

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 7.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, SEPT. 12 1903.

No

ST 1897 XI

## RACKET STORE

Full line Tablets, Pencils, Stationery in boxes.

## NEWS AGENCY

A new line of Jewellery.

Next to the Postoffice

**H. C. HOLMES.**

68,750

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

Not so bad, eh?—No deaths yet.

**R. F. Steffes.**

Warne Block

## Fresh GROCERIES

FRESH COOKIES AND CANNED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT

**WILL RICHARDSON'S**

State Street Grocery.

### Don't Like Location.

Unable to Secure A Solid Foundation.

Grief Mfg. Co. will erect their Factory on Site South of Town.

The Board of Trade held a special meeting in the East Jordan Lumber Co.'s Hall Friday evening.

The committee on Sites reported that the Grief Manufacturing Co. after careful investigation found the Nichols site unsuitable for their purposes being underlaid by a marl bed which would not afford a stable foundation for their buildings and had selected the site south of town offered by the East Jordan Lumber Co. who give them outright a site of ten acres.

Work on the buildings for the new factory will begin Monday and it is expected to have a portion of the plant in operation by Nov. 1st.

A communication was read concerning a canning factory and it was thought best to push the matter as rapidly as possible. There is certainly a good opening here for an industry of this kind for this year alone there are thousands of bushels of plums and other fruits in this vicinity that will be fed to the hogs or wasted because of the lack of a market.

The meeting adjourned subject to the call of the President and after adjournment the directors of the incorporated Board of Trade met and selected the following officers:

President—W. A. Loveday.  
Vice Pres.—W. P. Porter.  
Secretary—J. J. Gage.  
Treasurer—Jas. Malpass.

As an incorporated body the Board of Trade will be able to work more effectively.

### 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.

### A LITTLE OUTCAST.

Lovers of melodrama regret that there are so few musical numbers and specialties introduced in the plays, but probably they have not found the reason, which is this; the vaudeville field is a tempting one to any artist who has a specialty to exploit, as it means high salaries and less routine work. Consequently, managers find it a difficult task to compete with the "continuous" houses. "A Little Outcast" is a marked exception as the management out-priced the vaudeville managers and have secured artists who have some very clever specialties. They are interspersed through the acts with good effect and give an added zest to the production. "A Little Outcast" will be seen at Loveday Opera House Monday evening, Sept. 14.

### OF INTEREST TO MANY.

It is not 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.

Following is a list of jurors drawn for the September term of the circuit court which will sit at Charlevoix the 21st inst.

- |                      |              |
|----------------------|--------------|
| Dean E. Scroggie,    | Hayes        |
| Isaac Arnold,        | Hudson       |
| Reuben Geer,         | Marion       |
| Fern Pease,          | Melrose      |
| Plenny Genett,       | Norwood      |
| Vesty V. McDonough,  | Peaine       |
| Richard Supernaw,    | South Arm    |
| Edward Pratt,        | St. James    |
| John W. Isaman,      | Wilson       |
| Hartley G. White,    | Bay          |
| Homer Wood,          | Boyne Valley |
| Martin Pearson,      | Chandler     |
| Frank E. Wood,       | Charlevoix   |
| Robert Price,        | Eveline      |
| Herbert McLeave,     | Evangeline   |
| Platt Webster,       | Hayes        |
| Willis Hoffman,      | Hudson       |
| Albin Stover,        | Marion       |
| Frank M. House,      | Melrose      |
| Jacob Van Dusen,     | Norwood      |
| John B. O'Donnell,   | Peaine       |
| William F. Bashaw,   | South Arm    |
| Andrew E. Gallagher, | St. James    |
| John H. Bills,       | Wilson       |

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.

### Rain Spoiled The Celebration.

Labor Day Program Suffered from Dampness.

East Jordan Easily Beats Deward in the Base Ball Game.

Labor Day dawned very wet and it kept getting wetter as the day progressed, so much so that the celebration at this place at least was a rather dismal affair.

A few enthusiastic fans came down from Deward with the ball team but the crowd was never so great as to blockade the streets.

The Hon. Robt. W. Paddock and Attorney J. E. Converse delivered addresses at the Opera House in the afternoon.

All the sports were called off with the exception of the baseball game four inning being played and resulted in a shut-out for the visitors, East Jordan getting 12 scores.

Music was furnished by the East Jordan Military Band.

### Latest Fashion Notes.

GOWN OF SILVER-BLUE ZIBELINE.

A gown for a semi-formal occasion always desirable. Silver-blue zibeline which is now so much used for both formal and informal occasions, is the material of which this gown is made.



Bands of the beautiful Bulgarian embroidery, executed with Corticelli embroidery silk and a lavish use of handsome Luxell lace, add very materially to the beauty and finish of our model. The back is sure to please the feminine eye, being done in the popular cascade effect.

"A Little Outcast" Monday night.

### Breaking It Gently.

Young Wife—Why, dear, you were the stroke out at college, weren't you?  
Young Husband—Yes, love.

"And a very prominent member of the gymnastic club."  
"I was the captain."  
"And quite a hand at all athletic exercises."

"Quite a hand? Why, I was the champion walker, the best runner, the best man at lifting heavy weights, and as for carrying, why, I assure you, I could shoulder with ease a barrel of—"  
"Well, love, just please hold the baby for a couple of hours. The nurse has gone out, and I'm tired!"

### His Query.

She—Do I really love you, Cholly? Why, I'd sooner be miserable with you than happy with some other fellow.

He—But are you sure you won't find some other chap that you'd sooner be miserable with?—Puck.

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

### MODERN METHODS.

The country merchant who is trying to conduct his business by the same methods in vogue fifty years ago gets that great changes have taken place in a half century; that improved facilities for communication and transportation have made the people who buy more independent in their relations to the people who sell.

This changed condition began with the building of railroads and the running of frequent trains to and from the larger cities. It has culminated in the introduction of telephones and rural free delivery.

Before the day of railroads the rural citizen and village resident had to depend upon the crossroads or village storekeeper for almost everything they had to buy.

The city retail merchant made an effort then to bid for country trade fifty or a hundred miles away. There was a twofold reason for this. He couldn't attract the attention of the country buyer because there were few newspapers published and still fewer read in rural districts. The other reason was the one already stated—the country buyer couldn't be drawn to the city because of the lack of transportation facilities.

It is useless for merchants in country towns to wage a combat against the forward march of civilization. The herd of buffaloes that tried to butt the Union Pacific train off the track met with annihilation, and there are more trains running over that road now than there were then. The savages along the line who tried to lass the locomotive instead of getting aboard of the train fared almost as badly as the buffalo.

The manifest moral is: Get aboard the train. Don't try to head it off.

Some country merchants note the changed conditions only to bewail them. Others see the change and shape their business methods to meet it. The latter class study the means adopted by the department stores and mail order houses to push trade and adapt them to their own business.

They find that these city establishments have simplified the matter of shopping by describing and pricing their goods right in the homes of the people; that shoppers who formerly made a tour of the stores to learn where and what to buy can now do the most laborious part of this task while sitting at the fireside in their own homes. This is made possible by a liberal and effective use of printer's ink and newspaper advertising.

Progressive merchants in the smaller cities and towns meet this competition by adopting its weapons. In doing this they have decided advantage. Local newspapers are read much more generally within their territory than city dailies and afford a better opportunity for communicating with the people of rural districts.

Therefore up to date local merchant as a rule gladly avail themselves of the opportunity to keep in touch with the people in their territory by a judicious outlay for advertising in the home papers. Where the village storekeeper years ago advertised to help the paper along, and he recognizes it as one of the most important and necessary items of expense.—Carrollton (Illinois) Patriot.

### A DANGEROUS EXPERIMENT.

It is dangerous to experiment with some unknown preparations when you have a cough or cold. Foley's Honey and Tar will cure you and prevent pneumonia and consumption. Contains no opiates and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Refuse substitutes.

Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

### NOTICE.

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

MAX SCHEFFELS, South Arm.

### 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. 19.

DENVER AND COLORADO POINT

Oct. 3 and 4.

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

# BOOSINGER BROS.

## It is a Pleasure for the Retailer to Sell Shoes

5.00

"Vogue" boots for women

Stand unrivalled for artistic shapes. A clinging fit is their crowning glory.

They are Pingree-Made

that he knows will give pleasure and satisfaction to his customers. Do you know the kind of Shoes we carry—Men's, Boys' Youths' Women's, Children's?

Rindge, Kalmbach—heavy Shoes for the hardest wear. Men's \$1.75 to \$3.00. Boys' \$1.50 to \$2.00.

The Pingree fine Shoes for women \$2.00 to \$5.00. Children's 1.00 to \$2.

These shoes are full of satisfaction. They are the backbone of what constitutes perfect fitting, perfect wearing, thoroughly up-to-date Shoes. The embrace every feature that goes to make up comfort and durability. Are you wearing this kind? You can if you will. Will you do so?

Quality First o All - - Our Motto.

# BOOSINGER BROS.

# The Two Captains

By W. CLARK RUSSELL.

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## CHAPTER IX.

### The Bellona.

The pleasure craft Pope had boarded was by no means a rich one. Her name was the Bellona; she was from Tarceira; the countess and two nieces had been left to winter among the oranges and sweet winds of an island.

The Earl had several occasions to go home; one was a parliamentary need, and he beheld his lordship's stately figure in the thick of his dastardly crew, being rowed away by pirates to a little armed brig, while the two captains sacked his vessel. But they found very little. The daily scoundrels grew wanton in disappointment and roared out blasphemous as they smashed the mirrors and ripped through the cushions with their cutlasses. It was almost dark when they had secured the available plunder, among which was a considerable store of provisions, fine wine, brandies, and champagne, and a small quantity of live stock, chiefly poultry. The booty was taken on board the brig by Crystal.

Pope remained with a few men to provide for the extermination of the pleasure craft. In a small carpenter's chest in the fore-cabin they found an auger. With this tool one of the sailors who understood carpentry, was dispatched by Pope into the hold, there to drill to starboard and larboard, four holes under water in the vessel's side. While the wretch was thus employed, the others lighted a lantern and hoisted it by the signal halyards to the main-topmast head.

After the holes had been bored, they all stood a minute at the coamings of the hatch to listen to the noise of the water running in. Then Pope sings out:

"In with us, men."  
And dropping into the boat, they rowed aboard the brig.

The crew of the Bellona were

would have been honored by the presence of so great a nobleman. You are doubtless fatigued after the events of the day; would your lordship like to withdraw?"

"Where am I to sleep?" says the Earl, with a start, revolving his great nose slowly in a survey of the plain interior.

"There," answered Pope, pointing, "is a comfortable little berth—your lordship is an old soldier—a bolster and a blanket—"

Lord Fitzgibbon waved his hand, upon which Pope, strangely enough for the first time, took notice of a very handsome ring.

"My lord," says the captain with a change of face, "I must trouble you to give me that ring."

It seemed for a moment as though the Earl would expostulate, then with such a countenance as one might conceive on a judge who by some scurvy transaction of fortune is convicted by the felon he should have sentenced, he drew off the splendid ruby, and Captain Pope with a bow put it in his pocket.

"See to his lordship's wants," said Pope to the cabin servant; "that's his berth," and he went on deck.

"Where are the schooner's people?" he asked.

"Some are below in the 'tween-decks," was the answer.

Some, including the lord's valet, were forward. The captain of the schooner had been knocked about.

"On an empty stomach, as I reckon, the bloomed cuss had taken in half a pint of gin, forced to it by the good nature of our men. This set him abusing our callin' and I hope his left eye ain't been quenched."

"Did he make a good stand?"

"As good as a man can make agin five too many, himself mucked up with liquor."

"He shall join us if he is a fighter," said Pope, "and we'll send John adrift. I want more men."



"You shall be sent home," said Pope.

aged in the forepart. It went swift about that the schooner had been boarded; and the pirates overhanging as bulwarks waiting for her to go down. At last she sank. She had rolled rapidly, and the melting out of her shadowy shape, and the downward light of her lantern and its sudden extinction in the smoky gloom which veiled the sea, made an ocean vision that had enough of awe, mystery and terror in it to subdue into brief silence even the swarm of rough blackguards who watched.

The brig was rounded away for the course which John Spaniard was to reverse, and Captain Pope, stepping to the Earl, made him a polite bow, and begged the honor of his company at supper in the cabin.

The nobleman followed the captain and they sat down to a meal of cold food which had been plundered from the snow. Champagne and wine were at upon the table by the cabin man; the Earl knew to whom those bottles had belonged.

"I would thank you, Captain Pope, to gather your name is," he said, "to tell me how you propose I am to return home, and when?"

"We must wait upon the chances of the sea, my lord," replied Pope in his pleasantest manner. "Your person is safe."

The Earl made a stiff motion with his head.

"We're ill-used gentlemen," says Crystal, breaking in with a bludgeon. "We'll have us starve ashore where there are plenty of rich pearls oysters washing about at sea waiting for our cutlasses to open them?"

"You do not spare your fellow countrymen?" says the Earl.

"We have none," answered Pope. "Poverty has no country. This is excellent champagne; let me fill your lordship's glass."

"Where are you bound to, gentlemen?" said the Earl.

"To the devil, I fear!" answered Pope. "Clear that stuff up," continued he, addressing the cabin man, "and it fiddles upon the table."

The supper was ended. Crystal, with a bottle of champagne in his hand, withdrew to his narrow couch. Pope said:

"I little thought this humble cabin

Crystal had been in charge from midnight till four. He was now turned in again, bravely snoring to the melody of the tiller ropes, and the ugly devil Grindal walked the deck. When the dawn broke he turned his gaze astern, and the first sight he beheld was a large ship full-robed to the very height of her main-royal.

"Good thunder! A Yankee," says the boatswain; he had the most interpreting eye for a ship that ever villain winked. She was coming up hand-over fist, a noble sight as her, stiller sails, sweetly shadowed, soft as penciling at their leeches, by the growing light in the east, swelled like yearning breasts one above another, bowing stately to each white leap of water which blew in mist from the thrust of the stem, blackening the canvas forward. Many besides the boatswain were now watching her meteoric passage; among them was the Earl, who looked as if he had not slept, and Captain Pope.

"Captain Pope!" exclaimed the Earl, with majestic fervor, "would it not be possible for you to transfer me and my people to yonder vessel? She would receive me for the consideration I would offer."

"We will keep you for that consideration," answered Pope. "We are now your friends, and you know we are gentlemen in need of what yonder fellow has doubtless plenty of. Dollars, my lord, dollars! It shall not be long before you are sent home, and you are a man of great honor."

Lord Fitzgibbon stared at him like an eagle. He read some further interest in the tall and handsome pirate's face and his brows gathered into a bush over his great nose.

They could not walk that staggering, bounding deck, and a little before breakfast Captain Pope, grasping the Earl by the arm to steady him, conducted him into the cabin. Here they were joined by Crystal.

"You took a ring from me yesterday," said the Earl, at which saying Crystal glared. "It is an heirloom, and I treasure it. Will you suffer me to purchase it from you? I will write an order upon my bankers for a hundred guineas."

"For two hundred it shall be yours," said Captain Pope.

The Earl bowed. Piracy was an stilted this windy morning.

"What ring are ye talking of?" says Crystal jealously.

Pope pulled it out of his waistcoat pocket, and said: "Give it to his lordship when you have examined it."

"This is worth three hundred guineas," says Crystal, with greed in his eyes, while his strong jaws chewed like a bull's. Pope said nothing, and my lord, receiving the ring from Crystal, pocketed it.

"Who are your bankers, my lord?" said Pope, after a short silence.

The Earl, faintly smiling, answered, "Child's."

"I will at once," continued Pope, in his most affable manner, "explain Captain Crystal's and my intentions toward your lordship and your people. Such of your crew as will not join us will be transferred to the first vessel that will take them; but it is our intention to keep you with us for the present, and to part with you only on condition that you give us a draft for two thousand guineas for your liberty."

"You shall have my draft," cried the poor old gentleman, suddenly losing his self-control; "but I implore you, for God's sake, not to detain me long in this miserable and terrifying situation."

"You shall be sent home," said Pope, "and we two captains will trust the eloquent Earl Fitzgibbon up to the very hilt as a man of the strictest honor."

The old nobleman bowed his white head with a gesture of dignity mingled with indignation and grief. This extraordinary conversation then terminated.

When Captain Pope went on deck he found the breeze moderating, and, after searching the sea with his eye, he ordered the boatswain to make sail.

Then, standing at the main rigging, and looking at the people in the forepart, Pope spied the skipper of the schooner. The man's left eye was black, his face showed signs of his having been savagely knuckled, and one arm was slung in a piece of rope round his neck. Pope roared out: "Send the captain and crew of the schooner aft."

They arrived presently, and made a group close about the mainmast. After a cool and critical survey, during which he molded a cigar with both hands, Pope pung out:

"You look a likely lot; do you know our character?"

The schooner's men made no answer, save that one broke into a low sardonic grunt of laughter.

"Ours is a jolly roving life," continued Pope, while at this moment the Earl came out of the cabin and stood, holding on by the companion, looking and listening. "You were late captain of the schooner," he continued, taking no notice of the injuries the man had received; "will you join us—you shall hear the terms—"

"No, by h—!" roared the skipper.

Pope looked in silence with a red face at the livid-eyed master, turned his head with a gesture of withering contempt, and, catching sight of the Earl, called out, "He runs too fast to make a pirate, my lord."

"He has a wife and children," answered the Earl, swaying to his clutch of the companion.

"There's a man that should join us," said Pope, pointing with an ironical forefinger to the valet, who stood among the little crowd, limp, yellow and shuddering.

"I am not used to fight, sir," cried the poor wretch. "I am his lordship's servant, and cannot desert him."

Pope gave a short laugh, which was echoed among his men, and turning to the Earl exclaimed, "He'll not desert you, my lord." The contempt in his tone was perhaps reflected in his lordship's silence and gaze. But not a man of the schooner's crew would join the pirates, and when this was made clear, Pope swung on his heel and walked aft to Lord Fitzgibbon (To be continued.)

## THE AGE OF DRAGONS.

Their Existence Believed in by Many Scientists.

Dragons were important animals in ancient and mediæval natural history. Until comparatively recent time no scientist ever thought of questioning the existence of this most formidable of beasts. The annals of Winchester for 1177 gravely state that "in this year dragons were seen of many in England." Gesner, professor of natural history at Zurich, gives a detailed description of the dragon, while Al drovandus, in his "History of Serpents and Dragons," published in 1640, devotes fifty pages to the monster. A good specimen of a dragon would seem to have been a beast about the size of a sheep, incased in a coat of scales which shone like silver. Its back was serrated like a saw. It possessed a long tail, a pair of batlike wings, four heavily clawed feet, a wolflike head, the jaws of which were armed with very formidable teeth. The tongue was barbed and fire and fury issued from the monster's mouth and the head bore a crest. Dragons were the most wicked and vindictive of creatures. They seem always to have been in a towering rage and spent the greater portion of their time in rushing up and down the earth destroying everything that came in their path. The origin of dragons was a disputed point among mediæval naturalists. Some maintained that these animals were generated by the heat of India; others were of opinion that the volcanoes of Ethiopia used to belch forth the monsters. One scientist, John Leo by name, declared the dragon to be a hybrid, a cross between an eagle and a wolf.

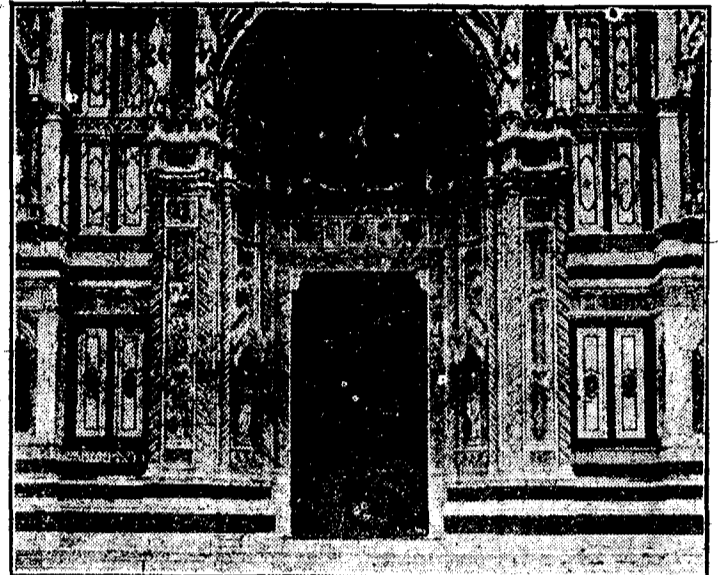
## ART OF OTHER DAYS

SOME GREAT MASTERPIECES

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

The adornment of church doors is an art of ancient date that still flourishes in Italy. The Church of Santa Sabina, on the Aventine at Rome, has a door of cedar wood carved with scriptural scenes, and the work dates from the fifth century. A few days ago, at an interval of fifteen centuries, the central door of the Florentine cathedral was unveiled in the presence of King Victor Emmanuel III., and its

completion. This door, divided in the center, consists of twenty-eight bas-reliefs, arranged in chronological order, each possessing a special frame, adorned with a band of ivy leaves, and having at each angle the head of a prophet or a sibyl. Twenty of the subjects are taken from the New Testament; the others represent the evangelists and the doctors of the church. The "Baptism of Christ" begins to



Door of Florentine Cathedral.

bas-reliefs in gilded bronze show that the art of adorning doors has not yet died out of Italian art.

As an engraved frontispiece to a book giving hints of the beauty that was within, the door or door frame of an ancient church was made a work of art.

It was in 1180 that Bonnano of Pisa made the gates of the duomo in his native city; 200 years later, save two—that is, in 1378, the greatest maker of bronze doors that the world has yet beheld was born at Florence, Lorenzo Ghiberti.

Brunelleschi, born a year before Ghiberti, who will come into competition with him later, is distinguished in the history of art for the construction of the grandiose cupola on the Cathedral of Florence, the prototype of Michael Angelo's cupola of St. Peter's in Rome. Donatello, the marvelous sculptor, whose influence has been as new wine among the artists of his time, was eight years younger than Ghiberti.

The contest of competing artists for the commission offered by the signoria for the two bronze doors of the baptistry of San Giovanni is well known. Every visitor to the National Museum of the Bargello in Florence may compare the specimens of workmanship sent in by the two prominent rivals, Brunelleschi and Ghiberti.

The subject chosen was the Sacrifice of Isaac. "This story," as Vasari has it, "comprising landscape, with human figures, nude and clothed, as well as those of animals; the foremost of these figures was to be in full relief, the second in half-relief, and the third

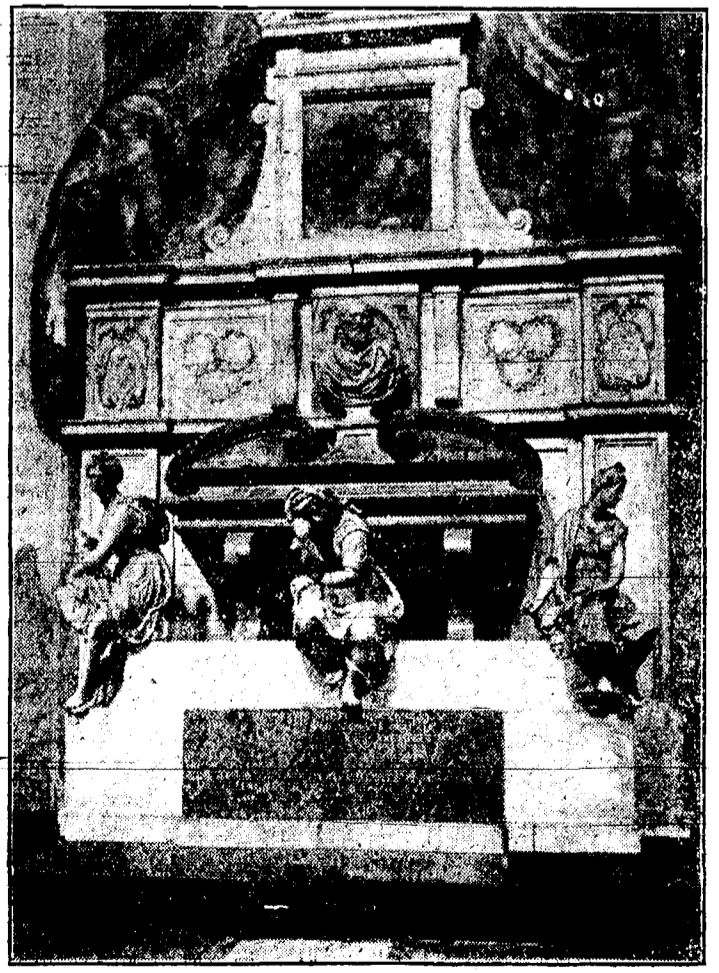
show the tendency of Ghiberti to the pictorial rather than the sculptural style of expression. The perspective of the scene is felt, and the movement of the arm of the Baptist is quite in the favorite manner of the master. The movement of the angels on the left present these combinations of rounded lines which Ghiberti favored.

Then come the second or eastern doors of the same baptistry, executed by the same artist, and on which he spent close on twenty years. While Ghiberti was at work on the first gate Brunelleschi had been rendering it possible to apply the rules of perspective to the arts of design, and thus the great master of bronze work became in his newer effort the supreme type of the "painter-sculptor."

The second gate contains only ten panels, but any one who studies them will see that they contain certain scenes, and that they resemble pictures as well as bas-reliefs. See the marvelous use made of perspective in the History of Joseph, where the great building in the background seems to stand out full and rounded. Or note again the deep distance into which the eye seems to penetrate within the porticoes in the background of the history of Jacob and Esau. Volumes might be written upon the subjects treated and mode of their treatment.

The briefest and the truest panegyric on them is that which Vasari tells Michael Angelo, on being asked what he thought of them, and whether they were beautiful, replied: "They are so beautiful that they might fitly stand at the gates of Paradise!"

In the presence of such a work as



Tomb of Michael Angelo.

in low-relief." The award was given to Ghiberti.

The outcome of the success gained is to be seen in the first gate which Ghiberti wrought, receiving the commission for it on Nov. 23, 1403, and the contract obliging him to begin the work on the 1st of December following, and continue it without intermission—feast days, excepted—until its

this one has but little praise to bestow upon the bronze door of St. Peter's at Rome, the work of Antonio Filarete. It is, however, a specimen of the workmanship of its time, and is valuable as contributing to a knowledge of the art of that period, and as showing constructions in old Rome which have since been swept out of existence.

## MELTED AWAY LIKE SNOW.

Rapid Disappearance of a Once Powerful Indian Tribe.

That the red-man is passing from the face of the world has long been a matter of common remark. The truth of the saying never received more striking proof than in the case of the Pawnees, who were removed to Oklahoma from Nebraska in 1876. At the time of their removal from Nebraska the tribe numbered 2,500 souls. Today there are less than 500. The Pawnees were given exceptionally good allotments in Oklahoma. The climate is practically the same as that of their former home, and, in fact, everything has been done by the government to promote their welfare and happiness.

For some unaccountable reason they have sickened and died, until the day is not far distant when the Pawnee tribe will be extinct. The mortality among them has been growing steadily year by year. In 1882, six years after their removal to Oklahoma, the tribe had shrunk to 940, and the census of 1903 showed but 600 living Pawnees.

It is a curious thing that the children of these Indians appear most rugged, but after passing their twenty-fifth birthday a peculiar and unaccountable malady attacks them and they apparently lose interest in life and gradually waste away, death overtaking them in their prime. Scientists and professional men generally of the Indian office have been attracted by this peculiar condition of things, but have not as yet been able to ascertain what Nemesis pursues the rugged Pawnee after his twenty-fifth birthday is reached.

## GET EVEN WITH CRITIC.

How Richard Wagner Disconcerted Presumptuous Writer.

When Mascagni was in San Francisco recently one of his accomplishments which most attracted attention was his ability to conduct almost entirely without a score. Richard Wagner in the '50s was once severely criticised in London for this very thing. He was conducting the Philharmonic concerts in the British metropolis for a season and being a very ardent admirer of Beethoven and, in fact, knowing that master's nine symphonies by heart, he selected several of them for performance in the series of concerts. After the first performance one of the prominent newspapers scolded the author of "Lohengrin" for directing a symphony by the immortal Beethoven without the score in front of him. Accordingly, at the next concert, young Wagner had a book of music open before him on his desk. The next day a commendatory article appeared in the aforesaid newspaper which praised him for a very much better interpretation of Beethoven than his last—due, of course, to the use of the score. Whereupon Wagner secured his revenge on his presumptuous critic by announcing the fact that the score in front of him the previous evening was that of Rossini's opera, "The Barber of Seville"—turned upside down.

## Symptoms Diagnosed by Proxy.

Jenkins had left word at the doctor's office that he would like him to call at his house early in the morning, as he did not feel well, and intended to remain at home the next day. He wanted a thorough physical examination. But, as he happened to sleep soundly and woke up refreshed, he changed his mind about staying home and left for his office at the usual hour.

When he reached home in the evening his wife informed him that the doctor had called and left a prescription for him.

"How did he know what was the matter with me?" Jenkins inquired.

"I don't know," said Mrs. Jenkins, "but he just looked at me thoughtfully for a moment. When he had the prescription written I asked him what it was for and he said you had dyspepsia."

## An Orchard Blossom.

In an orchard sweet and sunny,  
Blossom, bloom and blue above,  
Where the bees were making honey  
And the birds were making love—  
There was no one to discover,  
None to listen, none to spy,  
Happy love and happy lover—  
You and I.

I remember still the look you  
Gave me in that tower of bliss,  
When within my arms I took you  
For a first and sweetest kiss.  
What a dream, and what a theme to  
Make a song of! I recall  
Now the fact you didn't seem to  
Mind at all.

When I think how very sweet it  
Was to kiss you, sweetheart, so,  
How my heart longed to repeat it,  
While again the blossoms blow!  
If your heart is also tortured  
By the same dear longing—then  
Come with me and, in the orchard,  
Kiss again. —L.J.F.

## Defying the Lightning.

The man who has invented a lightning-proof suit would do well to give the rules in etiquette that are to govern its use. A man would feel queer to find himself the only wearer of this new garb in a fashionable gathering. Perhaps the first rumble of thunder would be the signal to put it on, while the rainbow would indicate the time for removing it. It should be planned, too, to fulfill the purpose of a convenient night robe, for some of our severest thunderstorms visit us during the silent hours 'twixt sunset and dawn. And, above all, it should be of a beaming style and warranted to go well with any complexion.

## Tales Out of School.

She—He's so awfully witty. He makes so many original remarks. Don't you think so? He—No. She—You don't? Why not? He—I guess it's because I subscribe to the same comic paper that he reads.—Philadelphia Ledger.



# RELIGIOUS TOPICS

## A Climb to Rest.

Still must I climb if I would rest; The bird soars upward to his nest; The young leaf on the treetop high Gradually itself within the sky.

I can not in the valley stay; The great horizons stretch away; The very cliffs that wall me round Are ladders into higher ground.

And heaven draws near as I ascend, The breeze invites, the stars befriend, All things are beckoning to the Best; I climb to thee, my God, for rest! —Lucy Larcom.

## Quiet Hour

### Doing God's Will.

Whether of them twain did the will of his father?—St. Matthew, xxi, 31.

Here is a man who has two sons. He is also the owner of a vineyard. After the habit of the times his sons are supposed to work in the vineyard. And he himself also from time to time joins them in their labors.

The day has dawned, and the father summons his sons to their work. These sons were apparently comparatively young. There are two words used in our Lord's parables for "sons"—one suggesting that the son has come of age; the other, that he is in his minority. The former words is employed by Christ in the parable of the prodigal son; the latter is used here. As being youthful, it may have been necessary to remind them of their duties. Wise parents train their children by keeping them to their duties.

Under ordinary circumstances it had been sufficient for the father to say: "Now, my sons, let us go to work in the vineyard"; or, if he was not to accompany them at that time, to say: "Now, my sons, it is time to begin work in the vineyard." But you observe here a more peremptory tone: "Sons, go work to-day in my vineyard." It is possible that this more decisive tone is adopted in the parable to set forth in more striking form the obligatory nature of the direction given.

And its decisiveness of tone has this great advantage: it is unmistakably explicit. See! there is here something to be done: "Sons, go work." That word is the turning point of the parable. There is no authority in the universe equal to that of a father. This is, indeed, the ultimate basis of God's own authority over us—that he is the God and father of us all. When one is addressed as "son" he is reminded that he who is entitled to call him his son has a supreme claim to his obedience.

But how did these two sons receive this reasonable paternal mandate? The first answered bluntly and defiantly, "I will not." It is true he afterwards repented and went. But his verbal answer, whatever happened afterwards, must ever stand against him as the evidence of an unfeeling and reckless disposition. The second answered blandly and respectfully, "I go, sir." But his conduct shows the hollowness or the insincerity of his profession of obedience. For he did not move a step to go.

This is the picture Christ draws of two classes of people with whom he came into contact at this time. And we have no difficulty in identifying the "classes" of people here described. He was being beset by the chief priests and elders of the people. And their standing reproach against him was that he was a "friend of publicans and sinners" which brings these people into view in connection with the priests and elders. So Christ pictures these two classes under the figure of these two sons. The publicans and harlots were those who said, in deeds if not in words, "I will not." And though they afterwards, many of them, repented and changed their mode of life, their subsequent repentance can in no wise excuse their primary defiance. The chief priests and elders were those who said so promptly and so fluently, "I go, sir." But the emptiness of these professions of obedience is shown in the absence of any action corresponding to them.

And Christ judges between these two classes. And he leaves us in no doubt which of these be considered the better. He expressly says to the chief priests and elders, "The publicans and harlots go into the kingdom of God before you." Neither of these two sons, neither of these two classes, were to be commended for what they had done. The conduct of both was highly reprehensible. But the one who, first of all, refused compliance with his father's commands, but afterwards repented his refusal and complied with them, was a better man—a more hopeful character—than he who was so profuse in professions of obedience and so absolutely wanting in performance of it. This is a weighty judgment of Christ.

### "Our Father."

First, let us observe the importance of having such a prayer as the Lord's prayer, left by the founder of our faith.

No one questions its fundamental value. It is the one universal prayer of Christendom. It contains the purest wishes, the highest hopes, the tenderest aspirations. It is the guide to our inmost thoughts. It is the perfection of the Christian religion. It is the most perfect expression for it contains all. It is the fixed, universal aspiration for the whole earth. And it has been translated into almost every

tongue, and is common to the whole of mankind.

Second, observe its brevity. "Let thy words be few." It is in contrast with the long repetitions of the heathen. They indulged in much speaking. Everyone has time for this short prayer. How long does it take? One minute. How many sentences? Seven. All have time to use it. Our Father—not my Father. Hallowed—not levity; no profaneness. Thy kingdom come—the highest hope of humanity. Thy will be done—"the whole of religion." In earth as in heaven—blessed connecting link! Give us this day our daily bread—enough from dawn till dark. Forgive us our debts—"I never forgive," said one. "I trust you never sin," was the reply. Lead us not into temptation—save us from our infidelities, break their force. Deliver us from the evil—it is on every side. For Thine is the kingdom—so the church in all the world cries out.

The holy name of Jesus is not invoked in this model prayer, at the beginning or at the end. But it is in the fullest sense in the name of Christ, in the spirit of Christ, according to the will of Christ, and from the very lips of Christ. He is in the whole of it, and in all its parts. His words are spirit and they are life.—Dean Stanley.

### Utilizing Habit.

"Habit" is a way of holding one's self. The word as commonly used denotes the assuming of an attitude, or the initiation of a mode of action or which a person concentrates attention for awhile, until gradually by repetition the attitude or act becomes easy, or as the common phrase is, a "second nature." Habits are of all kinds, ranging from trifling little mannerisms to very important tendencies or trends of character and dispositions of the soul, but in every case the repetition of the act tends to give increased facility for its performance another instance.

Utilize habit. Habit is a kind of secondary force, or by-current in the life, which may be made tributary to higher growth. Obtain all the assistance you can from the moral momentum that gathers strength more and more with every passing hour that is spent in the pursuit of virtue and the doing of the divine will. Make the most of life's hopeful headways. Habit is like so much moral capital that rolls itself up at compound interest, and where it is a goodly habit that is in force, that sort of increase means indeed great gain. Save every bit of moral energy, place under tribute every iota of higher inspiration, that you can secure and treasure—for in the long run of life such moral momenta, such holier tendencies will hold you, will "habit" you, with a grasp that will finally so strengthen, that nothing in this world or the next can undo its blessed bond.

### The Highest Kind of Greatness.

One kind of greatness is beyond our reach. No man can make himself a great statesman, a great poet, or even a great theologian. We must accept our natural capacities and gifts, whatever they may be. But the highest kind of greatness, that which most deeply moves the hearts of men, is open to us all. Well-doing is not a close profession; it is open to all. When St. Peter sets before us the example of Christ, and stimulates us to a self-effacing devotion to duty and conviction by reminding us how he once suffered for our sins that He might bring us to God, then surely He supplies us with the keenest, the most pathetic and constraining of all motives, of all incentives to a great and noble life. For we cannot be followers of Christ and not follow Him; nor can we follow Him save we take the way of the cross.—Samuel Cox, D. D.

### The Ever-Present Christ.

Christ is the Christian's ever-present helper. Dr. Lyman Abbott very beautifully and truly says: "We make a great mistake and we do not understand the foundation of our Christian faith, if we regard Christ's life as spent in Palestine and lasting only three short years. The very basis of our Christian discipleship is this: That He rose from the dead, is living, and that here to-day He is doing for us what He did for those of the olden time. He is still here, still pouring into His followers the treasures of His limitless life. The question not: What can you do? but, What can you and God together do? Not, What can you do apart from Him to win your way to His favor? but, What can you do as the recipient of His favor? Christ in us, is the hope of our glory."

### Sensitized.

Dr. Lyman Abbott said in a sermon: "I was told the other day that the astronomers have discovered that a sensitized plate will photograph stars which the eye, though aided by the strongest telescope, cannot see. You look and see a little; with a telescope you see a little more; and then you put the sensitized plate in its place and let the plate look at the heavens long enough, and on the sensitized plate you see imprinted the image of stars that no telescope could reveal. The astronomer's plate discloses the unknown world." Jesus Christ is the portrait of God on the sensitized plate of a perfect human soul; the unknown God brought into human life that we may see him and know him and be acquainted with him.

## SECRET OF HIS SUCCESS.

How a Great Man is Regarded by His Home Folks.

The Hon. M. E. Ingalls of Cincinnati, the president of the Big Four railroad, who will deliver an address in Portland on "Old Home Day," is a Maine man, and whenever he comes to his native state always spends a good portion of his time at Harrison, where he began the practice of law. He tells the following very good anecdote on himself.

"One evening when I was at Harrison on a vacation I had gone to the village store and joined the circle of loafers that had gathered to talk over the public and private events of the nation, state, town and village. One old fellow, whom I formerly knew well, when there came a lull in the conversation, leaned over and said that he wanted to ask me a question: 'I want to know,' said he, 'if it is true that you get a salary of \$10,000 a year?'

"I admitted that I did make as much as that in twelve months.

"Well," said he, "it is remarkable what cheek and brass will do!"—New York Tribune

### The Question Answered.

Estill Springs, Tenn., Aug. 24th.—Many questions are being asked of Mr. C. D. Holt of this place in regard to his wonderful recovery. For over two years he has been down with his back. He was so very bad that he could not even lace his shoes, and from this condition he suddenly appeared well and strong as ever.

It is no wonder therefore that his friends are asking him "How did you do it?"

He tells them all: "Dodd's Kidney Pills did it," and adds "This remedy is a genuine good medicine and one that I can heartily recommend to everybody.

"Everyone around here knows how very bad I was. I was so weak in my back that I couldn't do anything that needed stooping or bending over, and three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills made me as you see, as well as ever I was."

"They certainly had a wonderful effect on my case."

### Vesuvius Causes Alarm.

Re cable. Vesuvius is again giving intense alarm in the surrounding region, the eruptions of the volcano being very heavy, followed by shocks of earthquake.

### The Summer Bath.

Nothing is more refreshing or invigorating in summer than a daily bath. Use soft, tepid water and good soap. Ivory Soap is ideal for the bath; it is pure, lathers quickly and leaves the skin soft and white. The bath should be taken early in the morning or just before retiring at night. —ELEANOR R. PARKER.

It will be time enough to indict others when we have finished the inventory of our own faults.

### Ack Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to shake into your shoes. It rests the feet. Cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

It never gets you anything to address a stranger as brother.

## WAS NOT TOO POPULAR.

Style of Preaching That Did Not Reach Congregation.

A northern visitor a friend who had an estate in the south, and employed a large number of negroes, who were treated with great kindness, but who could not keep their hands from picking and stealing.

The visitor attended their Sunday service, after which the negro preacher asked him how he liked the sermon. The reply was complimentary, and Sambo grinned. Then came the remark:

"I think you should preach to your people on the sinfulness of theft—stealing fowls, ducks and eggs."

Sambo's face became gloomy, and he rejoined:

"Well, sah, the truff ob de matter is I hab tried dat style; but somehow or oder it allus seemed to trow a kind o' coolness ober de meetin'."—Stray Stories.

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We understand, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. West & Texas, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Catarrhs, acute or chronic. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

### A Temple to Friendship.

"A Temple of Friendship," said Laura, "I'll build in this garden—the thought is divine! Her temple was built, and she now only wanted An image of Friendship to place on the shrine. She flew to a sculptor, who set down before her A Friendship, the fairest his art could give. But he would not and so dull, that the youthful adorer Saw plainly this was not the idol she meant.

"Oh, never," she cried, "could I think of enshrining An image whose looks are so joyless and dim; But you little god, upon roses reclining, We'll make, if you please, sir, a Friendship of him."

So the bargain was struck; with the little god laden, She joyfully flew to her shrine in the grove.

"Farewell," said the sculptor, "you're meet the first maiden Who came but for Friendship and took away Love." —Thomas Moore.

### Leprosy in Hawaii.

The Hawaiian government employs agents who travel all over the islands looking for indications of leprosy in remote places. Banishment is so dreaded that frequently the family of a leper will keep him secreted for a year or two before discovery is made. A person who is supposed to have the disease is sent to the receiving station in Honolulu, where he is examined by five medical experts. If "a leper" be the verdict, money, position, influence, race or color can not change the decree which sends the patient to Mokai.

It seems strange that the man with a bad temper isn't any more quietable when he loses it.

He only employs his passion who can make no use of his reason.—Cicero.

### ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS Use Red Cross Ball Blue.

Women stand a good deal when the men in a crowded street car refuse to give up their seats.

## FREE PROOF FORBIDS DOUBT.

GAINES, Pa., August 9, 1900.—"I received your sample of Doan's Kidney Pills and since have taken two boxes, and I can truthfully say that they are as good as they are recommended to be. When I began taking them I could not bend my back enough to pick up a stick of wood—sometimes could not walk or move my feet—had two doctors but did not get relief. I saw your ad, and got a trial box, and got a trial box, and I am able to do a very hard day's work. Doan's Kidney Pills are a Godsend to humanity."—Mrs. K. A. MATTISON, Gaines, Pa., Box 188.

The great fame of Doan's Kidney Pills is won by the wondrous power of the free trial to demonstrate surprising merit.



Aching backs are eased. Hip, back and joint pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs, dropsy signs, and rheumatic pains vanish. They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, head wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills remove calcium and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness.

NAME..... P. O. .... STATE..... For free trial box, mail this coupon to Postoffice-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Name is indispensable, write address on separate slip.

GALEBURG, Ill., March 27, 1900.—"The sample of Doan's Kidney Pills came to hand. I also got one 5-cent box from our druggist, and I am thankful to say the pain across the small of my back disappeared like a snow bank in hot sun. Doan's Pills touch the spot." —ELMER WARREN.

CAMBRIDGE, Wyo.—"Previous to taking the sample of Doan's Kidney Pills I could scarcely hold my urine. Now I can sleep all night and rarely have to get up, and that aching across my back, a little above my hips, is gone." —LEAO W. STEVENS, Cambridge, Wyo.

### Conservatism Run Mad.

Conservatism is believed to be the distinguishing characteristic of Englishmen. A young man of Bermuda, of English descent, now residing in New York city, shows that the belief is well-founded. He imports his collars from St. George's Town, on the island where he was born, not because he has any prejudice against American-made goods, nor because he can't get a collar to suit his needs in one of the thousand or more shops where collars are sold, but simply that he is used to the sort that he imports. "It's the kind I've always had, y' know," he says, by way of explanation.

### MANY CHILDREN ARE SICKLY.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Summer Complaint, Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms. At All Druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

### Insanity Among the Jews.

Prof. Jacobs found that, while among Englishmen the number of insane is 3,050 per million, and among Scotchmen 3,100, the number among the Jews equals 3,900. Servia found one lunatic to every 391 Jews in Italy. Meyr states that to each 10,000 Christians in Germany there are 8.6 insane, while among the Jews the number reaches 16.1. In Bavaria the proportion is still greater, 9.8 among Christians and 25.2 among Jews.

When fortune begins to smile on some men they think it is up to them to sit down and bask in the smile.

The space between a man's ideal and the man himself is his opportunity.—Margaret Deland.

There is no greater disaster in love than the death of the imagination.

### To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The tongue of scandal is harmless until it finds a listening ear.—United Presbyterian.

### RED CROSS BALL BLUE

Should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

Magnificent promises are always to be suspected.—Theodore Parker.

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

Fast experiences give good counsel, but make poor patterns.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 13, 1900.

It is said that Secretary Root was never known to smile.



# It's Your Stomach

Supposed Kidney Diseases, Heart Troubles, and many similar ills, are but some form of indigestion or stomach troubles. The stomach is the great nerve center; hence the beginning of sickness is usually in the stomach and here the symptoms multiply and spread in every direction. We positively guarantee

## Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

(A Laxative)

to permanently cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Biliousness, Sleeplessness, Liver and Kidney Disorders, Malaria—in short all ailments arising from Stomach troubles.

50 cents and \$1.00 bottles—It's economy to buy the dollar size.

Ask your druggist, but if he hasn't it we will send a sample bottle FREE; also our interesting book, "The Story of a Traveling Man."

**PEPSIN SYRUP COMPANY, Monticello, Ill., U. S. A.**

WITH NERVES UNSTRUNG AND HEADS THAT ACHE

## WISE WOMEN BROMO-SELTZER TAKE

TRIAL BOTTLE 10 CENTS.

### FREE TO WOMEN!

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

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

### 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 locate. Pleasant and Effective. Price 25c. THE BRISTOL DRUG CO., 94 Main St., Ansonia, Conn.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 35—1903

### PISO'S CURE FOR WHEEZE AND ALL THE TALKING ABOUT IT. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

# East Jordan Company's Store.

## A TALK

### WITH OUR PATRONS

We believe, OTHERS believe and ALL believe that to investigate is to satisfy one's own mind regarding any proposition or statement by another. (Little is "taken for granted" now-a-day) and hence it is fitting that every one should make wise use of his or her opportunity to arrive at the best and wisest conclusions.

- 1st—We maintain that everybody needs more or less wearing apparel in this climate.
- 2d—We want to assure you that we have these goods in great abundance.
- 3d—We frankly admit that these goods are so varied in price that all may be satisfied.
- 4th—If you consult your own interest you will consider our statements and make a careful investigation for yourselves.

- 1,000 yards of Outing Flannel, real value 10c. to 12½c., per yard, **9c.**  
For One Week Only.
- 1,500 yards of Good Dark Print, per yard, **5c.**
- 50 pairs of Men's and Women's Shoes, at **\$1.50**  
Have no equal.
- 25 Wash-Silk Waist Patterns, (3½ yards in each) worth \$1.25 to \$1.75.
- 20 Wool Waist Patterns, worth \$1.00 to \$1.50, Your choice for **\$1.00**
- 1,500 yards of Gingham, worth 8c., 10c. and 12c., Take your choice for **8c.**
- 50 Dozen Ladies and Misses' Hose, worth 12½c. to 15c.; Sale price, **10c.**
- 1,000 yards (more or less) Fall Dress Goods, are good value at 30c., 35c. and 40c. Sale price, **25c.**
- 1,000 yards (more or less) of Fall Woolen Dress Plain, Mixtures and Plaids,—good values at 45c. and 50c. Sale price, **37½c.**

## Clothing.

It is needless to say that our stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats and Caps, Underwear, etc., is beyond question the largest and best in Northern Michigan. Call upon us and see for yourselves.

See Our New Line of Shirts.

## FARMERS!

We have just received a new invoice of Grass Seeds, at prices that defy competition. Now is the time to buy.

We will Buy Your Potatoes, Oats and Hay. Call on us.

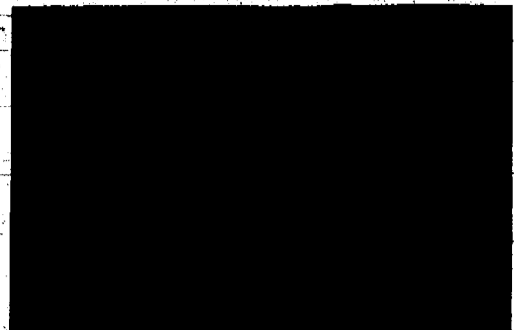
## FRUIT CANS, ETC.

Our price on Fruit Cans is extremely low, and we also have a new arrival of Table Crockery.

## A. B. A Word About Peaches.

Peaches are not plentiful this season, and you had better order now for later delivery.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.



### HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.

#### 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.

#### COUNTY NORMAL TRAINING CLASS.

I.—The school year is divided into two semesters, of at least four months each.

II.—New classes shall be organized only at the beginning of the year, but applicants may be admitted at the beginning of the second semester.

III.—At least four periods each day must be occupied with instruction on the subjects prescribed in the course of study.

IV.—Adequate time should be given to practice teaching and to the observation of actual school work in rural schools and in the grades of graded schools.

V.—The superintendent of the school where the training class is established shall have immediate supervision over the work.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR ADMISSION.  
I.—All applicants for admission must be at least seventeen years of age at the time of entrance.

II.—They must subscribe to a declaration that their object in asking admission is to prepare for teaching in the schools of the State.

III.—All applicants must possess a good moral character.

IV.—A academic qualifications to enter training classes.

ONE YEAR COURSE.  
I.—Any person who is a graduate of a graded school, having at least a course of ten grades in its curriculum.

II.—Any person who is a holder of at least a second grade certificate, or is able to pass a second grade examination.

III.—Any person who has had two years of successful experience in teaching in the public schools.

IV.—We think the Superintendent of Public Instruction will modify the above academic qualifications for our county. If not, we do not need the training class. A teacher who has had two years of successful experience is good enough for us. In order to hold a second grade certificate, it is necessary that the teacher has held a third grade and taught seven months.

V.—What will the poor rural schools do that must submit to seven months teaching with an inexperienced third grade teacher, before the said teacher can enter the training class?

We think the qualifications for admission to the class should be:—Proper age, Good moral character, and ability to pass an examination for a third grade certificate.

We need the class for untrained and unsuccessful teachers.

#### FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

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 party bring as many tents as convenient. Plenty of shelter in good buildings has been secured for all who attend.

#### TREAT YOUR KIDNEYS FOR RHEUMATISM.

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

Sold by L. C. MADISON & CO.

#### FIRST TERM RECORD.

It is no disparagement of the fitness nor faithfulness of his predecessors to say that perhaps no congressman, present or past, has accomplished more for his constituents during his first term than has Hon. A. B. Darragh. This applies to the whole range of his congressional work and to every county in the "shoe string" district. It is especially true of Grand Traverse for which he secured a fine public building; of Charlevoix, for which he secured a large appropriation for harbor improvements, of Isabella for his work in behalf of the Indian school. It is true of the many old soldiers for whom he secured increased or original pensions. It is true of his work for every constituent who has made any special request of Mr. Darragh. He has answered all with the utmost courtesy and left nothing undone which it was possible for him to do.

The farmers of this district are under particular obligations to Congressman Darragh for the excellent service he has rendered in securing for them free rural delivery. What he has accomplished can best be judged from the following figures:

October 15, 1901, two years ago, the Eleventh district had but nine routes in operation. In Gratiot; Alma 3, St. Louis, 3, Perrinton 1. In Montcalm, Greenville 2.

October 15, 1903, in just two years, Mr. Darragh has secured the establishment of 87 new routes, making a total of 96 routes now in operation or already inspected and ordered installed before Oct. 15, 1903, as follows: Montcalm 24, Gratiot 21, Kalkaska 1, Mecosta, 12, Osceola 11, Grand Traverse 7, Antrim 1, Isabella 8, Clare 5, Missaukee 1, and Charlevoix 5. Several others have been petitioned for and will be inspected just as soon as an inspector can be obtained.

When we consider that Mr. Darragh has only just entered upon his second term, we believe we voice the general sentiment, not only of Gratiot county, but of the entire district when we say he has made a record of which his constituents are proud.—Gratiot County Herald.

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.

#### 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.

## Mother

"My mother was troubled with consumption for many years. At last she was given up to die. Then she tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was speedily cured."  
D. P. Jolly, Avoca, N. Y.

No matter how hard your cough or how long you have had it, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best thing you can take. It's too risky to wait until you have consumption. If you are coughing today, get a bottle of Cherry Pectoral at once.

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

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

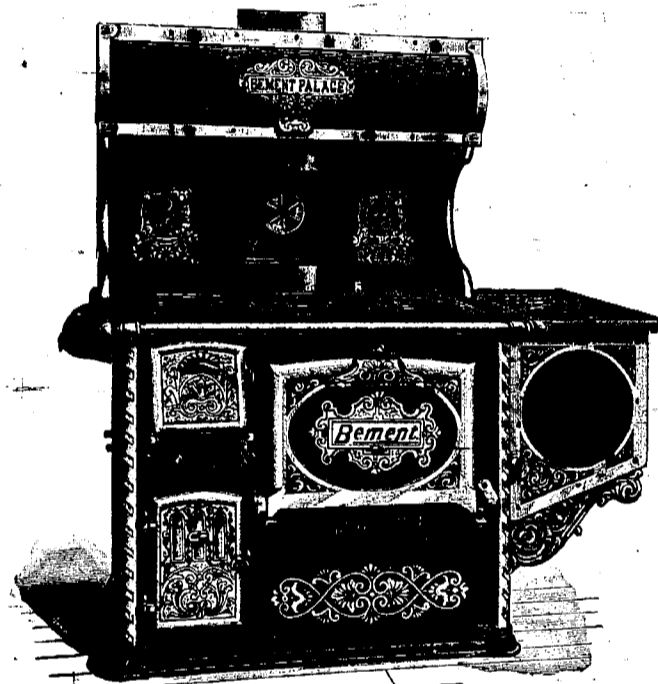
## Groceries.

GAGE & CO.

Phone 32 (2 rings.)

E. Bement's Sons,  
Lansing, Mich.

## Bement Steel Range Cooking Exhibition AND SPECIAL SALE.



Having completed arrangements with the manufacturers of the celebrated BEMENT PALACE STEEL RANGE, we will, on the following named dates, hold a cooking exhibit and, aided by the assistance of a competent man from the factory, demonstrate that we have the very best Steel Ranges on the market today. During this week only we propose to give away absolutely free with each Range a silver set of four pieces, viz: a Tea Pot, Creamer, Sugar Bowl and Spoon Holder, and offer you inducements unequalled by any concern in the country to procure a strictly high grade modern Steel Range at a reasonable price. We invite all to come and see us, get a cup of

## Delicious Coffee and Hot Biscuits,

and let us show you the finest Steel Range ever made. Remember the dates,

September 15, 16, 17, 18, and 19.

W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

#### For HOLIDAY PRESENTS—For EVERY DAY USE

### The Lamp of Steady Habits

The lamp that doesn't flare up or smoke, or cause you to use bad language; the lamp that looks good when you get it and stays good; the lamp that you never willingly part with, once you have it; that's

#### The New Rochester.

Other lamps may be offered you as "just as good"—they may be, in some respects, but for all around goodness, there's only one. The New Rochester. To make sure the lamp offered you is genuine, look for the name on it; every lamp has it. (800 Varieties.)

#### Old Lamps Made New.

We can fill every lamp want. No matter whether you want a new lamp or stove, an old one repaired or refinished, a vase mounted or other make of lamp transformed into a New Rochester, we can do it. Let us send you literature on the subject.

We are SPECIALISTS in the treatment of diseases of Lamps. Consultation FREE.

THE ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 38 Park Place & 88 Barclay St., New York.

## To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

This signature, *E. W. Brown*

Cure Grip  
in Two Days  
on every  
box. 25c.



**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.**

Prices for "A Little Outcast" run from 25c. to 75c. as usual.

Misses Sula Crago and Hazel Weir returned Tuesday to their home in Hillsdale.

Miss Rose Benning of Petoskey, has been the guest of Mrs. G. L. Sherman and other friends in town during the past week.

Fred. Kowalski's farm house caught fire and burned to the ground early Sunday morning. Most of the contents were saved.

Rural free delivery routes No. 1 and 2 leading from this place, which were established some time ago, have been ordered to commence operation the first of next month, which will be welcome news to the farmers living along the line of the routes proposed.

Hartwell Waterman died at the home of his son Burton Waterman on Monday last, having been a helpless invalid for many years before death came to end his sufferings. His body was taken to Breedsville for burial, a short funeral service being held at the house Tuesday.

Wednesday evening at Loveday Opera House eight members of the Legion whose terms had been completed were paid up in full. It was a public meeting and largely attended. State Organizer E. D. Born was present and delivered an address. Music was furnished by the East Jordan Military Band.

Supervisor Graff was called before the Tax Commission at Charlevoix Thursday and we understand that the all wise Commission ordered a thirty-five per cent. increase in his assessment roll. And the great beauty of it is that all we have to do is to look pleasant and take our medicine just as though we like it.

A reunion of the family of John McNitt was held in Ravenna this week with seventy-one persons present, including children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren besides other near relatives. Mrs. Robt. Gunsaulus, of this place, was the only one of eleven children who was not present, she being detained at home on account of sickness. Mr. McNitt, who has lived in the vicinity of Ravenna for many years, is seventy-five years of age and has thirty-three grandchildren and thirteen great-grandchildren.

Visions of the orient with its mysteries and magnificence are vividly pictured in the second act of "A Little Outcast," where for the first time in any production a correct view of a typical Chinese restaurant is given. It is a replica of the world-famous one on Pell Street in New York's Chinatown, and its beauty is accentuated by the brilliant evening costumes of a party of society leaders who are out "stunning" after the theatre. It is one of the most fascinating scenes ever presented. The gorgeous hangings with gold embroidered dragons and strange birds, the rich Oriental colorings and the half-concealed alcoves for the use of the opium smokers, are accurate representations and furnish a superb setting for some very good acting.

**Personal Mention.**

Mrs. W. A. Stone was calling on friends in Petoskey Friday.

W. H. Lanway transacted business in Boyne City Saturday.

J. A. Boosinger transacted business in Charlevoix Wednesday.

Dr. Armstrong of Charlevoix, was in town Sunday on professional business.

Miss Cora Moore is visiting her brother Guy Moore at Charlevoix this week.

Mrs. Frank Brotherton is receiving a visit from her father, Mr. Jos. Empey.

Frank Eckstein went to Traverse City Tuesday to visit friends for a few days.

Henry Clark returned Saturday from Boyne City where he had been at work for several days.

R. F. Steffes was in Boyne City, Boyne Falls, Elmira and Alba Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Moore, of Charlevoix, were calling on friends in town the first of the week.

Jas. Suffern went up to Dewar today to finish up the job of plastering their new school house.

Messrs. Lawrence Doerr and P. L. Lanway are in attendance at the Pontiac State Fair this week.

Messrs. L. A. Hoyt, R. F. Steffes and L. M. Gage went to Harbor Springs today to witness the ball game.

Joe Maddock departed Wednesday for Chicago to take part with the 1st Regiment track team in a field day meet.

Mr. Thos. Walker, of Marlette, accompanied by his sister Miss Grace Walker, visited Arthur Moore and family last week.

Mrs. Chas. Germaine and Miss Eldine Ensign, of Traverse City, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Ensign, here this week.

Miss Edna Moore, who has been visiting her uncle Lewis Moore for the past month returned on Tuesday to her home at Naubinway, Mich.

The Hillsdale Leader received the following self explanatory note the other day:

"Dere Professor Editor, I would like fer you to putt in yer paper a notice fer a husband fer me. I am 38 year old, have clothes and there will be no dentist bills fer my teeth are ok. kin cook a stake, wash deeshes and grace the parlor fine. Also player on the accordeen and have had two husbands. They air ded, but there graves air tended to and green all on account of me. Any loving man of wait over 120 answer pleas. No dudes."

**SELZ  
SHOES.**

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

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

**State Bank of East Jordan.**

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

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

DIRECTORS - JOS. C. GLENN, W. L. FRENCH, WM. P. PORTER,  
M. H. ROBERTSON, GEO. G. GLENN.

Unclaimed letters for the week ending Sept. 7:-  
Boats, Mr. Wille,  
Bending, Mrs. C. A.,  
POSTAL CARDS,  
Wetherbee, Malissa,  
WM. HARRINGTON, P. M.

**YOU NEED A REST.**  
If you are not feeling well, don't call a doctor but take a lake trip! You return home feeling new life and your brain blown free from cobwebs. Send 2c. for folder and map.  
Address,  
A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. T. Mgr.,  
Detroit, Mich.

Will sell what's left of them as follows:  
50c. pictures of the Pope, 25c.  
40c. pictures of the Pope, 20c.  
35c. pictures of the Pope, 15c.  
15c. pictures of the Pope, 5c.  
STEFFES NEWS STAND.

Harbor Springs won the ball game here Thursday afternoon. Score 9 to 1, the crippled condition of the home team being largely responsible for the result. The White Sox went to Harbor Springs this morning to play a return game.

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 Steffes' best.  
It has plenty of good stock in it.

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

**500**

BOXES FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

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

**FRANK MARTINEK.**

**Briefs of the Week**

The engine for the flooring plant arrived to-day.

Miss Jennie Zoulek has returned home from Traverse City.

A. F. Bridge, of Charlevoix, was transacting business in town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Milford returned Thursday from a week's outing at the Soo.

New steps in front of Mrs. Heston's buildings on Main St. add much to the appearance of the property.

Miss Ella Barnett entertained Friday evening in honor of her friend Miss Rose Benning.

Dines Livingstone, who has been employed at Dewar for several months has been greeting friends in town this week.

W. E. Malpass Hardware Co. extends a most cordial invitation to all to attend the Range Exhibit at their store next week. Delicious coffee and hot biscuits will be served.

Mrs. G. L. Sherman gave a tea party Friday afternoon in honor of her guest Miss Rose Benning who departs today for Harbor Springs where she will teach during the ensuing school year.

In "A Little Outcast" will be seen the strongest company of players on the road. Thos. G. Lingham in the leading role and Miss Dolly Dupree as an up to date newsboy, are drawing cards in themselves.

A Charlevoix burglar left the imprint of his teeth on a plug of tobacco, which he thoughtlessly left behind. With this clue the rest should be easy. The detectives have only to lie in wait for a suspect who has front teeth.

According to a Northern Michigan exchange bakers and butchers carry their money in wads; bankers in clean bills laid at full length in wallets; young business men in crumpled bills in their vest pockets; sports in their trousers pockets; farmers and drovers in their inside pockets. Country editors, it might be added, carry their money in other people's pockets.

To accommodate those who desire to attend the Antrim Co. Fair at Bellaire next week the East Jordan & Southern R. R. will make an excursion rate of one fare for the round trip on Wednesday and Thursday and on those days will hold the afternoon train at Bellaire until 5:00 o'clock, thus affording an opportunity to attend the Fair, see the games and races, and return home the same evening.

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.

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

**Consumption**

The only kind of consumption to fear is "neglected consumption."

People are learning that consumption is a curable disease. It is neglected consumption that is so often incurable.

At the faintest suspicion of consumption get a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and begin regular doses.

The use of Scott's Emulsion at once, has, in thousands of cases, turned the balance in favor of health.

Neglected consumption does not exist where Scott's Emulsion is.

Prompt use of Scott's Emulsion checks the disease while it can be checked.

Send for free sample.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,  
399-415 First Street, New York.  
See and prove all druggists.

**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,**

**MERCHANT TAILOR**

SHOP ON MAIN STREET. EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Samples of the Very Latest Styles always on hand.

**MONEY  
WE MUST HAVE IT**

J. W. Coates,

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

**HORSESHOEING**

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

**BRING**

Us your Job Printing We will do it right

**THE HERALD**

Meantime the bear is stealthily pushing his big-paw a little farther into Korea.

"The gods send thread for a web begun," says Andrew Carnegie. And files for a web well spread.

The women editors should not overlook that story concerning the man who talked himself to death.

French assassins are now close rivals of French duellists in bloodthirstiness. They hurl the deadly tomato.

Those persons who don't like Uncle Russell Sage may as well cultivate a spirit of resignation. He is here to stay.

Honduras is showing signs of another revolution. Now, how many days ago was the last Honduras revolution?

While the newspapers are quoting Russell Sage at 57, Uncle Russell is just bullish enough to believe he is going to 100.

King Edward appears not to have kissed the blarney stone white in Ireland, but perhaps it was because he didn't need to.

The uprising of unpaid veterans in Eastern Cuba has been narrowed down to four men and the person who started the story.

Over in China the graduate, instead of stopping to throw out hints as to how the world should be run, starts for the nearest woods.

That Chicago thief who was held by the neck until the police arrived did not need to be told that his captor's name was Mrs. Huske.

It is learned that the latest Central American "revolution" started because a general got drunk. This is a more reasonable cause than usually appears.

The same boy who is taught to believe that the drumstick is the best part of the turkey, grows up to imagine that his wife always gives in to him.

Russia is not entirely satisfied with an apology this time. Turkey will have to do something more, or the sublimity of its Porte will get a serious jar.

When Tsi An goes into a Chinese newspaper office to ask the editor "if he wrote that" it is generally considered to be a bad day for the editing business.

If all revolutionists in Latin America fought to a finish as in Venezuela, the business of breaking up a government in that part of the world would be less popular.

Being a reformer in China is such a perilous job that the man who undertakes the part has to look in the glass every morning to see if his head is still on.

It is said that 10,500,000 people are employed on the farms of America. Nobody appears to be able to explain why they have not gone to the charms of flat life in the cities.

The editor of "Punch," Sir Francis Burnand, will publish in October "Reminiscences of My Life." It will show that to get out an English humorous publication every week is no joke.

According to Prof. Zueblin we are a people that multiply our bath tubs and the need for them at the same time. But then this is not quite so bad as leaving out the bath tubs altogether.

The news that another Mayflower descendant is dead was read with great interest by hundreds of New Englanders who are themselves descendants of Mayflower passengers and don't know it.

These must be great days for the teachers' agencies. The Philadelphia Press remarks: "If there is a single county in the state that is not having trouble to get enough teachers it has not yet reported."

A New Orleans shirtmaker's statement that he has discovered the long-hunted yellow fever parasite is arousing some interest. If he lived in North he would be advertising a parasite with every shirt.

Safeflowers may be traced because they left their coats in a sewing-machine office from which they were "carefully" working at their profession. Safeflowers should take warning and adopt the shirt waist.

Monsieur Humbert pleads that he left business matters entirely to madam and devoted himself "exclusively to art and poetry." There has been a growing suspicion that monsieur would turn out a good deal of a cur.

And now comes another mosquito expert and says that the smoking joss sticks have no terrors at all for the thing that stings and stings. At this rate the suffering public will lose all faith in science and return to the screen and the slap.

Poultry Yard and House

The poultry raiser that is about to construct a new house should give the matter of sunshine his first consideration, as sunshine helps to maintain a high standard of vigor and stimulate egg production. In the northern states, at least where there is much snow in winter, it is advisable to locate the yard on the south side of the house, instead of on the north side, as the snow melts more quickly on the south side. The fowls thus have the use of the ground for a greater length of time than would be possible if it were located on the north side. Dampness is not conducive to the best results with poultry, and damp yards are always a detriment. The yard, if located as advised, will be free from dampness much of the time. Little things like this count for much in the poultry business, as they form a large aggregate of the work of the poultry raiser. Construct the house so that all work may be done with the least possible labor. This is an important factor, as many tasks are left undone if they require too much time and effort. Doing things the hardest way necessitates the employment of more labor and reduces the number of birds that one person can take care of. The American nation has become rich because its people have learned how to do many things the shortest way. The poultry raiser, even in America, has too long followed the methods of doing things the long way. It is possible to immensely reduce the work about the poultry house. This is especially true of large establishments. Last summer the writer visited a poultry establishment, where over 3,500 fowls of various kinds were kept, and one man did the bulk of the work. Poultry writers have declared that one man could not take care of more than 1,000 fowls and do it well. Yet this man was taking care of several times that number and doing it in a most efficient manner. But he had all things arranged most perfectly to expedite his work. Even the small poultry house should be arranged to permit of its being cleaned out in a few minutes, and all nests and roosts should be removable to help this work. The windows should be hinged so as to swing outward or inward and doors should not be allowed to swing in a way to hamper the work. The door to the yard should be constructed so perfectly that it will allow ready ingress and the yard should be high enough inside, if it is covered, to permit a person walking around and standing erect at the same time. There are many times when the yard must be entered for various purposes. We have seen yards so constructed that entrance for a person was very difficult and when a hen was sick or an egg had been dropped in the yard, it was quite a task to reach the spot in question. If the heavier breeds, like the Brahmas are used, the yard will need to be neither high nor covered.

Grow Old Gracefully

From Farmers' Review: Not long ago a friend of my girlhood visited me. After she had gone away a member of the household remarked to me: "I thought you said that your friend was pretty." "She is," I declared promptly; and then, as the picture of my friend as I had so lately seen her flashed to my mind, I added, "or used to be." "Maybe she used to be," was the reply, "but she lacks much of being so now," and I did not contradict the statement; but it set me to thinking. Yes, my friend was most decidedly pretty as a girl; sweet and dainty, of the wild rose type. To be sure she had married quite young, under twenty, and was now, a dozen years later, the mother of several pretty children; but she had a kind husband, a pleasant home. Really, there seemed no reason why she should have become the faded, dowdy creature that now provoked such unfavorable comment. Then I fell to wondering why country women, as a rule, fade and become slovenly and uninteresting so soon after marrying and settling down in a home of their own. Most farmers' wives work very hard which is, of course, an excuse for this, but not sufficient reason. Then of necessity we must all grow old, and nothing can take the place of the bloom and freshness of youth, but that is no reason why a woman should cease to be attractive and become dowdy in dress and careless of her appearance. Not that I advocate undue personal vanity, but I do most emphatically urge the importance of using all possible and available means of retaining the bloom and freshness of youth, and when it begins to fade, to use every reasonable and proper means of remaining or becoming attractive without it. Neat, becoming dress, even though plain and inexpensive, is a great factor in the personal appearance of any woman, and much more so after the natural attractiveness of youth has departed. Then there are a few necessary toilet articles that should be found on every woman's dressing-table, for every day use, among which are a hair brush, complexion brush, tooth brush, nail brush (an old tooth brush will do), a piece of chamois skin, a box of good toilet powder, toilet cream, vaseline, complexion soap and plenty

of soft water. The various uses of these articles need not be dwelt upon, but that they are used every day is of far more importance to the woman of forty than to the girl of twenty. It is also well to remember that, although wind and sunshine are agents for good, too much of either is not beneficial to the hair or complexion. Don't go bareheaded to feed the chickens and gather fruit or vegetables. A little attention to the diet is also worth while. Avoid strong tea and coffee. Eat freely of fruit and vegetables. Occupy the mind with cheerful thoughts, and learn to "grow old gracefully."—Gertrude K. Lambert.

FRUIT NOTES

Alabama—Gardens are yielding largely. All small crops are doing well except melons, which need more dry weather. Late peaches are rotting badly. Apples are promising a good crop, and the grape crop will be large. California—The grape harvest promises to be a large one. Deciduous fruits are in good condition, and the crop will be satisfactory. The yield of apricots is large and the quality good. The apple crop will be large. The walnut crop is light. The citrus fruits are in good condition. Colorado—The fruit prospects are satisfactory. Florida—The crop of citrus fruits promises to be a large one. Georgia—Melons are maturing slowly and are poor in quality. Peaches are wormy and are rotting badly. Illinois—Early varieties of apples are ripe and are being marketed. The outlook for the late varieties is not promising. Blackberries and currants are plentiful. Potatoes have been improved by recent rains. Indiana—Early apples are ripening, but are of rather poor quality. The apple crop in the main promises to be light. The blackberry crop is abundant, but would have been still larger had it not been for the cool dry weather. Nutmeg melons are being shipped. Iowa—The apple crop is still giving promise of an abundant yield. Kentucky—Apples are doing well in the western section of the state, but are dropping badly in the eastern and central portions. Maryland and Delaware—Early apples are abundant, and are being marketed. Late apples promise a full crop. The peach crop is very light and some orchards are bare of fruit. The quality is poor. Plums are rotting quite badly. Michigan—Apples promise fair, and gardens are in good condition. Mississippi—Apples and peaches are doing well, though there is some rotting of peaches. They are somewhat scarce in the northern part of the state. Missouri—Apples continue to drop and a light crop is predicted. Blackberries are unusually abundant. Early apples are now ripening. New Jersey—Tomatoes are in fine growing condition. Winter apples are doing well in many localities. Peaches and pears are short crops. New York—Grapes are generally in good condition. Apples are reported as from fair to good. Most other fruit is light in quality. North Carolina—Fruit prospects continue good, though peaches are rotting some, and some falling of apples is reported. Oregon—The apple crop promises to be an average one, though the condition varies much in localities. Prunes and pears are especially promising. Pennsylvania—Most fruits will be scarce, with the exception of apples and berries. South Carolina—Peaches are rotting some, but other fruits are in good condition. South Dakota—Fruits are doing well, and the gardens are yielding abundantly. Tennessee—All gardens are in fine condition. The apple and grape crops are promising well, but peaches are poor and few. Virginia—Grapes will be a large crop. Early apples are being marketed. West Virginia—Grapes promise well, and the blackberry crop is large, but most other fruits are short. There are very few peaches, plums, pears or apples. Wisconsin—Apples are dropping badly, and will not make more than half a crop. Changed Their Religion. Among the stories which found their way into the newspapers was one to the effect that a boy was said to have carried some kittens to Bishop Brooks and offered them for sale on the ground that they were Episcopal kittens, says Home Journal. Doctor Brooks was said to have declined to make the purchase, and a few days afterward he was in company with a Unitarian clergyman when the same boy offered the kittens to the Unitarian, saying that they were Unitarian kittens. Doctor Brooks asked the boy if they were not the same kittens which had been offered to him a few days before as Episcopal kittens. The boy answered: "Yes, but they have since then got their eyes open." Two little girls read this story and wrote to Doctor Brooks, asking him if it were true. He replied that the story was not true, but that it was no fault of the kittens. British Sovereignty. Two hundred and sixty-four out of every one thousand of the world's population own King Edward VII. as their sovereign.

GENIUS SHOWN IN BEGGING.

Why Work When You Can Secure Good Money Without It? It is hard to-beat the beggar game in Italy. A fleet-footed urchin grabbed a girl and bounded like a chamois over an intervening short cut, heading us off at the next turn. He and his maiden fell into a fox-trot by the side of the carriage. "Look, noble gentleman!" he began, look, beautiful lady! See the little ragazza—the poor girl—have pity on her! See, noble signor—you can not refuse to give her something—your heart is too good—you are too generous, too noble, too handsome, to refuse. Have pity on her dreadful state, for look—she has one gray eye and one black one!" We stopped the carriage. It was true. The maiden had indeed piteous colored eyes, in addition to which she rejoiced in a most appalling squint. I gave her one copper. Hereupon her escort set up a howl at being ignored. "But why should you have anything?" I asked. "You ought to give me two coppers," he replied with a twinkle, "for I have two black eyes, and she has only one." I was vanquished. I gave him his two coppers. I don't believe in beggars, but I think he earned them.—Argonaut.

NATURE'S USE FOR FLOWERS.

All of Them Serve Properly Appointed Purpose. Dr. Andrew Wilson writes: "If we assumed that flowers were merely evolved to gratify human senses we should be entertaining a woefully limited view of nature. The botanist will tell you that everything about a flower is meant to favor one end. That end is the production of seeds and the propagation of the species. The colors of flowers—may, even the little splashes of a hue or tint seen on a petal—are intended to attract insects that they may carry off the fertilizing dust, or pollen, to other flowers of the same, or near, species and thus insure a sturdier race as the result of cross-fertilization. It is to this end also that your flowers are many of them sweet scented. The perfume is another kind of invitation to the insect world. The honey they secrete forms a third attraction—the most practical of all, perhaps. Then the arrangement of the flowers on the stalk, the times of opening and shutting of the flowers and the position of the stamens and pistils, are all so many features whereby nature is giving each plant a help on the way."

The Force of Example.

A gentleman who has just returned from Guatemala vouches for this parrot story. A good woman of the city had a bird which she prized highly, but it had one bad habit. Whenever she came in in the morning the bird would ejaculate: "Oh, I wish to the Lord the old woman was dead!" She confided to her minister and he suggested sending his parrot over, adding that by association the lady's bird would learn nice phrases. A day or two later, when this woman entered the room, her parrot ejaculated, as usual: "Oh, I wish to the Lord the old woman was dead!" Whereupon the minister's bird cocked its head to one side and fervently added: "The Lord hear our prayer!"

Beauteous Summer.

Earth has doffed the bridal veilment which her virgin form arrayed. Fairer far the graceful maiden than the shy and trembling maid. As the iris to the blue, as the heather to the ling. As the sunshine to the twilight, so is summer to the spring. Golden on her golden bosom is the waving of the corn. Bright and flaming red the poppies that her comely waist adorn. And she weaves the thousand emerald dints that play among her trees. In the fragrance of the banner she is fluttering to the breeze. There's a honeysuckle garland bound about her shapely head. Sending down its scented tendrils with her neck and breast to wed. And the roses and carnations in her tangled tresses meet. As they wind about her body on the way to kiss her feet. Now she knows no thought of sorrow, and her only uttered sigh is a breath of fragrant perfume in a rustling field of rye. And she laughs through every moment of her sun-bespangled day. Where her streamlets chase the pebbles and her silver fountains play.

Told Out of School.

The infant terrible is always with us, and in making trouble runs a close race with the wagging tongue of scandal. Accompanied by her young hopeful a woman was calling on a friend who happened to live in one of a row of houses of exactly the same appearance.

"The great objection to living in a row of houses," remarked the hostess, "is the liability of making a mistake. Do you ever have any difficulty, my dear?"

"Oh, no," replied the little fiend, breaking in unexpectedly. "Ma says she can always tell your house by the dirty windows."

Found Curious Ring.

Frank Munroe, of Porter, Mass., has a curious ring which he found near Whitman lake. It is of wood and is in the form of a signet ring with a silver shield set in where the seal should be. Diamond shaped pieces of silver are also set in either side of the ring.

Quite the Reverse.

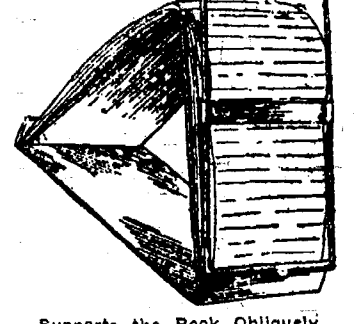
Singleton—"I say, old man, doesn't your spending so much time at the club get you in trouble at home?" "Welder—"On the contrary, dear boy, it keeps me out of it!"

POPULAR SCIENCE

Preservation of Eggs. German papers state that it is possible to keep eggs fresh for any length of time by simply immersing them in a 10 per cent solution of silicic acid, commonly called "liquid glass." This produces the formation of a coating which renders the eggs perfectly airtight, and when so treated they retain their fresh taste for many months. The best proof of the efficacy of this process has been furnished by the fact that such eggs, after having been kept for a whole year, were hatched, and the chickens were strong and healthy. The preserving solution is best prepared by dissolving one pound of liquid glass in four quarts of cold water. The eggs are then immersed in this solution, which should be kept in a glazed earthenware vessel. If one of these preserved eggs is to be boiled, the shell must first be perforated, in order to prevent cracking.

Stenographer's Copy Holder.

While numerous devices for supporting the note books which stenographers use have already been designed and put into practical use, there may be room for still another, provided it has simplicity and convenience to recommend it. As this one seems to have

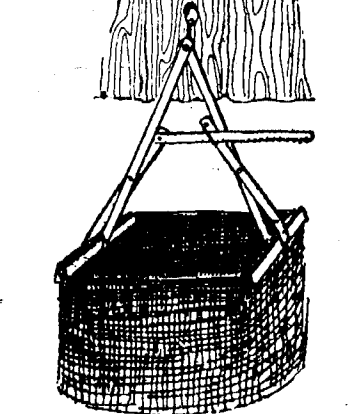


Supports the Book Obliquely.

these claims to aid it in winning the good graces of the class of workers for whom it is intended, we present it for their examination. One good feature is that it requires just half the space that the note book occupies when opened flat; then, instead of the pages being placed horizontally on the desk, they are presented at right angles to the line of vision, making the notes much more easy to transcribe. The holder is formed of a flat metallic plate, with each end bent upward to receive and retain the ends of the leaves, while one end of the base also contains a wire bale to support a line guide. This guide is a flat sliding plate, secured to the wire yoke on either side of the page, and can be easily adjusted to correspond with the line the stenographer is transcribing on the machine. When not in use this holder can be folded in conjunction with the book, and thus occupies but little more space in the desk than the book itself. John A. Murphy of St. Louis, Mo., is the inventor.

Convenient Sack Holder.

Anyone who has ever attempted to perform the task knows how difficult it is to fill a bag and hold the mouth open at the same time, no matter whether grain, potatoes, rags or some other substance are being deposited. And as it is not always convenient for a second person to hold the mouth of the sack open, the rather ingenious device illustrated here should prove a great convenience for this special purpose. To put the holder in operation it must be suspended from some convenient hook or rope overhead, and the greater the load the stronger is the grip maintained on the sack. The main portion of the support is formed of two pivoted arms, with cross bars



Ingenuous Device Spreads the Mouth.

at their lower ends, while a second bar parallels each of the first two. The auxiliary bars are carried by short arms, which are pivoted to the first pair near their center and connected at the top by an adjustable spreader. The forcing apart of the upper ends of the shorter arms tends to spread the mouth of the sack and gives the gripping members a firmer hold on the fabric. The inventor is Peter P. Fjellman of Duluth, Minn.

Location of Fan Motors.

These are the days, says the Electric Review, when the fan motor declares dividends of many hundred per cent in fresh air and cooling breezes. Many offices and salesrooms are rendered fairly comfortable, which, without their use, would be unbearable. We

may safely say that no one who has a fan motor would be willing to part with it during the hot spell, if he could not easily replace it. It may not

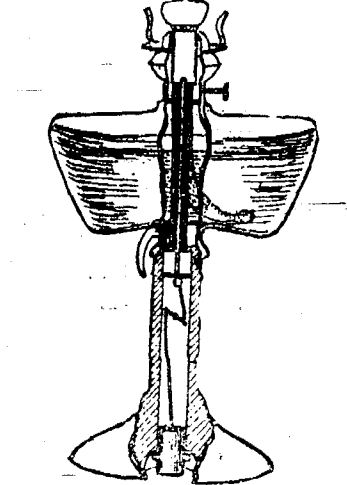
be out of place to say a word about the proper location of the fan. It should be placed near a window or other opening so that it may draw in fresh air from the outside, or, in some cases, drive out heated or vitiated air, allowing fresh, cool air to flow in from another opening. Far better results will be obtained if attention is paid to this matter than if the fan motor is put in some corner where it merely stirs up the air. One is apt to think he is obtaining the best results if the current of air is directed toward him, but more real comfort is derived when, in addition to keeping up the circulation, the motor supplies fresh air.

Comets and Asteroids.

Dr. Callandreau of the Bureau of Longitudes of Paris has printed the result of a comparison of the orbits of the asteroids and of the periodic comets of short period, and has formulated the following conclusions: 1. At the inferior limit of the asteroidal ring at small aphelion distances small eccentricities and inclinations are to be found. 2. The eccentricities increase with the aphelion distances, but this is not true for the inclinations. The orbits appear to be divisible into two groups; the action of Jupiter is manifest in the distribution of the orbits. 3. At greater distances at the extreme limit of the zone the short period comets are distributed in a special manner. The marked variations of the eccentricities at less distances, followed by a diminution of the perihelion distance, an appulse to the orbit of Jupiter, and the mechanical and physical action of the planet explain the apparition of new comets. These bodies being loosely constituted are frequently dissolved, leaving thus a provision of matter available for new formations.

New Safety Lamp.

From far off Australia comes an invention designed to make impossible an explosion or setting fire to the oil when a lamp is accidentally broken by the tipping of a table or other cause. How this result is accomplished is easily understood by an examination of the picture, which shows a hollow tube running through the center of the lamp from the base to the burner. In this tube is suspended a small weight, connecting with a tilt



Weight Extinguishes the Flame.

ing bar pivoted beneath the oil reservoir. At the opposite end of this bar is a rod leading upward to a cylinder, and sleeve inside and outside the tubular burner respectively. When the lamp is in use the weight rests on the table and the sleeve and cylinder extend just beneath the projecting wick, but it is obvious that when the lamp is upset the weight will fall and elevate the two tubes to cut the flame off instantly before there is any opportunity for the oil to communicate with the blaze. When the lamp is to be carried about the house, it is necessary to grip the lever shown at one side of the standard, thus supporting the weight and preventing the extinguishing of the flame. Arthur Carson of Melbourne, Victoria, is the inventor.

Improved Thermometer.

One of the difficulties to be overcome in constructing a sensitive platinum thermometer is to restrict the size of the coil of wire forming the bulb. In order to have a sufficient length of wire, it is often necessary to make the bulb inconveniently large, and thereby sacrifice quickness of register. A form of thermometer described by Messrs. H. T. Barnes and D. McIntosh, according to the London Electrical Engineer, overcomes this difficulty to a considerable extent. Briefly, the thermometer consists of two concentric glass tubes, fused together at the end, with the wire wound on the inner tube in a thread etched into the glass. The main point about the thermometer is that a cover passes through the center of the bulb, through which the liquid or gas the temperature of which is desired can be made to flow. It is claimed to be quite as easy to construct, if not more so, than the mica-frame type, and it has unquestionably advantages over the latter for the particular use for which it is designated—the apparatus in question was specially adapted for the continuous-flow calorimeter—although it would be unsuited for certain types of temperature measurement.

Nearly one-half of the mortality in the United States is from diseases of the lungs, and 75 per cent of it preventable.



**MODERN AMERICAN GIRL.**

When I met her on the steamer  
Coming back from foreign climes,  
A bright maiden did I deem her,  
And we had some pleasant times.  
She was bright in conversation,  
And such learning she displayed  
When we spoke of other nations  
That I was in truth dismayed.

She'd a foreign education,  
Knew the language of each land;  
I was dumb with admiration,  
Thought I could not understand.  
But her English was affected,  
And for this naught could atone,  
Learning others she'd neglected  
To study up her own.

She could read me quite a sermon  
On the history of France,  
When she spoke of legends German  
I displayed gross ignorance,  
And the bit I'd learned at college  
Seemed ridiculous until  
I discovered she'd no knowledge  
Of the fight at Bunker Hill.

—Brooklyn Eagle.



**"EZEKIEL"**

"Well, Mr. Alliday, anybody 'ud think as you'd been turned into the streets a beggar instead of being comfortably settled in as smart a little shop as ever I clapped eyes on, and free of expense too!"

Ezekiel Halliday groaned as his eyes wandered round the bright, gaudily papered room and he bent his white head to hide a great tear that was slowly coursing down his cheek. Martin was a good soul, but why couldn't she leave him in peace!

"And 'ow anyone could fret themselves silly over that dirty old bookseller's row is beyond me. It ought to 'ave been done away with years ago, and any clean and sensible person could see! Why, never a day passed but I bumped my poor 'ead against them pesky doorways, and as for that parlor behind the shop, it wasn't larger than a mousetrap and was just about as musty!"

"Me an' my old girl found it comfortable enough for fifty happy years, Martha," the old bookseller broke out at length, stung by the contempt of the charwoman's voice. "And the mustiness didn't prevent our living to a good old age. I'm 93 now and she only died two years ago come Christmas. I'm glad she didn't live to see the old place. Was it—was it there when you passed this morning, Martha?" he asked piteously, folding his shaking hands over the worn head of his stick. Martha tossed her head as she laid the cloth for tea.

"It was standing there right enough then," she replied carelessly, "but they were at work on the house next to it."

"Next to it, Martha, next to it?"

Zeckel, as everyone called him, tottered to his feet, stretching out a hand for his hat that hung on a peg. But Martha guessed his intention.

"Now, then," she said with well-meant firmness, "you don't leave this parlor till you've 'ad a fresh cup of tea. The men 'll be leavin' off work now and if the old place is gone you won't bring it back by goin' off without a sup or bite."

Zeckel fell back into his armchair with working lips.

"It's true," he moaned. "Nothing can bring the old things back, Martha! You're a young woman, and you don't see things like we do."

"Young, indeed!"

Martha was on the shady side of forty, so she was not ill-pleased at the soft impeachment.

"Well," she returned, slightly modified, "I suppose we don't. All I know is that I'd—that I'd thank Providence on my bended knees if it 'ud give me a shop in the Charing Cross road. But there's the bell. The tea 'll be ready by the time you come back."

Zeckel rose and attended to his customer with the accustomed care and genial bonhomie which had made him quite a personality in Booksellers' row. Left alone, the smile died out of his eyes, and he drooped wearily over the freshly polished counter. "Yes, it was enough," he reflected, "this shop, with its linoleum-covered floor and shining brown shelves, its shrill electric bell—



Fingered its yellow pages lovingly, and other modern conveniences; there were nothing missing—nothing but those subtle associations which alone create the real atmosphere of home. And no one knew, no one understood.

He took up a broken-backed volume lying at his elbow and fingered its yellow pages lovingly. It was a rare edition of "Pilgrim's Progress," much coveted by a certain celebrated novelist, who had imagined that the old

man could not possibly understand its value.

Understand! Zeckel straightened himself and chuckled at the idea. There wasn't a man in London that could hoodwink him into buying an imitation of the real article!—Many a time Charles Dickens had tried to play a trick on him, and had degraded him to be "a wily old beggar." Mar-



A confused mass of stones, bricks and mortar alone marked the place.

That impatient voice behind the glass door recalled him to the press of realities of life.

"Come along now," she exclaimed. "Drink your tea and eat this nice piece of buttered toast. I've cut all the crusts off."

The rough kindness of her tone as she scuttled the cushion in his chair comforted the old man somewhat and he obeyed her meekly.

"You're very good to me, Martha," he said suddenly.

"Nonsense. Aven't I known you for the last twenty years, and didn't I lay out the poor old missus, arowin' all the time in my 'eart to see you comfortable every evenin', 'usband or no 'usband! And now," she added, with a quick change of voice, "I can't stay another minute; mine must be 'ome by this time and starvin'!"

Mrs. Martha Mugg was a typical charlady. She invariably alluded to her "other half" as "mine," and no one had ever seen her without the bonnet with red roses which always graced her grizzled locks.

Zeckel sighed as the ample leshawiled figure passed out into the warm, gray evening. She had been a kind friend to him in her clumsy way. How would she get on, he wondered, with his grandson, the smart, up-to-date young man who was coming tomorrow to take charge of the business. He had long been too feeble in health to manage the shop, and at length he had taken Martha's advice and written to his dead daughter's eldest son. He could never have given aid in at the old place—but now—what did it matter!

Six o'clock struck from the old dim-faced clock. How queer and strange was the sound as it reverberated in the wide, high-ceilinged parlor!

Zeckel rose stiffly, having finished his tea with a great effort, and once more reached out for the broad wide-awake he always wore.

"I shan't be long," he said to the boy whom he employed to do odd jobs about the shop.

A thin drizzle had set in as Zeckel hobbled along the Charing Cross road. It had been pouring wet weather for the last week or so, but every evening at about the same time the trembling old figure could have been seen making its way to the spot where the best of its life had been spent.

Zeckel reached his goal at last, his dim eyes bent on the ground for very fear of what he dreaded to see. But he had come to know. With a jerk he raised his head. Ah, dear heaven! It had been standing this morning, and now a confused mass of stones, brick and mortar alone marked the place.

Zeckel stood still for a space, a pitiful figure in the falling rain. His jaw had dropped and the blue eyes were fixed in a piteous stare upon the ruins of what was once his kingdom.

"Why, Zeckel," said a kindly voice at the old man's elbow, "what are you doing standing there in the rain, as if you'd lost yourself?"

Zeckel recognized one of his custom-

"I was saying good-by to the old place," he replied huskily, making a feeble effort to raise his hat, "but I'd best be getting home now. Evening sir."

The young journalist hurried on and the old man crept feebly down the busy thoroughfare. A strange numbness and weariness was coming over him, and he leaned heavily on the gnarled stick. Somewhere near here Mooney's should be. He would go in and take his modest half pint of stout and rest a while. Then he remembered Mooney's had gone, too, and its place knew it no more. Farther on was Short's, transformed and magnificent in its white paint. No, he would not go there. If only he could find a sea. There was the Embankment. It would be quiet there.

Slowly and painfully Zeckel made his way down a steep turning until he reached the wide, gray river.

How far off seemed the roar of the traffic as Zeckel dropped heavily into an empty seat. Ah! he had no place in this new London with its broadened streets and its intolerance of old ways and customs.

The river alone had not changed, but flowed on grandly, majestically. Zeckel watched it dreamily, conscious of a great, immense stillness that was stealing over everything. He was in the old shop again, talking and bargaining with Mr. Dickens. Above the short blind of red muslin that screened the parlor door he could catch glimpses of the little wife's bonny face as she laid his tea. She was singing softly to herself the while:

My love is like a red, red rose  
That's newly blown in June,  
My love is like a melody  
That's sweetly played in tune.

The air was full of the sweet melody and now the river, too, was taking it up. But gradually even that sound faded. A barge passed by and disappeared into the dream like blue mist that was rising.

Zeckel followed it with dazed, tired eyes for a second or so; then his head fell back and he drew a deep sigh as the stillness crept over his broken heart, lulling it to an everlasting sleep.

**THE ROAST THAT WAS UNDONE.**

Culinary Accident Due to Use of Rubber Tray.

When George Creighton goes up to Sullivan county this summer he will be careful to keep all of his photographic apparatus under lock and key. And his landlady, Mrs. Hubbard, will be a little more careful about borrowing his things.

One morning last summer George left two of his rubber trays on a bench outside the house to drain, and went fishing. Mrs. Hubbard absent-mindedly picked up the trays and took them into the kitchen. When George came back and saw the house's first thought was that it was on fire. Smoke was streaming from the kitchen windows, and Mrs. Hubbard came running towards him wringing her hands, her eyes watery.

"Oh, George," she cried, "I don't know what can be the matter. I put chicken in the oven a little while ago, and when I opened the door to baste it the oven was full of smoke, and it had the awfulest smell! There must have been something the matter with the chicken."

As George stepped into the kitchen his nostrils were greeted with an overpowering odor of burning rubber.

"Mrs. Hubbard," he said, "what kind of a pan did you put the chicken in?"

"One like this," she replied, showing him the other tray.—New York Press.

**Sealing Wax and Wafers.**

Francis Rousseau, a native of Auxerre, who traveled a long time in Persia, Pegu, and other parts of the East Indies, and who, in 1692, resided at St. Domingo, was the inventor of sealing wax.

A lady, of the name of Longueville, made this wax known at court, and caused Louis XIII to use it; after which it was purchased and used throughout Paris. By this article Rousseau, before the expiration of a year gained 50,000 livres.

The oldest seal with a red wafer ever yet found is on a letter written by Dr. Krapf at Spire in the year 1624 to the government at Bareuth.—Stray Stories.

**The Kiss, Dear Maid.**

The kiss, dear maid! thy lip has left  
Shall never part from mine—  
Till happier hours restore the gift  
Untainted back to thine.

Thy parting glance, which fondly beams,  
An equal love may see;  
The tear that from thy eyelids streams  
Can weep no change in me.

I ask no pledge to make the best  
In giving when alone;  
No one memorial for a breast  
Whose thoughts are all thine own.

No need I write to tell the tale  
My pen were doubly weak;  
Oh, what can idle words avail  
Unless the heart can speak?

By day or night, in weal or woe  
That heart, no longer free,  
Must bat the love it cannot show,  
And, silent, ache for thee.

—Lord Byron.

**Young Women Defy Superstition.**

There are thirteen young women in Chester, Penn., who have no fear of fate in connection with that unlucky number. They invariably have charge of No. 13 table at social functions in connection with St. Michael's church, hold parties of thirteen and recently, at a reception given by the chairman, Miss Mamie Duffy, sat down to supper at thirteen minutes of 9 and arose from the table at thirteen minutes of 10.

**One Honest Postmaster.**

The postal investigation will never cause a ripple in the Newport, Neb., office. "Two gents' umbrellas were left in the postoffice," advertises this incorruptible official in the Newport Republican. "Owners may have same by calling. We have a good one of our own."

**WHERE ALL IS PLAY**

PARIS THE RECREATION SPOT OF ALL NATIONS.

Dull Care Has No Place in the Thoughts of the Inhabitants of the Gay Capital—Many Forms of Amusement.

La Belle Paris is the cry of the true born Frenchman and echoed by the civilized world of to-day, for is not the French capital the gay city par excellence? Generations have labored to drive away dull care, and only the Frenchman has solved the problem. There is care and labor and striving in France, as is the lot of human kind everywhere. But the Gaul, with his



Mimi.

genius for precision, has resolved to have one place where one may at all times exercise the dull specter of life's that must at some stage knit its brows; where life may be gay and joyous in any measure, from the sober, sedate pleasures of the steady-going, to the wildest fantasies of the foolish spendthrift. All are served at Paris, whether bright or dull, rich or poor, sordid or spiritual, banal or not.

The French have always said so, and the world to-day makes the fair city on the Seine its play-yard. Amusement has there become a fine art. Now it is done becomes therefore nowadays worthy of a serious study. F. Berkeley Smith has ventured, not perhaps a very serious attempt, but a light-hearted commentary by one evidently having a full knowledge at first hand of his subject. His "How Paris Amuses Itself," published by Funk & Wagnalls, bears on its face the impress of the real observer, who tells not how it may be done elsewhere, for that would need a Parisian tradition to make possible, but how Paris meets the task of amusing.

"What shall we do next?" says the weary arrival in Paris, and Smith shows what he may do. There are the cafes, open as the air, where the passing throng may, if it will, appraise your menu, or envy your appetite.

There is everything to see, often too much for sensitive souls, but art is not all staid and prim, and why the art of amusing? The restaurants tempt for the evening, glittering or not, as the purse may prompt the choice. Here good taste and refinement rule; there, they do not, and, having dined, there are the smart circuses, permanent and complete like the Cirque Medrano, the Nouveau Cirque, the Cirque d'Hiver—not the draughty temporary world of canvas the rest of the world delights in. There is a choice of "pops" from the small Boule-Bouis, through the open-air concerts of the Champs-Elysees and the Concert des Ambassadeurs and the Alcazar d'Ete; the music halls, like the Folies Marigny, the Jardin de Paris, the Folies Ber-



**A Popular Chanteuse.**

zeze, the Casino and the Olympia; then the Opera, the Opera Comique and the Bouffes Parisiennes; smaller but more serious, musical affairs like the Concert Rouge; the shows and cabarets of Montmartre and those in the left shore, like the Noctambules and the Grillon; the cheap and decent suburban theaters, as well as the expensive and not so decent Palais Royal and Rabelais in the heart of the city; the daring, Independent Theater Libre, the original Theater Antoine, the scenic displays of the Chatelat, light comedy at the Vaudeville interpreted by Rejane, the divine Sarah in her new theater, and the historic Francais—the list is well nigh endless.

The Paris restaurants "restore"; they are not merely places where one gets something to eat. The choice is endless. Here is the place where the chef resigned a year ago because the proprietor put prices on the menu. As if, forsooth, one could tell beforehand whether a "filet d'ours a la Francois Joseph" would be worth \$10 or \$20 when served. Yet even in these exquisite restaurants there is to be had an edition of the menu with prices that is apologetically handed to you

when the maitre d'hotel discovers you are not a millionaire or a fool.

The story, that Mr. Smith tells so charmingly might better be entitled "How Paris Amuses," not "Itself," but "Others." Paris amuses itself, as Boston amuses itself, soberly, decently, cheaply in the main, or, at least, economically, sacrificing nothing to ostentatious spending of money, unless a good profit is within reach. For the foolish visitor, painting the Frenchman's beloved town "red," the Parisian will spread delectable traps for his money, traps that work with uniform success from every point of view, whether in immediate cash box results or in training unconscious advertising agents, who will spread the fame abroad to other gudgeons of the charms of the city by the Seine.

It is thus that the banalities of the numerous cafes, concert halls and small theaters earn a rich harvest. Thus at, say, the Rabelais, where the curtain falls discreetly upon situations so risqué that even the Rabelais must draw the line. Yet there are many places like the Bodiniere, for example, that a Sunday school convention might safely include in its program. All tastes are served. The sober and decent enjoy their intellectual treats, the others enjoy the other kind, and are to be noisier in comment at home, either in frank approval or in the facile criticism of the lapsed and reconverted.

It is possible at the "Quat-Z'Arts" for a modest sum to hear Bonnard sing. He has been secretary of Prince Bonaparte, been around the world several times, and is an accomplished man in many ways; or to hear, in the old songs of France, Bataille, who has been a successful lawyer and was once secretary to the minister of the interior; or to hear Georges Tiercy, of the same-type of man, or Paul Delmet, or Henri Pury, or Mlle. Odette Duac, or Mme. Lawrence Deschamps. One may applaud and enjoy their talent and not be ashamed to tell of it.

These are the bal masques, the side shows, the fetes des foraines, and then



In the Bar Du Helder.

the programs, for it appears that three-fourths of vaudeville artists are Americans, English or Austrians, and in Paris the lady billed as "Miss Faisie Smith, Queen of the High Wire," will appear in London as "Mlle. Daisie Smythe, Reine du Fil de Fer," just as in London or New York what is on the bill of fare as "Chateaubriand aux pommes souffrees" becomes in Paris "Steak and fried potatoes."—Boston Herald.

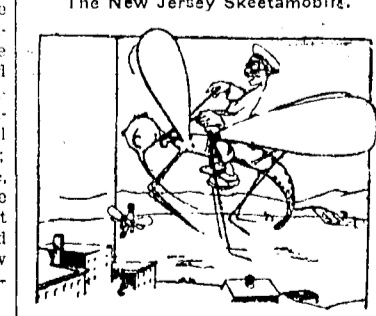
**Links Past and Present.**

A man who sang in the Rev. Patrick Bronte's choir in Haworth has just died, and the circumstance has directed attention anew to the fact that Charlotte Bronte's husband, the Rev. A. B. Nicholls, is still alive. He lives near Banagher, in Kings county, Ireland, and is described as a hale and hearty octogenarian. The author of "Jane Eyre" died forty-eight years ago. Though Mr. Nicholls married again, he reverently observes the anniversary of the birth and death of the famous woman who was his wife for a brief and pathetic period.

**Last Stage Coach Driver.**

J. P. Hilton of Watertown, Mass., enjoys the distinction of being the last man to handle the ribbons over the last stage coach on the line at the time the Knox & Lincoln railroad was completed. The stages discontinued their route as fast as the railroad advanced, and the last drive was between Waldoboro and Rockland. Mr. Hilton landed the coach at the stables in Rockland and returned home to Wiscasset the next morning by rail. Mr. Hilton was employed on the stage route for twenty-six years.

**The New Jersey Skeetambible.**



Aerial navigation will probably be solved by the evolution of the mosquito.

**Unhurt After Sixty-Foot Fall.**

Fred Worrell fell sixty feet from the belfry of St. Luke's church at Chester, Vt., to the ground the other day while at work painting. No bones were found broken and not a scratch was to be seen on him after he was taken home, and trouble from lameness was all that he suffered.

**THE GREAT PLAGUES**

REMINDEES OF THE DAYS OF EPIDEMICS.

How the Stricken Inhabitants of Towns in the Middle Ages Combat the Evils of the Times—Plague Stones.

The story of the great plague of London is familiar to all readers of history and has been dealt with by many writers of fiction.

Even the bypaths of history supply much suggestive matter, while hidden away in church wardens and other old accounts are many items that remind us of those days.

Here, for example, are two entries from the parish accounts of St. Mary Woolnoth, London:

1533-4. Item, for setting a cross upon one Allen's doors in the sickness time ..... 10d  
Item, paid for setting two red crosses upon Anthony Sound his dore ..... 10d

The crosses were about a foot in length. The crosses served as a caution against entering such houses.

In various parts of England the plague stones are silent reminders of the time when epidemics laid low so many inhabitants both in town and country.

A stone in the Derby Arboretum bears the following inscription:

"Headless Cross or Market Stone—This stone formed part of the ancient Cross at the upper end of Friar Gate, and was used by the inhabitants of Derby as a market stone during the visitation of the plague, 1665. It is thus described by Hutton in his 'History of Derby':

"1665—Derby was again visited by the plague at the same time in which London fell under the severe calamity. The town was forsaken; the farmers declined the market place; and grass grew upon that spot which had furnished the supports of life.

"To prevent a famine, the inhabitants erected at the top of Nuns' Green, one or two hundred yards from the buildings, now Friar Gate, what bore the name of Headless Cross, consisting of about four quadrangular steps, five feet high. I knew it in perfection.

"Hither the market people, having their mouth primed with tobacco as a preservative, brought their provisions, stood at a distance from their property, and at a greater from the town's people, with whom they were to traffic.

"The buyer was not suffered to touch any of the articles before purchase; when the agreement was finished he took the good and deposited the money in a vessel filled with vinegar, set for that purpose."

The mention of tobacco in the foregoing inscription is a curiosity, showing that the weed was then regarded as a very efficacious preventive.

Winchester suffered much from the plague in 1666. On the downs near the city are numerous curiously shaped mounds, which are said to cover the pits into which the dead were cast.

When the pestilence raged a primitive kind of quarantine was practiced. The country folk supplied food, which was placed on a stone outside the city, and in exchange the citizens placed money in a bowl of water.

The old plague stone still remains, built into the base of a monument, which bears an inscription as follows:

"This monument is erected by the Society of Natives, on the very spot of ground from which the markets were removed, and whose basis is the very stone on which exchanges were made whilst the city lay under the scourge of the destroying pestilence, in the year sixteen hundred sixty-six. The Society of Natives was founded on the 26th of August, 1669, for the relief of the widows and orphans of their fellow-citizens who died of the great plague."

Beneath a spreading tree in the grounds of Tothby house, near Alford, Lincolnshire, is a plague stone. About 275 years ago the inhabitants of Spilsby and the surrounding villages day after day toiled up to the top of Miles Cross hill, which overlooks the wide marsh country, with Alford lying just at the foot.

At the top they left food, etc., for the poor sufferers and took in return money deposited in vessels containing water or other liquid placed on the plague stone. Then the people of Alford came up the other side of the hill for their supplies. Thus the two parties kept well apart.—Chambers' Journal.

**Vesuvius Long at Work.**

The most recent excavations show that Vesuvius began its work as a conservator of antiquity earlier than the memorable year A. D. 79. During the excavations in the valley of the Sarno, near San Marzano, some most interesting antiquities have come to light. These had been covered up by a volcanic deposit about six feet thick, which points to an eruption of Vesuvius which must have taken place in the seventh century before Christ. The relics include a Greek burying-place, archaic Italian tombs and various bronzes and terra-cottas.

**Prominent in Three States.**

Page Morris, who goes to the federal bench, was born in Virginia, became an adopted son of Texas later and has represented Minnesota in congress for the last six years.

**Good Plan.**

Stubb—Yes, I think we would have better protection if they put two policemen on this beat.

Penn—Think so?

Stubb—Yes; one would snore so loud he'd wake the other up.



**KALAMAZOO**  
RANGES  
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 the only stove factory in  
the United States selling its entire product di-  
rect to the user. We give a legal guarantee  
with every stove and range, backed by a \$20,  
000 bank bond. Don't buy until you have  
investigated our special proposition.

**Kalamazoo Stove Co., Manufacturers,**  
Box A, Kalamazoo, Mich.  
All Kalamazoo Cook Stoves and Ranges are equipped  
with our Patent Oven Thermometer.

**East Jordan & Southern R. R.**

TIME TABLE.  
In effect June 21, 1903.

SOUTH		NORTH	
No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
8:30	1:15	5:00	11:45
8:43	1:28	4:47	11:32
8:51	1:36	4:39	11:24
8:54	1:39	4:35	11:20
9:00	1:51	4:23	11:08
9:18	2:03	4:12	10:57
9:30	2:15	4:00	10:45

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

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

**Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Co.**

Time Schedule,  
Takes effect Sunday, Sept. 6, 1903.

WEST BOUND		MIXED	
Leave East Jordan	4:30 a. m.	Leave East Jordan	4:30 a. m.
Leave Charlevoix	4:45 p. m.	Leave Charlevoix	4:45 p. m.
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