger—Edwyn Sadye in Outing.

That Awful Boy Jones.
Fifty or more years ago that awful boy Jones was the torment of Queen Victoria's life, and his short career in public contains a mystery which would try the mettle of Sherlock Holmes.
He was a barber's apprentice who in his "unexplained" way discovered a passage into Buckingham palace; with which he alone was acquainted. When he was first found trespassing, he was gently admonished and sent home. Soon after he was encountered again in the palace. He would not tell how he obtained access. Again he was sent home, and again he reappeared.
Once he calmly admitted that he had been lodging in the palace for a fortnight. He had laid snug during the day, sleeping in the royal apartments, and at night had wandered from room to room, helping himself to the food left over from royal repasts. He had seen the queen repeatedly and indeed had never been far from her.
The matter was considered so serious that the boy was summoned before a special meeting of the privy council. He refused to give any account of his secret. Soon after he disappeared, and it is supposed that he was removed under state protection.

Teeth Put to Many Uses.
All Eskimos have good teeth, but they are subjected to severe usage, being used for pinchers, vises and filing machines.
The teeth are employed in drawing bolts, untying knots, holding the mouthpiece of a drill, shaping boot soles, stretching and tanning skins. When they become uneven from hard usage they are leveled off with a file or whetstone.
Not a Good Liar.
Mrs. Newbride—I didn't see you at my wedding.
Mr. Stinger (who saved the piece of a gift)—Why, I didn't get any invitation.
Mrs. Newbride—I'm sure one was sent to your house on Sixteenth street.
Mr. Stinger—No, it wasn't.
Mrs. Newbride—It was sent to the same number on Fifteenth street, and—er—that is—I declare there goes my car! Goodbye!—Catholic Standard Times.

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

CHILD STUDY.
The study of child psychology is attracting ever increasing interest and enthusiasm. Problems in crime and insanity are becoming "psychic." The study of the child to proper attainment of body and mental, is making a stronger appeal. It is coming to be better known just what treatment fosters a balanced development, and just what physical conditions preclude the possibility of such development. Parents will know that the nervous, fractious child needs the services of a brain expert, possibly afterward of a skilled surgeon. It will be understood that stubbornness can be cured by rationally dealt with or made a vicious tool of crime if murderously mismanaged. May every educated parent aid in this beneficent work by studying his own child fairly and impartially and collecting materials from his own life that will give other students a broader outlook. Fair, honest statements from varying environments are of value. Read, study along this line and see what wonderful avenues of thought open up.—Health.

Curing an Otter Skin.
A full grown sea otter is from four to five feet long, and perhaps a foot or more wide. When a hunter secures one he loosens the hide from the nose and head, and, without cutting it lengthwise at all, he pulls the skin down over the body, the hide being so elastic that this is not a difficult job. It is then stretched over a smooth board six and a half feet long, nine inches wide at one end and ten at the other end. Each end of this board is tapered to a point. Another board exactly the same size is then inserted, and the skin is stretched a foot or eighteen inches longer than its original length.
A third board half the length of the other is wedged in and the skin tightly tacked at the ends to hold it in place. If any flesh adheres to the skin it is then cut off, and the hide is cured and dried in this condition. In a few days it is taken off the boards and turned fur side out, when it is ready for market.

Emerson the American.
In Emerson as an American, as a patriot, we of the new world have an inheritance peculiarly our own which will grow richer with the spending, for
A Young Financier.
Aunt—A penny for your thoughts.
Little Nephew—I was thinking that if I kept quiet and pretended to be thinking you'd wonder what I was thinking about and say just what you did. Gimme the penny.
Stampy.
Poor Stampy was a tailless dog. Of pedigree unknown; He came to live with us because Of kindness we had shown.
He loved to play around with us At hide and seek or ball. But there was just one little maid He loved the best of all.
And when at night we left him out And he would sit and wail, "For Stampy," said that little maid, "Is crying for a tail."
—Anna Temple.

BOAT SERVICE.
East Jordan and Charlevoix Route.
Str. Walter Chrysler.
TIME CARD.
Leave East Jordan 11:00 a. m. 2:30 p. m.
Arrive Charlevoix 8:45 a. m. 4:30 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 11:31 a. m. 6:00 p. m.
GEO. JEPSON, Master.
Str. "Pilgrim."
A. M. P. M. P. M.
Lv. Charlevoix 7:40 11:00 3:40
—P. M. Railroad dock 8:10
—Sequoia 8:25 11:25 3:50
Trouton 8:35 11:35 3:50
Ar. East Jordan 9:20 11:01 4:12
Lv. East Jordan 9:30 11:20 4:45
—Trouton 10:15 11:05 4:50
—Sequoia 10:25 11:15 5:10
Ar. Charlevoix 10:45 11:40 6:00
Charlevoix and East Jordan Line.
Str. Jos. Gordon.
TIME CARD.
Leave Charlevoix 7:20 a. m. 1:15 p. m.
—The Inn dock 7:30 a. m. 1:30 p. m.
Arrive East Jordan 6:10 a. m. 2:00 p. m.
Leave East Jordan 9:15 a. m. 3:15 p. m.
Arrive Charlevoix 11:30 a. m. 4:45 p. m.
Comments at Charlevoix, with 11:15 a. m., 1:45 p. m., and 6:55 a. m., 11:40 a. m., 1:30 and 5:15 p. m. through South.
L. GUARD, Master.

First publication July 4th, A. D. 1903.
Mortgage Sale.
Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage made by M. H. Brown and wife, and to J. B. Allen, and dated Jan. 18th, A. D. 1902, and recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan on the 20th day of May, A. D. 1903, in Volume 11, of said register, page 6, 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 cents and an attorney's fee of \$15 provided for in said mortgage and the proceeds of a sale having been made and the proceeds of the mortgage secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.
Now therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in such mortgage and the state in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on the 28th day of September, A. D. 1903, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, shall sell at public auction, from the highest bidder at the East Jordan Court House in the County of Charlevoix, in the State of Michigan, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage with interest at 7 per cent, and all legal costs, with an attorney's fee of \$15, as provided 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, Township Three North, Range Four East, in Charlevoix County, Michigan, and containing forty acres of land, more or less according to the United States survey of this first day of July, A. D. 1903.
J. B. ALLEN, Mortgagee.
A. B. VICTORAS, Attorney for Mortgagee.

CHANCERY NOTICE.
STATE OF MICHIGAN.
Thirteenth Judicial Circuit in Chancery Court pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix in Chancery, at the office of the Clerk of said Court, on the 17th day of June, A. D. 1903.
Orle Brewer, Complainant.
William Brewer, Defendant.
In this cause appearing that the Defendant, William Brewer, is a resident of this State, but his whereabouts are unknown.
Therefore, on motion of said Complainant, Solicitor for Complainant, it is ordered that the Defendant enter his appearance in said cause, on or before the 27th day of June, 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.
Solicitor for Complainant.
Business address, East Jordan, Mich. 6-30-7.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
stops the cough and heals lungs
Thos. Morrison,
Dray and Baggage
Phone No. 127
Moving Household Goods a Specialty
FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right
DON'T BE FOOLED!
Take the genuine, original
ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA
Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It is made of the best of our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 25 cents. Never sold without the trade mark. Ask your druggist.

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

Miss Ida M. Snyder,
Teacher of the Brooklyn End Art Club
"If women would pay more attention to their health we would have more happy wives, mothers and daughters, and if they would observe results they would find that the doctors' prescriptions do not perform the many cures they are given credit for.
"In consulting with my druggist he advised McEire's Wine of Cardui and Thedford's Black-Draught, and so I took it and have every reason to thank him for a new life opened up to me with restored health, and I duly took three bottles to cure me."
Wine of Cardui is a regulator of the menstrual functions and is a most astonishing tonic for women. It cures scanty, suppressed, too frequent, irregular and painful menstruation, falling of the womb, whites and flooding. It is helpful when approaching womanhood—during pregnancy, after childbirth and in change of life. It frequently brings a dear baby to homes that have been barren for years. All druggists have \$1.00 bottles of Wine of Cardui.
WINE OF CARDUI

JOHN KENNY,
—GENERAL—
—DRAYMAN—
Moves household goods, baggage and Mercantile of all descriptions.
Store wood and lumber delivered.
EAST JORDAN. MICH.

ECZEMA
and all Skin Diseases cured by
BANNER SALVE
The most healing salve in the world.
"The Doctor Said 'Stick To It.'"
Geo. L. Heard, of High Tower, Ga., writes: "Eczema broke out on my baby covering his entire body. Under treatment of our family physician he got worse as he could not sleep for the burning and itching. We used a box of BANNER SALVE on him and by the time it was gone he was well. The doctor seeing it was curing him said: 'stick to it for it is doing him more good than anything I have done for him.'"
GUARANTEED. Price 25 Cents
Wm. Germond,
Tonsorial Artist.
When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.
LaLonde Building. East Jordan
FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
for children; safe, sure. No opiates

YOUR KIDNEYS ARE THEY WELL?
Unless they are, good health is impossible.
Every drop of blood in the body passes through and is filtered by healthy kidneys every three minutes. Sound kidneys strain out the impurities from the blood, diseased kidneys do not, hence you are sick. FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE makes the kidneys well so they will eliminate the poisons from the blood. It removes the cause of the many diseases resulting from disordered kidneys which have allowed your whole system to become poisoned. Rheumatism, Bad Blood, Gout, Gravel, Dropsy, Inflammation of the Bladder, Diabetes and Bright's Disease, and many others, are all due to disordered kidneys. A simple test for Kidney disease is to set aside your urine in a bottle or glass for twenty-four hours. If there is a sediment or a cloudy appearance, it indicates that your kidneys are diseased, and unless something is done they become more and more affected until Bright's Disease or Diabetes develops.
FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is the only preparation which will positively cure all forms of Kidney and Bladder troubles, and cure you permanently. It is a safe remedy and certain in results.
If You are a sufferer, take FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE at once. It will make you well.
Some Pronounced Incurable.
Mr. G. A. Stillson, a merchant of Ramfisco, Ill., writes: "FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is meeting with wonderful success. It has cured some cases here that physicians pronounced incurable. I myself am able to testify to its merits. My face today is a living picture of health and FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE has made it such."
Had Lumbago and Kidney Trouble.
Edward Huss, a well known business man of Salisbury, Mo., writes: "I wish to say for the benefit of others, that I was a sufferer from lumbago and kidney trouble, and all the remedies I took gave me no relief. I began to take FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE, and after the use of three bottles I am cured."
Two Sizes, 50 Cents and \$1.00.