

Charlevoix County Herald

Vol. 7.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, OCT. 3 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.

This Space Belongs to

R. J. Steffes.

Warne Block

Fresh GROCERIES

FRESH COOKIES AND CANNED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT

WILL RICHARDSON'S
State Street Grocery.

Another Burglary

Wm. Gilbert is the Victim

His Residence Entered on Thursday Last and \$45.00 Taken.

Some time during the afternoon or evening of Thursday of last week burglars entered the residence of William Gilbert at the foot of William street and made off with \$45.00 in currency which Mr. G. had secreted in an old wallet in a cupboard, getting away without leaving any clue.

The thief evidently knew what he was after for drawers and other probable hiding places were rummaged before finding it. The money was in bills, four tens and a five and nothing else was taken.

The family was away visiting relatives at Kingsley and it was not until Friday morning that Mr. Gilbert discovered his loss, which is to him a considerable one, representing several weeks' earnings.

Visit the "Old Folks at Home" via Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Special Train Excursion Tuesday Oct. 6th.

Supervisor Graff got his tax roll back from the Tax Commission Monday, with an additional column of figures very neatly executed, showing that each and every owner of real estate was thirty-five per cent. richer than either the Supervisor or Board of Review knew about and of course that settles it. Evidently our Supervisor knew as much about the valuation of personal property as did the all-wise Commission for they didn't change the personal assessment any. Nearly everybody is real glad that we have a Tax Commission.

The registration at the university is ahead of last year. Secretary Wade says indications point to a large enrollment. As near as can be ascertained, the number in the engineering department is 350, in the literary 512, medical 181, and the law 333. There are 135 new girls, mostly freshmen.

Land Commissioner Willey offered for sale October 1, a lot of forfeited homesteads in the northern part of the state, in addition to 32,500 acres of land in Osago county, which has been decided to the state by the auditor general.

The Catholic Ladies' Sewing Circle meets with Mrs. Jno. Fitzgibbons Thursday Oct. 8th.

Stage and Platform

J. C. Lewis' St. Plunkard Co.

which for the past twelve seasons has been nightly keeping large audiences convulsed with laughter by their inimitable rural comedy, appeared at Love-day Opera House Tuesday evening. Mr. Lewis was one of the pioneers in this line and at once made a great hit in his yankee character part. After twelve successful seasons his popularity is greater than ever. The farmers' band parade and street concert in the afternoon was listened to by an appreciative and ever increasing audience.

Coming—Monday, Nov. 2d, Thos. B. Alexander's great scenic drama "Near the Throne."

Gov. Bliss has pardoned Bert Spafford convicted in Benzie county recently of murdering old man McLean. Spafford was a deputy game warden and is claimed that McLean had been doing illegal shooting and was killed while endeavoring to escape arrest.

No changing of cars nor re-checking of baggage on the East Jordan & Southern T. T.'s special through excursion train on Oct. 6th. Leaves East Jordan 5:45 a. m.

"There is an old negro living in Carrollton," relates the Bosworth Star-Sentinel, "who was taken ill several days ago and called in a physician of his race to prescribe for him. But the old man did not seem to be getting any better, and finally a white physician was called. Soon after arriving, Dr. S. felt the darky's pulse for a moment and then examined his tongue. "Did your other doctor take your temperature?" he asked. "I don't know, sah," he answered feebly. "I nain't missed anything but my watch as yit, boss."

Auditor General Powers has sent out to the several counties of the State the annual apportionment of State taxes to be assessed on the December tax rolls. The levy is the largest ever made in the State, it being \$4,003,024.62. Charlevoix county's share of this amount is \$10,653.76.

G. R. & I. annual excursion to Detroit, Toledo, Chicago and Grand Rapids, Tuesday-October 6. To Richmond October 13. See G. R. & I. agent for particulars.

Where They Go.

Conference Appointments

Rev. K. A. Yost is Returned to East Jordan for Another Year.

The M. E. Annual Conference returns Rev. R. A. Yost to this place for another year.

Following are some other appointments in this district: Alden, C. D. Fletcher; Bellaire, P. E. Whitman; Boyne City, W. W. Aylesworth; Charlevoix, A. F. Napier; Clarion and Boyne Falls, G. W. Sherman; Cross Village, A. H. Kendall; Elk Rapids, W. A. Robinson; Empire, L. E. Holmes; Grawn, W. T. Hill; Harbor Springs, James Allen; Horton's Bay, A. A. Stephens; Kalkaska, A. H. McComb; Kewadin, C. W. Chase, supply Kewadin and Indian Mission, Kewagashig, Levering, James Leitch; Manacola, D. E. Reed; Manistee, W. H. Phelps; Mantou, F. J. Bryan; Northport and Indian Mission, J. D. Deets; Norwood, J. P. Dunham; Pellston, H. V. Wade; Petoskey, First church, Arba Martin; Petoskey, Grace church, S. W. Large; Petoskey and Indian Mission, William Petoskey; Traverse City, First, W. L. Mauffman; Seconb, Hugh Kennedy; Wexford, L. D. Youngblood; Williamsburg, L. B. Carpenter. Rev. M. D. Carrel is again presiding elder of this district.

Mary Jennings, N. Yamhill, Oregon—Could not get along without Rocky Mountain Tea. Makes women strong and beautiful. Keeps them well. 35 cents.

Latest Fashion Notes.

CHARMING NEGLIGE OF PEAU DE SOIE.

Every woman appreciates a pretty negligee and nothing could be more charming than this creation of peau de soie, trimmed with heavy genuine lace in the new champagne tint. The front is mousseline de soie, shirred over heavy cords at intervals. The neck is round, not very low. The fronts of the negligee are loose and fall away from the sides where they are tacked at the underarm seams. The plait in the back falls from the neck and is embellished with an elaborate design of lace. The sleeves are finished with a cape-like face at the top and a full mousseline de soie under-sleeve ending in a deep puff of peau de

School Notes.

Alfred Bergman has entered the grade.

Goldie LaLonde entered the sixth grade this week.

Pupils will not be admitted to first Primary until the Spring term.

Henry Wert, Noma Harris and Frank Robinson entered the second Primary Monday.

High School Notes

Edna Barry re-entered the High School Tuesday.

Mrs. Seifert and daughter of Petoskey visited the school Wednesday.

Maud St. John has returned to school after a weeks absence.

Army Campbell visited the High School Wednesday.

AS HEARD FROM AMERICAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

MEMORIAL

Miss D.—What bill did they have sign?

Smart Junior—Bill of er—Doxology (Loud giggles.)

Miss D.—And what became of Margaret Brewster?

Miss G.—She had to draw a cart through the street.

We wonder if it was a little red one.

The Captains of Education are just as necessary as the captains of industry.

Take a few scholars out of the past and what would we know about steam? Blot out the scientists and philosophers who toiled in their crucibles in the days recent and remote and the wheels of progress are turned backward a thousand years. Great is the monument that modern science has reared. It reaches the heavens and stands upon ground which not a single scientific stone was seen a hundred years ago. But it is to scholars, the teachers, the scientists and the investigators who drew the plans and specifications, supplied the material and supervised its construction.

Remove from our civilization the few who made this monument possible, and you remove the furnace and the mill and shop and the factory and the engine cause that helped to raise the banner of our industrial supremacy.

Moderator.

Will parents please enforce regularity and promptness on the part of the pupils?

During the past month we have been greatly annoyed by absence and tardiness. Patrons seldom object paying school taxes when they receive full value for their money. When the schools are not efficient they criticize the teachers an often with good reason but they have no right to criticize when they are responsible for poor work.

There is nothing that will please an employer better than promptness and regularity. There is no better time to begin to cultivate habits of punctuality than during school life. Tardiness does not affect the school so much in the long run as the habit formed. Children are now forming habits and habits constitute character either good or bad. Give us your hearty support kind patrons.

You can give your boy or your girl nothing better than a good education. A good education is one which results not so much in the acquisition of wealth as the formation of character which has been called the coin of Heaven legal tender the universe over.

For the sake of your children's future, give us your help.

The laws require that all children between seven and fifteen years be in school. This law will be enforced. Parents who have children between the above named ages may expect a visit from the truant officer in the near future if the children are not in school.

Patrons and friends of the school earnestly requested to visit us in our educational home. Give us your most support.

ALDERMAN SMITH WELL AGAIN.

Alderman J. F. Smith of Indianaapolis, Ind., contracted a severe cold which grew rapidly worse until a physician said he had all the symptoms of consumption. The physician's prescription and several proprietary preparations failed to help him. A friend recommended Foley's Kidney and, in a few days he began to improve and the second bottle cured him completely. He says it is the best remedy for coughs, colds and all troubles he has ever known. And no substitute.

Sold by L. C. Madison.



BOOSINGER BROS.

What you Auto Have.



What you ought to have is one thing.
What you can afford to get is quite another.
With all frankness and safety we can claim to the fact that the return we give for the price you pay us cannot be matched in any store we know of that you can point out.
We make your money more valuable because we increase its purchasing power.
For instance your suit that you will quickly want, or may want now—our prices are \$10, \$15, \$17.50 and \$20.
A jaunty Covert Topcoat, as famous for style as it is for service and comfort, \$15, \$17.50 and \$20.
Autumn and fall weight suitings. You won't do yourself justice if you buy without first inspecting our stock.
If you can afford to own all, or if you want any of the above, you ought to make up your mind now. Assortment is biggest and attention to your order is more pleasantly easy than later when everybody comes

Quality First o All - - Our Motto.

BOOSINGER BROS.

soie. The model is carried out in any of the champagne tints, white, or cell or pale rose. The best material to use for such a garment is crepe de chine or peau de soie which combined with Corticeil sewing silk will invariably result in a dainty little negligee.
Red is still a favorite color for hats, red tulle hats trimmed with popples being quite the thing. A black tulle hat, worn well back on the head has for its principal trimming two very large spread white wings. A hat of fancy straw for young girls may be bound with velvet and have a large white pompon on one side. The turban is very popular, the brim often being covered with flowers and sometimes being left plain, or with a stiff wing on the side.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to take this method of expressing my heartfelt thanks and deepest gratitude for the help and sympathy extended to me by friends and neighbors in my recent bereavement.

MRS. LENA CARSON.

A Washington scientist says peanuts are good for insomnia. But who ever saw a small boy asleep at the circus?

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

The New York Board of Education has rejected a plan to place tablets in public schools in memory of the murdered Presidents. It was argued that it would be bad policy to impress upon the youthful mind the violent deaths of Presidents Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley.

In regard to the newly discovered radiant metals it is said on scientific authority that "there are evidently hundreds of kinds of rays shooting past us and through us all the time—rays of which we know nothing." As far as the sons and daughters of earth are concerned the invisible target practice seems at present to be a one-sided affair.

Statistics show that the average schooling per capita in this country is 998 days. That is, there would be 998 days for each inhabitant if it were distributed round. Fifty years ago the average was 420 days and at the beginning of the nineteenth century it was but 82 days. The nation gives the school children of to-day 12 times as much schooling as the youngsters received 100 years ago.

One of the newspapers in an Eastern city expresses the opinion that it would require a great army of policemen to enforce an antisplitting ordinance. That has not been the experience in St. Louis, where a statue of the kind has been in force several months. The law is almost universally complied with voluntarily. With few exceptions citizens respect the law without waiting to be reminded of it by policemen.

Adropos of the efforts of the London County Council to prevent further congestion in the Whitechapel district and to weed out the population there as it is at present, it is stated by The Jewish Chronicle that Sir Samuel Montagu has placed at the disposal of the Council \$50,000 for the provision of workmen's cottages at Edmonton, preference to be given to those tenants who have for more than three years resided in Whitechapel. The Council will at once build from 400 to 500 cottages.

People in Paris who are interested in giving working girls a bit of pleasure now and then, have devised a scheme whereby worthy girls are given two tickets to a good theatre once in a while. The scheme calls for an elaborate system of registration, but it is working to perfection. The Kaiser is thinking of introducing the idea into the royal theatres in Germany, and the Parisians want Andrew Carnegie to introduce it into the United States, as they claim that it would do more good than the establishment of libraries.

A French traveler has discovered a new species of ant in Siam. The creatures were small, of a gray color, and lived in damp places. M. M. Meissen, the Frenchman who noticed this peculiarity, was attracted to these groups by discovering that each company contained a large ant that traveled more rapidly than the others. Observing them more closely he noticed that each large ant always carried a small gray ant upon its back, though the remainder of the troops were on foot. This mounted ant would ride out from the line travel swiftly along the column from head to rear and apparently overlook their manoeuvres. This is the ant the slug-gard has been looking for so long.

According to the New York Tribune, English writers speak with satisfaction of the revival of the "girl," who for some years has been overshadowed by the young married woman and her equally independent unmarried prototype, who had little use for chaperons, entertained her friends on her own account, accepted invitations for herself and cut loose from all the trammels of conventionality. Miss Innocence is now winning her way back to favor, and, though not quite so innocent and clinging as in the old days, she has the indefinable grace of budding womanhood and submits without protest to being chaperoned. This change is attributed to the influence of the King and Queen, who delight in the companionship of young people.

OVER THE TEACUP



Boys' Norfolk Suit. This nobby little suit is one of the new advance fall styles. The jacket is Norfolk style, with the addition of yokes on front and sleeve. The round collar gives a very youthful appearance to the suit. The trousers are the regulation style, being made with a facing or fly. The use of the yoke is optional, as the pattern gives the platts running to shoulder, if one prefers that style. With such a pattern to follow, the mother will have no difficulty in making the young man a nice suit from some remnant, or perhaps from an outgrown



cheese. It that belonged to an older member of the family. There are no intricacies in the pattern. It is as simple as can be made, and the directions for making are so explicit that no difficulty will be experienced in making a suit at a very small cost.

Look to Your Sleeves.

The changes in the sleeves, like those of other parts of the dress, are gradual, but steady. The undersleeve effect is paving the way for the long, sloping shoulder that belonged to our grandmothers' gowns. To match that, bodice trimmings will slip lower on the corsage and the peculiar falling off effect that we see in old daguerotypes will before long be in vogue. This effect is already noticeable in some of the models intended for high-class trade—the trade that deals with the individual rather than with the class. The first token of this oncoming style is seen in the pushing up of the puff from the wrist toward the shoulder. Some French models seem over have, in fact, the well-defined shoulder puff that was worn forty years ago in the days of hoop-skirts and berthas.

With Walking Skirts.

Very short wash petticoats or silk knickerbockers should be worn under the walking skirt. It is impossible to keep a petticoat of the usual length clean and trim for any length of time after going into rain and mud, and considerations of health as well as of daintiness demand a suitable

undergarment for rainy weather wear. There is no way in which women may take cold more quickly than by having a mass of damp ruffles whisking around the ankles or shoe tops.



CLEAN-INGS

The drooping shoulder effect maintains popularity.

Macrame stocks are among the desirable late offerings.

Gathered stocks of chiffon or maline, with a large bow in the back, are new and effective.

Fashion lays stress on the fuchsia colors, but the woman who lacks a faultless complexion will use them discreetly.

Silk muslins with embroidered white floss silk spots make up pretty dresses, with gauged hip yoke and flounces.

The Tuxedo still reigns supreme in face veils, while white chiffon, plain or dotted, holds a prominent place among the drapery styles.

The bright, lustrous finish of the maline background of many of the new veillings adds not a little to the attractiveness of the veils.

The indications are that the skirt cut walking length will be universal for street wear and that with it will go the three-quarter fitted coat.

Misses' Tucked Suit.

Tucked effects in both waist and skirt are among the most notable of the season's styles and are never more attractive than when combined with the yokes and sleeve caps, as illustrated. The suit combines these features in the entire suit, although if one prefers the yoke to waist and skirt may be omitted, allowing the tucks to extend to neck and to belt edge. The broad box plaited effect is very effective.

The suit illustrated is made of linen, although the design is suitable for all the cotton and linen fabrics of the season, as well as the soft Woolens and silks.

Smart Summer Hat.

Very smart among the late summer styles is a hat of thin white felt. The shape, which is very chic and jaunty, is covered with stripes of the felt. At one side is the big black feather pom-pom from which springs a stiff white aigrette.

CHARMING SUMMER GOWNS FROM PARIS.



The gown at the left is of white linen, trimmed with wide bands of flat gulfure set into the material by means of bands of drawn work. Two of these bands start at the square yoke, which is also of gulfure, bordered with drawn work, extending over the front of the blouse and down over the skirt in long stole ends separating a little at the bottom.

The next gown is of coarse white linen, figured with large golden brown dots, bordered with festoons of white. The skirt is trimmed in an odd way with galloon, white, mauve and black. This also trims the short bolero, the yoke, which extends in epauletto fashion over the shoulders, and the deep cuffs. The blouse and sleeves are of flowered mouseline de soie, shirred and puffed. The bolero is ornamented in front with cherries.

A Dressing for Fruit Salad. Beat the yolks of two-eggs with one cup of sugar until creamy. Set the saucepan over another containing boiling water and whip steadily with an egg whisk while pouring in three tablespoonfuls of boiling water. Continue to beat until thick and foamy. Just before removing from the fire add the strained juice of a lemon or the juice and half the grated rind of an orange.

Girls' Pajamas.

The custom of girls wearing pajamas is not a new one, and those who have adopted that style night dress could not be persuaded to wear gowns again.

Physicians, nurses and mothers all agree that the wearing of pajamas is far more sensible and much more comfortable than the night dress, which does not give proper protection against draughts and cold.

Another advantage in favor of the pajamas is that it takes so little time to make them, and when made of cheviot, gingham or outing, they require little, if any, trimming, and wear so much longer than a gown.

The coat is in two pieces, front and back, the fit being given by the under-arm seam. The trousers portion is in one piece, as is the sleeve. Thus one can see how easily this garment of four pieces can be put together.

Cheviot, sateen, gingham, madras or outing material is suited to the mode.

The Sun as a Hair Tonic.

The Greek maidens of old who sat on the walls of the city and combed their hair owed the beauty of their tresses to the sun's rays. When the hair is washed, sit beside a lowered window, as the sun shines stronger through glass, and allow the hair to dry as it is being brushed. No bleach has been found so successful as the sun, which strengthens and beautifies generally.

When the hair shows a tendency to fall out, the very best thing to stop its coming out and promote its growth is the abundant use of olive oil. Saturate the hair thoroughly and keep it saturated for a week, until the dry scalp has absorbed all it will, then wash with pure soap and water. If this operation is repeated every two or three months the effect is said to be marvelous.

Blue Voile Skirt and White Waist.

A pretty frock for a pretty little girl has a skirt of navy blue voile. It is laid in sun-ray plaits, which fall from a pointed yoke. With this is worn a skirt waist of fine white linen, trimmed with Mexican drawn work. A flat Panama hat goes prettily with this simple little outfit. The plaited skirt is ideal for small girls, as it gives so much freedom from heavy, clinging materials. Such a skirt, when made of light serge, or brilliantine, will keep its shape for months.

Her Ancestors

Margaret Drury is perhaps the richest woman in all the broad land. She is the true My Lady Disdain. Metaphorically speaking, she walks with her high-heeled French shoes on the necks of the people. She would make stepping stones of them literally if she could. She is rich and beautiful and proud.

In Margaret Drury's residence, said to be finer than all others, there are courts where fountains play; there are drawing rooms and hall rooms and billiard rooms and boudoirs and broad-reaching halls. The fortunate one who enters sinks ankle deep in oriental rugs. He brushes a servant at every turn. When he dines, if the fair Margaret will ask him to dine, he eats of every known delicacy, short, perhaps of nightingales' tongues.

No one ever enters the ground of Miss Margaret Drury unchallenged. The gateways are picketed, and all will come to him who uninvited presumes to enter to look upon the beauties of the great mansion's park. Margaret Drury spends money enough upon a single entertainment to feed the poor of a great city for a week. Attar of roses to the value of a score of golden dollars perfumes her daily bath. She is a dainty miss, and is everlastingly looking for what, from her standpoint, is the eternal fitness of things. A single thread of a rug that does not harmonize with the tint of a wall means the relegating of the rug to the garret. The very confections which she prettily picks with her slender fingers from a silver box must harmonize in color with the gown which she wears.

There is a portrait gallery in Margaret Drury's residence, and from its walls look down colonial dames and revolutionary soldiers. One portrait occupies the place of honor. It is that of Margaret Drury's great-grandfather. The painting shows him dressed as an officer of continentals. An officer he was. Margaret Drury is proud.

"These," she says to her visitors with a sweep of her hand, "are my ancestors, collateral and direct. This," and she points to the portrait in the place of honor, "is my great-grandfather, George Drury, a colonel in Washington's army from White Plains to Yorktown."

Yes, Margaret Drury is rich and proud, but she has somewhere the fragmen of a heart. She found it cut not long ago when there came to her residence James Shannon, who was just the kind of a poor young man to be fitted for a romance. Shannon went to Margaret Drury's with relatives, whom he was visiting and who had been invited to one of My Lady Disdain's entertainments.

James Shannon was teller in a bank at \$1,800 a year. He was big, strong and handsome, and, as the salary shows, not too rich. Margaret Drury liked him from the first. As for Shannon, there was a sort of bewilderment came to him from the beauty of her surroundings. It is best to make it brief. He fell in love, overwhelmingly in love. He told himself over and over and over that he was a fool. But Shannon was that kind of a fool, if fool one may call it, who will rush in. He went one night to Margaret Drury and told her his love passionately. She was not as cold as he thought she would be. For one brief, fleeting moment she was no longer My Lady Disdain. She kept him at arm's length, however, but finally said: "Mr. Shannon, come tomorrow morning at 11."

Margaret Drury passed a night of conflict. In the morning there was a look in her face that showed her resolution, and a pride that amounted to haughtiness. At 11 o'clock James Shannon called. She turned to him and said: "It matters not, Mr. Shannon, whether there be pain back of it or not, it cannot be. I have pride of wealth and ancestry and I cannot marry a man without position, money and family. These are my ancestors," and her hand pointed to the walls of the gallery in which they were standing. "Right or wrong, I am proud to vanity of them. They were ladies and gentlemen in revolutionary days. Forgive me if I pain you, for perhaps the pain is not altogether yours, but I cannot marry you."

It was in the year 1781, three days following the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. Two young soldiers were standing in front of a tattered tent. They were both in the uniform of the continental army, but one wore the insignia that showed his rank was that of colonel; the other was in the garb of a private. The hand of the colonel was upon the shoulder of the private. "Jim," he said, "we have been friends all our lives. The war is practically over. Jim, I am frightfully in debt. You know what some of these debts are for. I know you have money, for you have told me so. Some £3,000 English you have told me. Jim, you know what will happen to me if I don't have money. Is your friendship strong enough to stand this test?"

"Yes, George, this test and any other for the friend of my boyhood."

"Well, let me have £1,500 to save my honor, and Jim, I know letters that came through from New York of a commercial venture that will net pound for pound, if you will confide the rest of your money to me it shall be doubled."

"Is it an honest deal, George?" asked the private.

"Yes," was the answer.

"Well, I'll give you an order for the money on Boston. No, I don't care for a receipt. I know you, George."

Ten years went by. Colonel George Drury, for it was he, used Private James Shannon's money and made a fortune. Drury had left the country, but in later years returned. Of the money loaned Shannon nor his descendants ever saw a cent. Shannon left nothing but the honored name of a revolutionary soldier. Drury left thousands and a dishonored name, but as time went on, and the fortune grew people forgot all about the faint of dishonor, and the Drury fortune and the Drury name was held in equal esteem.

Margaret Drury, because of her fortune and pride of ancestry, rejected James Shannon, namesake and great-grandson of Private James Shannon of the revolutionary army.

The old saying that truth is stranger than fiction is as true as truth itself. This story of Margaret Drury is a fact.—Edward B. Clark in Record-Herald.

Miss Chloe's patience was about exhausted. A semi-wayward brother of twenty-four had called the evening before for her to loan him \$20, suggesting that he might be tempted to do something desperate if he did not have it. She could not do it, and did not, and he left in a rage, after which she passed a nearly sleepless night.

Willie was perpetual motion the next forenoon. She began by saying: "Willie, sit up and keep still, I tell you."

Then it went on until she said with emphasis: "Willie, if you make me speak to you again, you will take your books and go home."

This was an unusually serious situation for Willie, and he sat still—at least, he thought he did—but Miss Chloe's habit of speaking to Willie, led her to say:

"I tell you, Willie, to sit still." She would not have said it had it occurred to her at the minute that she had threatened him if she spoke to him again. But the children had not forgotten it.

"Teacher, you said if you spoke to Willie again he must take his books and go home," said Sammy, who was a born mischief maker.

Miss Chloe pretended not to hear, but Sammy kept motioning Willie to go, and so he said: "Teacher, must I take my books and go home?"

With a regretful tone she said, "Yes."

Mrs. Warden was ironing in the kitchen. She was always at work. She could always find something to do to get her up an hour before the rest of the house and to keep her up until all were asleep. She was always tired and she showed it, but did not talk about it.

"What is the matter now, Willie, that you have brought your books home? Can't you sit still?"

"I'm 'spelled 'cause I can't sit still, but I can help you. Here, let me take the iron and do the pillow cases and other easy things."

Mrs. Warden let him take the iron while she put on her sunbonnet and went out on the street. By and by she met the Superintendent, who raised his hat to her, but she stopped with an emphasis that made him stop. He never liked to talk school on the street, and had a rule never to hear complaints except in the office, from four to five p. m., but there was something in Mrs. Warden's manner that did not make it easy to postpone the interview. He did not say, "Speak on," and he did not need to say it, for she spoke right on.

"Willie's been 'spelled."

"That cannot be. I must do the expelling."

"Well, he brought his books home and said he was 'spelled 'cause he didn't sit still. He can't sit still. He can't do it. Willie wiggles."

"I will look into the matter." In what grade is he?"

"In Miss Chloe's room."

Mr. C— heaved a gentle sigh of despair.

"I told you Willie wiggles. He can't sit still any more'n you can stop jiggering your watch chain."

Mr. C— dropped his watch chain as though it was molten metal.

"I didn't mean no offense, but Willie is a good boy. He wiggles just as his biggest brother did, and he's a mighty smart man, and is making lots of money. Willie don't play much. He likes to work. He washes dishes and wipes them, and puts them away. He cuts the wood and does chores. He's the best boy I know, but he can't sit still."

"Send him back to school; it will be all right."

"Taint no use. There ain't no place in school for a boy that wiggles. Willie says so. I should think you ought to have one school where boys as wiggles can have something to do aside from sittin' still."

"Here, tell Willie to give this to Miss Chloe this afternoon," and he handed Mrs. Warden this note, which he had scribbled all over one of his visiting cards:

"Take Willie back. He wiggles, and so do I. Give him something to do besides sitting still. Come to my office at 4:30 if you can."—Journal of Education.

Tea drinking is reckoned to be five or six times as much in England as it was fifty years ago.

**RT. REV. THOMAS MARSH CLARK,
OLDEST EPISCOPAL BISHOP, IS DEAD**



BISHOP CLARK

Rt. Rev. Thomas Marsh Clark, bishop of Rhode Island, and by virtue of his seniority presiding bishop of the Episcopal church in this country, as well as the oldest bishop in the Anglican communion, if not in the world, died suddenly at his home in Middletown, R. I. Bishop Clark had been in the episcopate nearly fifty years. He was a remarkable preacher. On one occasion he preached for Rev. Dr. Washburn of Cavalry church, New York. A stranger was deeply impressed, and going out of the church he asked the sexton the name of the preacher. The sexton said "Bishop Clark, sir." The stranger understood him to say "Clarkson." He looked into the church almanac and found that Robert H. Clarkson was missionary bishop of Nebraska and

Dakota. He said: "If such a man as that is missionary bishop in the northwest I will send him my check for \$1,000 to help him in his work." For some time after, whenever these bishops met, Bishop Clark would say playfully to Bishop Clarkson: "Disgorge." Bishop Clark's mother was a descendant of Rev. John Wheelwright, a graduate of Cambridge university, England, who was an early minister in the Massachusetts colony, and who was banished twice from Boston for heresy. Bishop Clark was a graduate of Yale college. He received the degree of D. D. from Union college, S. T. D. from Brown university, Providence, R. I. and LL. D. from Cambridge university, England. He was the moving spirit in the work of the sanitary commission during the civil war.

GET EVEN WITH BLACKMAILER.

Swains Band Together to Punish Man Who Annoyed Them.

Summer love-making has been hazardous hereabouts during the closing days of the season, says a dispatch from North Bergen, N. J. Frequently couples strolling in the moonlight would be confronted by a man, crying:

"I've caught you!—Kissing, eh?"

Or:

"Take your arm from that girl's waist. That's disorderly conduct. I arrest you!"

Then the man would display a badge and prey on the young woman's fears by describing the horrors of the station house and picturing the shame of the publication of her name in the newspapers. Always the fellow demanded money to release those whom he pretended to arrest, and usually he got it.

Last night several young men banded together to punish the pseudo policeman. John Ring, disguised in his sister's dress, basked in the sunlight of Peter Sheehan's smiles, while the pair strolled along Hudson boulevard. Suddenly in their path appeared a man who proved to be John Carney.

"Spooning! Hugging! Actually hugging!" exclaimed Carney. "I arrest you!"

"Oh, my! What will mommer say?" cried Ring, as shrilly as he could.

This was the signal to two husky companions close at hand. The four fell on Carney and thrashed him within an inch of his life. Nor did Ring's dress hamper his blows. Carney had his assailants arrested. Their punishment will be light.

Cost of His Nomination.

Chief Justice Sullivan of the Nebraska supreme court sometimes takes occasion to make expression of his keen sense of humor, as may be seen in the statement of his nomination expense, filed the other day in the office of the secretary of state. The following, written in the flowing hand of the chief justice, tells the story of what it cost to get the nomination: "Authorized local committee to call on me, if necessary, for \$25 to help defray the expenses of the convention. They have not yet called on me, but I am apprehensive."—Chicago Chronicle.

Mammoth May Be Alive.

Dr. J. P. Frizzole of San Francisco, a government employe, who has been in the arctic regions a number of years, said recently that while he did not wish to make himself ridiculous to the scientific world by stating that at least one living specimen of the supposedly extinct mammoth family is still foaming at large on the American side of the arctic regions, yet it was a fact that he had seen comparatively fresh tracks in the island of Unst, about four miles from the mainland.

OLD WHALING CAPTAIN DEAD.

After Life Filled with Adventure, Meets End on Land.

Capt. William Henry Hall, an old-time New Bedford whaler, with an adventurous career, is dead. Capt. Hall was born at Oyster Bay, L. I., seventy-two years ago, and took to the life of a sailor when a youth.

He rose from a man before the mast to the command of a whaling vessel, putting out from New Bedford, and his adventures in the years he followed the sea covered all quarters of the globe, facing death a score of times. As a whaler he penetrated far into the arctic regions, and as the commander of merchant ships sailed four times around the world. He was once cast among cannibals in the South Pacific, but escaped death by winning their friendship.

On one of his trips he was shipwrecked and with members of his crew was thrown upon a small desert island. For forty days they maintained life with birds' eggs and such sea food as they could get. Finally Capt. Hall and three of the crew volunteered to row to New Zealand, 500 miles away, in a rowboat. After a perilous trip they reached New Zealand and returned to the island in a schooner for their mates.

Sad End of Family.

The end of a family is involved in the death of Susan Schenk in the Kings Park insane asylum at Hempstead, L. I., Wednesday, penniless and irremediable. Her brother Selah, who was once a prosperous lawyer, is now in the home for aged men at St. Johnland, 84 years old, and in the same destitute condition as his sister, who was only 71. Neither of them had married. They were wealthy only a few years ago, but sudden misfortunes in investment swept away their fortunes.

Tactful King Edward.

King Edward has become exceedingly conservative in matters of dress since his accession to the throne of Great Britain. He knows that his subjects will follow his initiative in their raiment and consequently he is seldom seen in new or expensive raiment. He brought some new felt hats from Marienbad, which he recently visited, but will only wear them when walking in the highlands, lest they become the fad of London.

Proper Burial of Bodies.

Prof. Charles A. Lindeley of Yale medical school and secretary of the Connecticut state board of health in a recent lecture opposed the embalming of dead bodies, except in special cases. He said it would be more in accordance with the teachings of science if deceased persons were not so tightly incased in impermeable coverings, but put in the ground in such a manner as to have free contact with surrounding earth.

SHOCK CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS

How One Man Was Cured of All Desire for Liquor.

Jones, in spite of being a really kindly, honest fellow, with a loving wife, a cozy home and a flourishing young family, was rapidly becoming a slave to drink. Night after night he went home in a state which made his little wife heartsick, until she with a woman's ready wit, devised a scheme and with the aid of the family physician gave Jones such a shock that he probably never will drink again.

Like many other men, Jones usually lost all recollection of his actions after he had reached a certain period of intoxication. When, five or six weeks ago, he arrived at his home in a fit state for the experiment, his wife had him put to bed. As he lay there, dead to the world, the doctor put his right leg into a casing of plaster of paris and splints, taking care to bind them so tightly that when Jones recovered consciousness all sense of feeling would have left the limb.

It was a pathetic scene, mixed with grim humor, when Jones awoke the next day, and was told that in trying to find the keyhole he had fallen down the area and broken his leg. His remorse was augmented by the pressure on his leg, which the doctor took pains to keep alive at each successive dressing, and by the time that Jones had been in bed a month all desire for stimulants had left him.

It is not likely he will drink to excess again, but if he reads this story of his loving wife's new cure for the alcoholic habit he will surely drop that limp which he now affects during his daily walk down Broadway.—New York Press.

NO NEED OF OFFICERS.

Dead Man's Friends Had Satisfied Ends of Justice.

John Fox, Jr., author of Kentucky mountaineer stories, and a Blue Grass man himself, was talking about the reign of lawlessness in the mountains of that state.

"I remember," he said, "the case of a man in a town where I lectured one time only, who shot a man in cold blood from behind a fence, and the authorities didn't do a thing with him."

"That's the trouble down there," responded an indignant listener. "The authorities seem to wink at that kind of killing. Did they know all the facts in this case?"

"Of course; but that didn't seem to make any difference."

"Well, I don't see why they didn't punish the murderer."

"They weren't altogether to blame," said Mr. Fox, rather apologetically.

"They must have been," contended the listener, still indignant.

"No," persisted Mr. Fox, "they were not. You see, the other man's friends caught the assassin before he got out of town and shot him so full of holes the grand jury didn't think it worth while to bother with the remains."

"Oh!" exclaimed the listener.—New York Times.

Sunday.

On Sunday no alarm shock

"To work!" beats on the tired brain;

What bliss to wake, to scorn the clock,

To smile and go to sleep again,

And joy goes dimpling through the town.

On heart-strings her sweet tune she strums,

And care-worn brows forget to frown.

When Sunday comes.

On Sunday there's no breathless haste

To mill or mart on tireless legs;

And oh, how beautiful the taste

Of leisure in the ham and eggs!

To munch your breakfast at your ease,

To rest at times and snap your thumbs—

You only get such joy as this

When Sunday comes.

When Sunday comes the little girls

Before the glass with huge delight

Take out of jail the little curls

That they have had in pins all night.

The little boys don't "Sunday best"

Which Freedom's ardent spirit numbs;

And by clean collars they're oppressed

When Sunday comes.

When Sunday comes how grand to sit

(When you have dined among your kin)

To read a bit, and close a bit,

Until they bring the supper in,

With music of the jingling spoon

And saucer, while the kettle hums

An extra pleasing Sabbath tune

When Sunday comes.

When Sunday comes with what a glow

A man may put his pipe and say

(As Horace said some time ago)—

"Lord of myself I live to-day!"

So here's to Sunday, three times three;

With glad hearts inward lives and dreams;

And—keep a corner, please, for me.

When Sunday comes.

—Kansas City Independent.

Craved Salmon and Oregon Water.

Many Oregonians were inclined to laugh at the Missouri woman mentioned a short time ago who insisted on going back to her native state because there were no catfish in Oregon. It appears, however, that Oregon women are as whimsical as Missouri women, as a citizen who has two sons practicing law in Brooklyn, N. Y., and doing very well went on there with his wife to visit them a short time ago, and at her desire left her there. She thought she could look after the boys and enjoy life in the East, but she has quite unexpectedly returned home. When asked why she did not remain in Brooklyn, as arranged, she said such a craving came over her for a slice of Chinook salmon and a drink of Bull Run water that it seemed as if she could not live without them, so she came back.—Portland Oregonian.

London's Unoccupied Houses.

A count of the unoccupied houses in London shows 40,069. That is one house in fifteen of the whole city.

Telephone News.

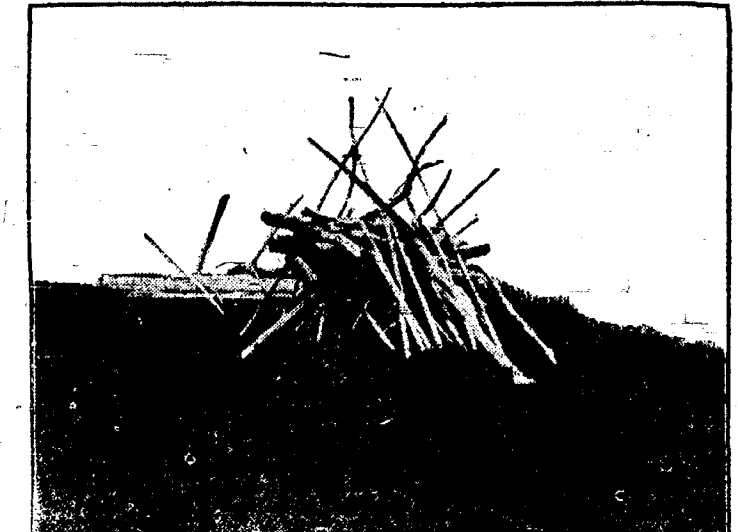
There are now more telephones in use connected with independent exchanges than with Bell exchanges.

THE REAL LAPLANDER
He is of Semi-Asiatic Origin
(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

The real Laplanders are of semi-Asiatic origin. To-day they are very few in number, but exceedingly interesting by reason of their physical aspect, origin and manner of life. Partly nomad, they are thickly scattered over a vast area in the northern extremity of the Scandinavian peninsula along the upper courses of the Swedish rivers flowing to the gulf of Bothnia, in the Finnish territory ceded by Sweden

is the first to be carried in. The true Lapp looks after his old better than his young. He may be thief, liar and vagabond, as his neighbors call him, but you can mark this down to his credit. After the aged come the reindeer, then the younger women and children.

One cannot judge the Lapp's wealth by his mode of life, for rich and poor alike live in wretched, dank and



Laplander's Grave.

to Rissla, and in the Kola peninsula. It is certain that the Lapp lived much farther south than he is found at present, for traces of the language are found in the dialect of the Swedes. Some Lapps are still found about the 63d parallel, where their domain is clearly limited by the lichens supplying the sustenance of their reindeer herds.

Universally known by their Swedish appellation, "Lapps," they speak a Finnish language which still preserves archaic roots and forms which have disappeared from modern Finnish, but though officially designated as "Finn" in Norwegian Finmark, they are clearly distinguished from the Finns proper, not only by the contrast produced by clothing and different customs, but also by their physical features and the form of their crania.

Until recently the Lapps were also supposed to differ from the rest of mankind by an absolute ignorance of song. Although apparently incapable of uttering notes pleasing to the English ear, it is a fact that they are quite capable of musical intonation much resembling a Russian dirge.

Although most of the men are great brandy drinkers, one seldom sees them drunk. With families coffee is the chief beverage, which those who can afford the expense drink many times a day, mixing it with sugar, milk, salt, cheese, bread, blood and even dripping.

Thanks to the salubrity of the climate, in spite of foul air and the filth of their hovels, they are remarkably healthy. Those few who live to be seventy or more generally have red and sore eyes, caused by the smoke of their tents and hovels, and their long journeys across the sunlit snows.

It is no unusual sight to see the women squatted on a grass plot sewing on skin clothing and smoking their pipes. Their huts are composed of a simple conic frame, made of light birch branches covered with canvas or something woolen, leaving the smoke to escape through a hole in the top.

It is not strange that the aged women are ugly when it is remembered

squalid hovels or tents, free, however, from fleas, which do not thrive along the coast.

Since the middle of the seventeenth century all the Lapps, it is claimed, have professed Christianity. They already possess a small religious literature, and follow the rites prescribed in the several local governments in whose territory they dwell. Thus in Scandinavia they are all Lutherans, in Russia orthodox Greeks, but before they became Christians the magic drum played a part in their ceremonies, as did also the pine or birch bark on which the wizard figured instruments, animals, men or gods.

This bark, or "run tree," as the Norsemen called it, was consulted on all important occasions, and the interpretation of the mysterious signs was considered the greatest art and highest wisdom. The last of the "run" trees was said to have been destroyed about the middle of the seventeenth century. The "seitch"—curiously shaped stones, sometimes rudely carved, around which the rites were celebrated—were thrown into the lakes and the rivers by the Lapps themselves. A few are preserved in the Swedish museums.

The dog, the Lapp's best friend, without which he could not rule his herds, is no longer buried with his master; but certain shells, the "souls of the dogs," are thrown into the grave. The feast of the summer solstice also is here, as elsewhere in Europe, celebrated with bonfires kindled on the hilltops. But if the fetishes have disappeared, many of the old ceremonies survive, and some strongly savor of heathenism. There still survive traces of old pagan customs analogous to the Shamanism of the Mongolians.

Travelers who have studied the people predict that it will not be many years before the Lapp as distinct type will be no more. His domain is being slowly encroached upon by the Swedish and Finnish colonists, and he is being driven to permanently settle on the coast, where he will find more abundant supplies of food and gradually become blended into the surround-



Woman in Native Dress.

that years of bending over the fire-side, with the inevitable pipe, have smoked them within and without almost into living mummies. When placed in her "pukah" or sledges, during the family migration in winter, grandmother is as buried in furs as the youngest baby, and when the tent is put up at the new encampment she

ing peoples and enjoy their comforts. It might be said that the Swedish schools are to the Lapp what the Carlisle school is to the American Indian; his godshead.

Medical Student and Degrees. Only one medical student in twelve holds a degree in arts.

Chicago Boomers.
Don't tell a Chicago man that his city has less than three million population unless you are prepared to fight. Boomers of the Lake City have reorganized their Two Million Club, rechristened it the Three Million Club, donned their aggressive club buttons and promised allegiance to the club constitution, which provides that each member must claim at all times that Chicago has at least three million people.

Don Carlos.
Don Carlos, the pretender to the Spanish throne, who, it is reported, is prepared to relinquish his claims in that direction, is 53 years old, and the father of one son and three daughters. According to the St. James Gazette, he has friends in England, and is delighted to show them over his wonderful private amory at the Palazzo Loredan, Venice. It is an unequalled collection.

About Telegraph Poles.
If the trees to replace the telegraph and telephone poles now in use were growing and forty could be obtained from each acre, it would require 270,000 acres to supply the poles for one renewal. Where the seed only just sown and started into growth, it would be A. D. 2050 before the trees would be of sufficient size to use for first-class telegraph poles.

A Natural Mistake.
He had recited to his class the story of Abraham entertaining angels unawares. Feeling that the children might not know the meaning of the word "unaware," he asked them if they did. One little hand went up promptly, and the smallest girl in the class said: "The thing you wear next your skin."—Harper's Magazine.

Many Varieties of Rice.
Rice is a native of southern Asia. It was cultivated first by the Chinese, and until within the last decade, little effort has been made outside the Orient to make a serious business of its production elsewhere. There are 1,500 varieties of the rice grain known, of which fifty or more are cultivated.

Sensational Exposure of Fraud.
A dog was playing a piano in a circus in Yorkshire, England, the other day, when one of the audience called out "rats." The dog immediately vacated his seat and "went for" the rodents. But as the piano kept right on playing there is some question as to the dog's musical ability.

Steam Rooms at Seashore.
Seashore bathing establishments that have added steam rooms to their equipment have found that the outlay has been more than repaid by the increased patronage. In the places that have installed steam rooms all the comforts of a Turkish bath are added to the surf bathing.

Woman Interprets Civil Service.
Miss Caroline L. Gretselm, a clerk in the civil service department at Washington, has had a unique duty cut out for her. She has been detailed to make a tour of inspection of the postoffices of the country and interpret the civil service regulations.

Expensive Sounding.
As a matter of course, it is a fine thing to have all of our harbor obstructions properly and definitely located and correctly chartered, but it costs a lot for a warship like the Massachusetts to find just where the hidden dangers are.

Destructive Dampness.
So bad is the dampness in Ceylon that a book will hardly last a year. The most expensive camera, made of the most perfectly seasoned wood apparently will warp in Ceylon, and all its parts will become unglued.

Germany's Population.
The latest statistical estimates for German empire place the population at 58,549,000. From these figures it appears that the population has increased 1.46 per cent in the last year.

Grows High-Class Cotton.
It has been found, through extended experiments, that Rhodesia can produce first-class cotton, which will command the highest price in Liverpool.

Warning to Drinkers.
An attack of typhoid fever, of pneumonia or of erysipelas that would be mild in a sober man will kill quickly one addicted to alcoholic drinks.

Division of Population.
Fifty years ago the population of England and Wales was divided equally between city and country; now 77 per cent of it is urban.

Germany Outstrips Britain.
British merchants in all the world's ports are showing distress because of the rapid increase of Germany's foreign commerce.

Chinese Seamen.
Seamen on native river crafts in China get \$3 a month; on sea-going Chinese vessels \$8. They furnish their own food.

Night Workers.
It is estimated that half a million New Yorkers are awake and busy, legitimately or otherwise, all night.

Fencing in Japan.
The practice of fencing has been revived among Japanese noblemen.

East Jordan Company's Store

CLOTHING! Clothing!

We would like to call your attention to our Fall Stock of

Men's Suits and Overcoats
Heavy Shirts and Sweaters,
Reefers, Kersey Pants,
Mackinaws, Pontiacs,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

They are the largest and most complete line we have ever had on sale.



FRIEND BROTHERS CLOTHING CO. MILWAUKEE, WIS.

FRIEND BROTHERS CLOTHING CO. MILWAUKEE, WIS.

We also have full lines of
Boys' Knee Pants Suits,
Norfolk Sailor Suits,
Youth's Suits,
Boys' Reefers,
Overcoats,
Etc., Etc.

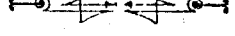
In fact, everything in the line of Boys' Winter Clothing.



Our celebrated

Staley Underwear

will be here in a few days, and as everybody is acquainted with its good qualities, it needs no introduction.



Call on us for your Winter Clothing.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Charlevoix County Herald

R. L. Lorraine, Publisher.

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

HOW EAGLES FIGHT.

A Furious Battle Between Two of the Big Birds.
A small party of gentlemen, most all of whom had tinges of sporting proclivities in their blood, were discussing the subject of chicken fighting. An old farmer from Rappahannock county, Va., broke into the conversation. "Gentlemen," said he, "in my time I have seen some bang up chicken fights, but the greatest fight I ever saw between birds in all my born days was a contest between a bald eagle and a gray eagle near my old place in Rappahannock."

"This fight took place on the bank of the river. I couldn't forget it if I lived to be as old as Methuselah. I was the only spectator and saw the struggle from start to finish. The bald eagle had caught a muskrat and was about to eat it for breakfast when the gray eagle soared down and attempted to rob the other one of its prey. Then commenced the combat and, Lord, how the feathers flew! They fought with wings, beaks and talons, and I could hear the talons crack when they struck and tore each other. The sounds made by their wings as they buffeted one another were like explosions of musketry, while their screams and yells sounded demoniacal. The battle lasted fully fifteen minutes and wound up with a victory for old baldy, who drove the gray eagle away and then resumed his interrupted breakfast."

"Oh, yes, there are a great many eagles up in my part of the state," said the old agriculturist in reply to a question. "There are plenty of high rocks and lofty trees whereon they build their nests. We farmers do not give them any latitude, however. Whenever one of these big birds is seen soaring about the poultry yard, or, in fact, anywhere about the farm, it's 'Johnnie, get your gun,' because it not infrequently happens that good sized chickens, young lambs or little pigs are carried away by them, so they're very unwelcome visitors."—Washington Star.

YACHT RACING.

This Expensive Sport Was Begun in England in 1602.
Though vessels answering to the character of yachts were in use by royal personages from an early date—Queen Elizabeth, for instance, had one built at Cowes, Isle of Wight, in 1588—the word "yacht" was not used until the year 1660, when the Dutch presented a "yacht" named the Mary to Charles II., says the London Chronicle. In Evelyn's Diary, under Oct. 1, 1661, occurs the entry, "I sailed this morning with his majesty in one of his yachts, vessels not known among us till the Dutch East India company presented that curious piece to the king, being very excellent sailing vessels."

Yacht racing commenced in 1662, when Charles II., who had some yachts built for him by Sir Phineas Pett, wagered \$500 that a yacht of his would beat a Dutch one owned by his brother, the Duke of York, afterward James II. But the growth of yacht sailing was slow, and it is not until 1720 that an authentic record of a yacht club is found, in which year the Cork Harbor Water club, now known as the Royal Cork Yacht club, was formed. In 1812 a similar club, the Yacht club, was formed at Cowes by some fifty yachtsmen. This club in 1820 attracted the notice of the Duke of Clarence, afterward William IV., when its title was altered to the Royal Yacht Squadron, Cowes. Fourteen years later William IV. presented the first royal cup to this club. But in 1851 only 500 yachts were in existence. Since the international yacht race of that year the increase in the number has been immense.

In America, the Chronicle says, "the sport may be said to have commenced in 1814, in which year the New York Yacht club was formed, and the history of that club is practically the history of American yachting."

Knew His Business.

One of the best known lawyers of Philadelphia had a case in court against a man who kept a cigar store opposite one of the large hotels. The man had in some way broken the law. "Do you mean to say," asked the lawyer, "that you have made a living out of that store for one year?" "Yes," replied the man. "Gentlemen come from the hotel early in the morning and ask for fifteen and twenty-five cent cigars. I hand them out five centers, and they don't know the difference."

"Impossible," said the lawyer. "Oh, no, it isn't," said the storekeeper calmly. "I have done it on you several times."—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Inquisitive Jury.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the judge as he concluded his charge, "if the evidence shows in your minds that pneumonia even indirectly was the cause of the man's death the prisoner cannot be convicted."

An hour later a messenger came from the jury room. "The gentlemen of the jury, my lord," he said, "desire information." "On what point of evidence?" "None, your honor; but they want to know how to spell pneumonia."—London Globe.

Marvels of Corn Culture.

Thousands of practical instances could be given to show the value of improved varieties of corn. For instance, one southern Illinois farmer more progressive than the rest was induced to secure enough improved seed to plant 300 acres as a result of his study of corn in the Illinois College of Agriculture. These 300 acres outyielded all of the other fields on his farm more than thirty bushels per acre, and so far as could be determined the fields of that entire section yielded about thirty bushels per acre. This increase in yield meant a total gain of about 9,000 bushels, which represented a cash value of about \$4,000 that season. As this increase did not represent an increased cost of production, the gain was pure profit. In another case a farmer in central Illinois became interested in improved seed corn through the school of corn judging in the Illinois Agricultural college. He secured enough seed grown by a corn breeder to plant eighty acres. As a result he raised almost twenty-five bushels more per acre on this field than where the ordinary seed was planted.—Cosmopolitan.

Married in Her Petticoat.

In order to live up to her vow to be married in white Mrs. Martha Gordon of Frankfort, Ind., took off her dress skirt and was married in her white petticoat. Henry Harris was the bridegroom.

The couple were married in the county clerk's office by Justice of the Peace William Campbell. Just before the ceremony the bride elect asked County Clerk Smith if there was a room convenient where she could arrange her toilet. Mr. Smith directed her into a private room, and then the assembled guests waited.

Presently the door opened, and the bride appeared. The squire, a white bearded official, gasped and turned red about the ears, for the lady came forward with her white petticoat the most prominent portion of her trousseau.

"I said I'd be married in white, and I will. Proceed with the ceremony," she said.

After the ceremony the bride retired to the room and again donned her skirt.—Indianapolis News.

Triumphant Schoolboys.

A few days ago the venerable king of Denmark received a letter purporting to come from four lads, scholars of a school at Flakkebjerg. It was short, clear and sensational and ran as follows: "To King Christian in Copenhagen: We are four boys of the Flakkebjerg seminary who have been flogged by a teacher with a steel wire rope. Unless that is stopped it will kindle a fire." The missive was unsigned. Usually anonymous letters are tossed into the waste paper basket. But in this case the monarch held that an inquiry ought to be made, so he sent the letter to the minister of justice and instructed him to have the matter thoroughly investigated. This was duly done, and the facts which came to light confirmed the extraordinary allegation of the unnamed scholars. One of the masters, overzealous in applying the rod, had used the unacademized steel wire rope in the hope of making a deeper impression on his backward or wayward pupils. Once the fact was established he was dismissed on the spot.—London Telegraph.

A Dream Indeed.

Wife—I dreamed last night that I was in a store that was full of the loveliest bonnets and—
Husband (hastily)—But that was only a dream, my dear.
Wife—I knew that before I woke up, because you bought me one.—Philadelphia Press.

It is best to remember that life is not written in lead pencil and erasing may not be done until after the account has been rendered to the Master.—New York Herald.

Ayer's

For coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, weak throats, weak lungs, consumption, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Cherry Pectoral

Always keep a bottle of it in the house. We have been saying this for 60 years, and so have the doctors.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for 40 years. It is the best medicine in the world, I know, for all throat and lung troubles."
Mrs. J. K. Noncross, Waltham, Mass.
25c. 50c. \$1.00.
All druggists.

The Lungs

Daily action of the bowels is necessary. Aid nature with Ayer's Pills.

GUNS GUNS GUNS

For 10 days.

We have just received 1 dozen guns of all kinds which will be here for only 10 days and which we will sell during this time at the very lowest possible prices. This will mean money in your pocket if you buy now. Remember this sale lasts only 10 days.

W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Reciprocity and Tariff is the title of a new document of thirty-two pages just issued by the American Protective Tariff League, and includes all the reciprocity treaties now under consideration by Congress, the editorial opinions of the late Speaker Reed on the Cuban treaty, and an exhaustive treatise on the Constitutionality of treaties by former Representative Sheldon of California. Sent to any address for four cents. Ask for Document No. 43. Address W. F. WACEMAN, General Secretary, 339 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

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

G. R. & I. annual excursion to Detroit, Toledo, Chicago and Grand Rapids, Tuesday October 6. To Richmond October 13. See G. R. & I agent for particulars.

The following officers were elected at Traverse City this week by the Eleventh district W. C. T. U. convention: President, Mrs. P. J. Howard; Petoskey; vice president at large, Mrs. M. E. Weston, Charlevoix; corresponding secretary, Mrs. F. H. Parmiter, Charlevoix; recording secretary, Mrs. Vina Nickerson, Cheboygan; treasurer, Mrs. Mason, Mancelona. The presidents of the seven county unions are all vice presidents of the district union. The place of next meeting was left to executive board.

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

\$6.00	CHICAGO	\$6.00
\$5.00	DETROIT	\$5.00
\$5.00	TOLEDO	\$5.00
\$5.00	LACROSSE IND.	\$5.00
\$4.00	GRAND RAPIDS	\$4.00

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 6TH, 1903.
On date mentioned agents of the Pere Marquette will sell round trip excursion tickets to points mentioned in heading, at rate quoted. Good to return on trains not later than October 16th. Ask agents for particulars as to time of trains, etc. Tickets will be good to stop at intermediate points south of Saginaw or Holland and east of Hastings or Grand Ledge.

GRAND LODGE I. O. O. F. SAGINAW. One fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale Oct. 19 and 20; good to return to Oct. 24th.

H. F. MOELLER, G. P. A.

BANNER SALVE

the most healing salve in the world.

Teachers' Examination

The regular Teachers' Examination for Charlevoix County will be held at the Central School, or McKinley school building, in Charlevoix, on October 15, and 16, 1903. Examinations will commence at 8:30 a. m., standard time, and embrace Second and Third grade certificates. Basis for Reading—"A Bill from the Town Pump;" from "Twice Told Tales;"—Hawthorne. Examination paper furnished free.

A. W. CHEW, School Commissioner.

FORCE

Satisfies taste and appetite

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

C. R. & I.

Annual Excursion

DETROIT,	\$5.00
TOLEDO,	5.00
CHICAGO,	6.00
GRAND RAPIDS,	4.00

TUESDAY, OCT. 6.

Richmond, Ind., \$5.00, Tuesday, Oct. 13.

Tickets good for 10 days. See any G. R. & I. agent for full information, or address C. L. LOCKWOOD, Gen. Pass. Agent, Grand Rapids, Mich. For the excursion of Oct. 6, you can take Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. special train at South Arm, at 6:40 a. m.

Congress Playing Cards.

Cards of quality. For up-to-date card parties. Smooth, thin and springy. Dainty pictorial designs. Rich colors. Gold edges. No others are so good. FOR SALE BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE. 128-page Hoyle sent, prepaid, for two Congress jack wrappers and name of dealer from whom packs were bought. Address, U. S. Playing Card Co., Cincinnati, O.

Excursion!

Grand Rapids,	\$4.00
Detroit,	\$5.00
Toledo,	\$5.00
Chicago,	\$6.00

DETROIT & CHARLEVOIX Railroad, on Tuesday, Oct. 6, 1903.

Your choice of four routes for Detroit and Toledo. See bills, or ask for particulars. E. A. ASHLEY, Agent.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. *E. W. Johnson*
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, *E. W. Johnson*
Cures 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.

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. PORTELL.
M. H. ROBERTSON. GEO. G. GLENN.

Briefs of the Week

This now the honest farmer packs His apples up to town.
This is the top row in the sacks
O O O O O O
And this is lower down
O O O O O O

1000 ex. choice flowering bulbs just received at Ralph's Ice Cream parlors

Donald, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sloan, died this (Saturday) morning of cholera infantum.

The Excursion Train on the D. & C. R. R. leaves South Arm at 6:40 a. m. connecting with the G. R. & I. at Alba.

Jerome Smith has purchased Gage & Co's. stock of grocery and bazaar goods, taking possession Wednesday.

E. F. Meech on Friday removed to Charlevoix his household goods which have been stored here for some time.

Special through train via East Jordan & Southern and Pere Marquette for their annual South bound excursion Oct. 6.

Special train Excursion to Detroit, Grand Rapids, Toledo and Chicago via the Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Tuesday Oct. 6th at 6:40 a. m.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wiesman went to Petoskey Wednesday to celebrate a Jewish holiday. Their store was closed Thursday on account of this holiday.

A. M. Haight and family arrived Tuesday. Mr. Haight is the manager of the new East Jordan Cooperage Co. and we are glad to welcome them to our city.

The true Chinese Sacred Lily will be a mass of lovely flowers in six weeks from planting. - how nice for Thanksgiving. Secure the finest bulbs at Ralph's Ice Cream parlors.

Builds up muscular flesh, healthy tissue, rich, red blood; clears the stomach, kidneys and liver. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cts. Warne's Pharmacy.

On Monday Mrs. Lena Carson received a check for \$60.00 from W. J. Clark, of Harbor Springs, the proceeds from the benefit ball game played at that place on Thursday last between teams composed of the city officials of Harbor Springs and Petoskey.

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.

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

The first consignment of machinery for the new grist mill arrived the last of the week.

W. H. Sheldon, of Lansing, is in town this week in the interest of the Capitol State building and loan association.

The Special Through train for Chicago, Detroit, Lacrosse, Toledo and Grand Rapids leaves at 5:45 a. m. Don't get left.

Mel. Trotter, the evangelist, returned to Grand Rapids Monday after conducting a series of meetings in the Presbyterian church.

Regular meeting of South Lake Lodge No. 180 K. of P. next Wednesday evening, Oct 7th. All members requested to be present.

Morrissey & Turner's store was closed the first of the week by creditors. We understand, however, that the firm's assets are amply sufficient to cover all of their liabilities.

Mrs. Smith was the guest of her sisters Mesdames Dicken and Tillotson here over Sunday, returning to her home in Harbor Springs Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Bryant departed Monday for Milwaukee where Mr. B. has accepted a position of superintendent in a factory for the manufacture of automobile parts.

One plant of the Bermuda Easter Lily will perfume the whole house. Secure your bulbs now and have them in bloom for Christmas. We will start them free at Ralph's Ice Cream parlors.

The happiest couple in the world should be a deaf husband and a blind wife, both taking Rocky Mountain Tea. Keeps peace in the family. 35 cents. Warne's Pharmacy.

Our High School football team, owing to their heavy weight and the reputation they gained for fast playing last year, are having considerable difficulty in getting games. In Monday's Grand Rapids Herald they issued a challenge to any high school in the State to meet them on the gridiron.

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

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

\$5.00 to Detroit and Toledo, \$6.00 to Chicago, \$4.00 to Grand Rapids on G. R. & I. annual excursion October 6. \$5.00 to Richmond October 13. Ask any G. R. & I. agent about it.

The East Jordan Flooring Co.'s factory commenced operation this week.

Chas. Bush has purchased the Carson bowling alley, taking possession Thursday.

Misses Cassie Winters and Maggie Dooley returned to Gould City Saturday to resume their school work.

The Board of Trade meeting was adjourned until next Friday evening, Oct. 9th. Farmers and all others interested in the canning factory project are especially requested to be present.

Ily acinths, Tulips, Narcissus Jonquills, Chinese Sacred Lily and Bermuda Lily are among the finest winter bloomers and Ralph's bulbs are all selected and very cheap too. Come in and see them anyway.

Dr. M. C. Orser, a dentist from St. Ignace, has opened an office in the rooms in the Loveday blk. formerly occupied by Dr. S. B. Foster. He will remain here ten days, then return to St. Ignace and close up his business before locating here permanently.

Arthur Cox has accepted a position with the East Jordan Lumber Co. and left for that place Monday of this week. Mr. Cox will for the time being have charge of the filling room at the hardwood flooring plant in that village. - Elk Rapids Progress.

B. L. Burke, representing the People's Transit Co., is in town today looking after freight business for their steamship "Frontenac" which will, it is proposed, make twice a week trips between Chicago, Milwaukee and East Jordan as well as other Northern Michigan ports.

At their meeting Monday evening, the Local Y. P. S. C. E. elected the following officers for the ensuing semi-annual term:
Pres., Agnes Suffer; vice pres., Mabel Malpass; rec. sec., Nellie Maddaugh; cor. sec., Grace Van Kappel and treas. Howard Porter.

Dr. H. W. Dicken has recently added to his office equipment a first class electrical machine, complete and up-to-date in every detail. Aside from its utility in treating human ills it is a handsome ornament, having a beautiful marble switchboard and being enclosed in a glass wall case.

Tuesday Oct. 6th is the date of the special South bound excursion via East Jordan & Southern & Pere Marquette. Chicago \$6.00; Detroit, Lacrosse and Toledo \$5.00; Grand Rapids \$4.00. Good to return until midnight Oct. 16th. Tickets good for any intermediate point south of Grand Rapids & Saginaw.

MORE THAN ONE THIRD DIE.
The principal reason why more than one third of the people die from kidney disease in some form is because it is so insidious that the kidneys may be badly affected before the victim realizes his danger. If you have any indication of kidney trouble take Foley's Kidney Cure at once as it corrects irregularities and makes the kidneys and bladder right. Remember the name, Foley's Kidney Cure. Sold by L. C. Madison & Co.

GIRL WANTED - For general housework. Apply to Mrs. C. A. Sweet.

8 Cents

Eight cents a pound is what a young woman paid for twelve pounds of flesh.

She was thin and weak and paid one dollar for a bottle of Scott's Emulsion, and by taking regular doses had gained twelve pounds in weight before the bottle was finished.

Eight cents a pound is cheap for such valuable material. Some pay more, some less, some get nothing for their money. You get your money's worth when you buy Scott's Emulsion.

We will send you a little free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS,
409 Pearl Street, New York.
5c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. Hurburt went to Frederic Monday.

Harry Curkendall will build a new residence.

A. F. Young, of Charlevoix, was in town Friday.

Miss Emma Winters returned to the Soo Saturday.

Joe Maddock was home from Ludington over Sunday.

John Nicholls, of Charlevoix, was in town Wednesday.

R. A. Emery, of Charlevoix, had business in town Monday.

Henry Ribble is the latest addition to the ranks of our draymen.

E. F. Meech, of Charlevoix, was an East Jordan visitor Thursday.

Atty. L. Shannahan, of Charlevoix, had business in town Tuesday.

A. E. Bartlett is erecting a residence on his lot on the terrace.

Atty. A. B. Nicholas transacted business in Charlevoix Monday.

Chester Thompson returned to his home in Traverse City Wednesday.

Miss Davis, of Traverse City, is the guest of her friend Mrs. M. Swafford.

Stephen Kester and family departed Monday for their new home in Washington.

E. H. Shepherd and Frank Blair, of Boyne City, took dinner at Hotel Lakeside Monday.

Mrs. E. J. Ashley continues to improve and is now able to be up and about the house.

Lorin Borthwick, of Bellaire, has been in town several days this week closing up a business deal.

L. N. Jones and family departed Thursday for an extended visit with friends in Montcalm county.

Jonathan Kitson departed the first of the week for Idaho, where he has been offered a good position.

J. J. Gage went to Jennings Thursday. He has a position in Mitchell Bros' store awaiting him there.

Mrs. Michael Quinn returned from a two months' visit with friends in Toronto and other Canadian cities.

Miss Jennie Glenn returned Thursday from Pennsylvania where she has been visiting friends for several weeks.

Mrs. Wm. Gilbert and children returned Wednesday evening from a month's visit with relatives at Kingsley.

Mr. and Mrs. Con. Kelly, of Alpena, were guests of friends in town during Fair week, returning to their home Monday.

Ashland Bowen returned Tuesday evening from a two weeks' trip to Milwaukee, Sheboygan, and other Wisconsin cities.

Manager J. M. Hurst of the East Jordan Lumber Co.'s store, has been in Grand Rapids the past week, where he went to be present at the marriage of his daughter Annie L. to Mr. Lewis G. Howlett, which occurred Tuesday evening at the Westminster Presbyterian church in that city.

ANNUAL G. R. & I. EXCURSIONS.

The G. R. & I. will give its annual excursion on Tuesday, October 6, to Detroit \$5.00, Toledo \$5.00, Chicago \$6.00, Grand Rapids \$4.00, stations Reed City and south \$3.00. The second excursion will be to Richmond, Ind., on Tuesday October 13th. Fare \$5.00. Tickets good to return for any point on G. R. & I. agents for full particulars or address C. L. Lockwood, G. P. A. Grand Rapids, Mich.

No more cents are to be made by the United States mint at Philadelphia for at least a year unless a special order is issued from United States treasurer at Washington. This is the latest order from Washington, due to the enormous production in the last five years - 3,000,000,863 pennies having been shipped from the Philadelphia mint, which is the only one that coins the 1-cent pieces to various parts of the country.

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.

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

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.

SELZ SHOES.

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

500

BOXES FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

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

FRANK MARTINEK.

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

The Two Captains

By W. CLARK RUSSELL.

Copyright, 1897, by P. F. Collier.

Copyright, 1897, by Dodd, Mead & Co.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

"I left her in port," replied Captain Bland, "and I'm here waiting for her." Pope fell back with a wild look at Crystal, and struck his thigh a slap that sounded like a shot.

"Good mercy!" cried he with a dull, rather pale face. "It's a small world, Captain Bland. The Madre's the ship we are waiting for."

The bearded skipper looked under a frown, with his black eyes at Bland, gathered his beard to a point in a leisurely clutch of his fist, and said, without smiling, "We must go into partnership, at which Crystal broke into a more genuine explosion of laughter than Pope had ever heard of from his lips."

"Who is this gentleman?" said Captain Bland.

"Captain Crystal, my chief officer," answered Pope.

"I believe we have met," said Captain Bland. "Wasn't you once master of a little barque with a cargo for London from Kingstown, Jamaica?"

"The William Pitt," said Crystal.

"I boarded you off Turk's Island," Crystal frowned, reflected, and answered, "Yes, I recollect. Your visit was brief, and your usage handsome."

"You had nothing aboard good for us," said Captain Bland.

"Pray step below," said Pope, who wore a face of chagrin. "Grindal, see that that boat's crew have plenty of grog to toast us in," and he went down the companion steps, Captain Bland and Captain Crystal following.

The cabin servant placed drink and cigars on the table, and the three captains filled, then chinked glasses, and smoked.

"See here, Captain Bland," cried Pope, "there are two of us on this job. What do you say to this, that the ship which first falls in with the Madre will be the vessel that takes her? If we're alongside of her and you leave in sight and come bowling down upon us—hey, Captain Bland?"

"If you are pillaging her, and I come

of grog apiece, the two captains went on deck.

It was not until five bells, half-past two, that the three sail sprang into sight ahead; two showing from the deck before the third. It was plain they were keeping company and sailed close together. Pope and Grindal had been watching the ships on the bow through the telescope intently for some time in silence, when Grindal exclaimed:

"The little 'un to the right is a schooner. She's under small canvas while 'tother shows all she's got to spread, and 'the amidship vessel," he added after a pause, letting the glass sink from his eyes and speaking in a hollow voice, while he fastened his wicked bloodshot gaze on the commander's countenance, "is a frigate—as I should say by the histe of the tawls, of all fifty guns."

"Quick! the glass!" shouted Pope.

He wrenched it with the violence of a sudden passion of excitement out of the boatswain's hands, looked, and in a note of thunder bawled:

"It's an English frigate, as you say, conveying the Madre, that's half-wrecked aloft, and the schooner Julia Morton is her prize, by heaven!"

He then rushed aft, roaring, "Shift your helm two points; let the shift be gradual! Grindal, trim with caution! A hellish trap to stumble on! All of a sudden, too!" He was blood-red with sensations and passions.

Pope was perfectly right; but then no seaman aided by a glass could have mistaken; the schooner was undoubtedly the beautiful fabric commanded by Captain Bland, and the ship with her fore-topmast gone answered in every minute point to the description Pope had received of the Madre de Dios.

"Damnation! she's after us," bellowed Crystal.

And sure enough the frigate might be seen with yards slowly squaring, rounding slowly out from her consort, and as she brought her bow

gun-ship, and say four hundred and fifty of a crew? A single broadside would blow us into ribs."

At four o'clock in the afternoon the frigate was still in chase, but the light breeze and the keen entry of the brig had helped her as though with the gift of an auxiliary screw, and now when you looked at the man-of-war you saw that she was sunk to her ports, but still she hung astern, a full majestic moon of canvas deadily in resolved pursuit.

"Ain't the wind scanting," said Grindal to Captain Pope, creasing his nose and snuffing as he brought his wicked eyes to bear on his commander.

"We may have it out of southeast," answered Pope, "I shall keep all on, everything aboard, dead before it until we can sail her into darkness which can't be far off; though fire seize that sun! d'ye notice how slow he always is in his going when night's wanted in a hurry?"

It was a famous saying of Nelson, "that at sea a good deal must be left to chance," and very often chance, which is another name for fortune, will show mercy to the undeserving even to pirates, though a meritorious frigate has been sweating astern all day in their wake. For by six o'clock the sky southeast was painted a threatening dark gray with a mass of loose stuff sulkily scaling off it; and now it was that both Pope and Crystal stood waiting breathlessly; it was life or death to them; they stared into the horizon and their faces looked their tremendous intentions. Each man as he gazed saw the brig filled with men-of-war-men and his own corpse crimsoning the white plank with a great bullet wound in his head. No! these starving master mariners had hoisted the abhorred flag for a fortune, not for a gibbet.

Then with no further scanting the wind shifted all of a sudden slap with the run of the swell.

"Starboard your helm! Starboard your helm!" roared Pope. "See what are they doing yonder?"

Such a cheer as a man reaped from death would send up to heaven or being a scoundrel pirate would send down to the devil, broke from Pope's deep throat as he dropped the telescope and turned to Crystal. The frigate with a shift of wind had down helm and was bracing her yards up to join the two vessels out of sight behind the rim of the sea. She had abandoned the pursuit.

With a huge oath Crystal dashed his cap on to the deck, shouting, "What an escape!"

Scarce had he said this when all hands began to see what had happened and they fell mad. The decks were covered with dancing figures, the air was split with their hideous roars of joy.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Thetis, West Indianan. Nothing happened the next two days. The crew were bitterly disappointed by the escape of the Madre. They admitted that their commander had not deceived them. That sort of fortune over which the black star trembles had admitted them to a sight of the object of their cruise; but for Bland and his accursed schooner, the Spanish might have been theirs.

However, it was to be the next ship; Captain Pope had sworn it. Captain Crystal had echoed the oath. The men, defeated in their greed, wild to get money and end the dangerous cruise, were furiously determined.

It was a Sunday morning, fair and peaceful; one of those sweet, warm mornings, which at sea make you think of the glad music of the morning lark, while memory calls up the woodland scene, the dusty road, the little highway inn.

Crystal had come up from breakfast, leaving Pope at table, and Grindal, relieved from his watch on deck, was rolling forward, when a loud, clear voice, sang from the fore-top-gallant yard, "Sail ho!"

(To be continued.)

Artificial Babies.

A man has invented a mechanical baby designed for the use of ladies when traveling, who wish to secure the sole use of a compartment of a railway carriage. Here is an extract from his printed circular:

"Common traveling infants yielding intermittent cries of fear, and capable of being put into the pocket, 10s.; second class, crying not too loudly, but lamentably and insupportably, 20s.; third class, full squallers, with a very piercing and aggravating voice of five octaves, £2; the same arranged as a prompt repeater, £2 6s.; fifth class, first quality, capable of continued squalling, £3. These babies can not only be set going in a moment (as indeed can most living ones), but they can also be stopped as quickly, which the natural ones cannot."—London Answers.

Caustic Criticism.

R. K. Munkittrick, editor of Judge, tells a good story of one of his neighbors out in the wilds of New Jersey. The said neighbor, while in a preparatory school, concluded that he would one day startle the world with his lofty literary style.

Having devoured many works of rhetoric, he finally landed in Harvard, where he determined to begin with his "startling" tactics. He prepared, at great length, an essay that he says he considered a masterpiece of sublime and lofty style. When it came back he was quite astonished to find the following brief criticism written across its face in large blue-lead letters:

"Don't you think you took a pretty long run for so short a slide?"—New York Times.

IN OLD "SARATOGA"

Revels, Rivalries and Romance

Back there in old Saratoga Madame Jumel had the tragedy of her career. Back there in the old days of Saratoga, Martin Van Buren, the courtly, handsome man who thought no woman could resist him, received the rebuff of his brilliant and dashing career. Back there in old Saratoga, Lafayette, the only man this government ever entertained, found the highest development of American courtesy and made the happiest speech of his life in saying farewell to America forever. Back there, also, in this old Saratoga, Mrs. De Witt Clinton, of whose beauty there is still reminiscence, and of whose genius there is still strong memory in the minds of the white-haired old ladies who now sit by their firesides and talk of the social glory that is gone.

The old Saratoga teems with tales. Away back yonder in the campaign of "Tippicanoe and Tyler, too," there

Jumel, reorganized at once this hideous caricature.

When Madame Jumel discovered the indignity, she called to her aid her retainers and ordered them to have the affair removed from the streets. The negro and his attendants refused to be removed, and Madame Jumel proceeded in high dudgeon on her road to the lake.

Madame Jumel never took another drive in Saratoga. And the story, traveling from mouth to mouth, was told in all those old colonial cities and at all the watering places where she was accustomed to lend her beauty and domineering presence. Her day was done and she was never able to recover from the national ridicule which was showered upon her after this Saratoga incident. It was the eclipse of the most beautiful and most daring woman of her day.

Saratoga witnessed another social



Plaza of Congress Hall in 1833.

was a political parade in Saratoga. At the head of this parade was a float upon which was hoisted a huge ball, in front of the float banner, which read: "Keep the ball rolling." Benton had said in the senate of the anti-slavery movement: "I have set this thing in motion and I will keep the ball rolling." That political cry of the Tippicanoe and Tyler days has been the touchstone of the life of Saratoga until this modern time.

There are Madame Jumels in Saratoga to-day. But there has not been one reigning beauty of this town who could have compared with this woman, beloved of Aaron Burr, who made all of the Saratoga of her time sit back and out of the way, while the streets were left open to her equipages and permission was given to no one else to drive when she chose to go abroad. Queen was Madame Jumel and jealous of all other queens.

And old Saratoga will tell you the story of her dethronement. It was not the envy, nor the tongue of jealous woman which did it, but a farking crowd of young blades of that day, who had themselves been outside the glitter of Madame Jumel's smile and reveled themselves upon their sovereignty by casting at her the shafts of such cruel ridicule that neither beauty nor wit were able to withstand them, and she went one day out of Saratoga leaving her crown behind her.

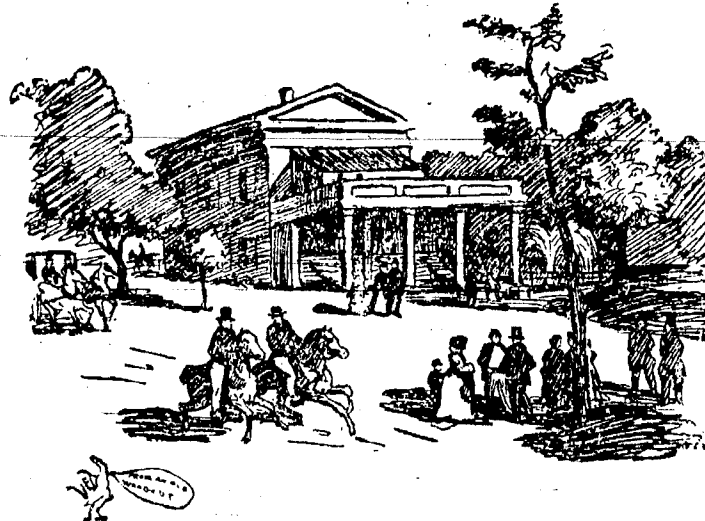
In Madame Jumel's day there was a Southern negro who was a local character in Saratoga. He was keen of retort and able in verbiage. Madame Jumel when taking her afternoon drive from the United States to the lake, sat in an old-fashioned chariot drawn by four mules, and was accompanied by outriders in livery of her own designing. The young blades prepared an equipage which was an exact facsimile of Mme. Jumel's outfit, except that instead of the chariot

tragedy when Martin Van Buren, the handsomest of all the presidents, and the courtliest of gentlemen, who in all his life had never known the disfavor of woman, met one great lady who was mistress of herself and held convictions of her own, and who turned her back upon Martin Van Buren in the great drawing room of the United States, and showed to a great gathering of the aristocracy of the country that resistance to the fascinations of this brilliant lawyer was quite possible, had a woman brains.

Mrs. De Witt Clinton and Martin Van Buren had never met. The president came to Saratoga, and a great fête was arranged in honor of his coming. Mrs. Clinton, by virtue of her wit and beauty, naturally held supremacy at the fête. Van Buren's vanity would not permit him to arrive at an early hour. Imitating the English noblemen, who were then more familiar in America than they are now, he waited until all the guests had been assembled and then made his entrance while every one stood up to receive him. Mrs. Clinton was annoyed at the president's assumption of personal superiority.

With the smile upon his face which story tells us, no woman had ever been able to resist, he walked across the floor of the broad dining room with extended hand to greet Mrs. Clinton, assuring himself that an introduction to Mrs. Clinton's president would not be considered necessary by Mrs. Clinton. She stood perfectly still until he was within a few feet of her and then, at the moment when he was about to speak, she deliberately turned and began looking at the lights in the chandelier.

Martin Van Buren had committed, for the first time in his life, a faux pas, and he knew it. But his nimble mind never deserted him in this tragic moment. He passed directly by Mrs.



Pavilion Fountain in 1845.

they substituted a cart. In the cart they put a huge hamper filled with soiled linen. Then this negro was dressed in an afternoon gown of the kind worn by Madame Jumel, and he was seated in the midst of the liner.

Then, when Madame Jumel was leaving the hotel, around the corner came this facsimile procession of outriders and attendants. And so well had lives, animals and all the details been copied that the whole city of fashionable Saratoga sitting on the veranda to watch the passage of Madame

Clinton as if he had never seen her and went beyond her to where an aged lady of his intimate acquaintance was sitting, and, bowing low over her, kissed her hand.

It was a meeting of two clever people. But the sorrow of it was ever afterward Van Buren's, and his social error was never forgotten during all his public career. He suffered most as much from the ridicule of the nation as did Madame Jumel before him.

—Charles E. Trevelyan, in New York Morning Telegraph.

A FRENCHMAN CANNOT ALWAYS WORK.

"Come, Clarisse! put by hay-rake! This sun is hot enough to bake And those who keep to the fields to-day Must scorch and shrivel like drying hay; But where the blackberry-patches lie, Birches give shade and a brook runs by."

"Come, Clarisse! and I will show The place where ripe blackberries grow— A cool, still place, so hid away The sun won't find it even to-day; A place so still, fawns dare to leap; So still, the wood-cuckoo floats asleep!"

"Come, Clarisse! throw rake aside! The wood's cool arms are open wide, Let-cooled the air stir in the wood; To-day a change will do us good— Moss is better than plow-fields rough Blackberry-picking is work enough!"

"Don't scold, Clarisse, and say I shrink— A Frenchman cannot always work!" —Francis Sterne Palmer in Century.

Sore Mouths of Cattle

About this time of the year annually we see reports of sore mouths and feet in cattle and find that as a rule much ignorance regarding the nature of this disease, which it is often feared by local veterinarians and stockmen may turn out to be the dreaded contagious foot and mouth disease which recently caused so much trouble and led to so much expense in the New England states. The latter outbreak of disease has been absolutely stamped out by the Bureau of Animal Industry of the Department of Agriculture and there should not be the slightest ground for fearing that ordinary sore mouth of cattle could possibly develop into the seriously contagious disease. That disease comes from contagion carried by affected or exposed cattle or skins, pelts, etc., from countries where the disease exists and the disease does not originate sporadically in an involuntary manner. It requires each time the specific germ of the disease and this does not exist in our country and is now far less prevalent than formerly in most foreign countries.

In the simple disease which is not uncommon with us cattle are found to have been pasturing low, wet, malarial ground and to have been wading in filth, so that the disease of the mouth due in such cases to irritating matters in the food, while present at the same time as "foul of the foot" may not be one and the same disease but two diseases due to like conditions in the environment. In other words the affected cattle get foul in the foot from wading in filth and standing in stagnant water and the mouths at the same time may become sore from harsh, dry or irritating matters in the food. There is, however, a common form of stomatitis causing both foot trouble and sores in the mouth at the same time, and in such cases we find the animal feverish at first and if giving milk suddenly shrinking in milk flow as a result of the disease. In other cases which are less common we find a serious condition due to the eating of large quantities of the fungus known as ergot, which is sometimes found in blue grass and other grasses of the pasture. In this form of the disease there is gangrenous sloughing of the skin about the ankles, feet are sore and mouth may be similarly affected, while it is not uncommon for the end of the tail, the horns or the hoofs to slough off. This disease occurs mostly in winter and spring when cattle have been eating affected hay for a long time and the cure is to stop the feeding of such hay and give attention to the cleanliness and disinfection of affected parts. Bad cases prove incurable. In the simple form of stomatitis the disease soon runs out and is easily treated. First the cattle should be separated one from another on general principles and all of them should be kept away from low pastures, stagnant water and grasses grown on "wild land." Actual treatment consists in giving at the outset of an attack a pound dose of epsom salts to each adult animal and smaller doses to younger animals according to age and size. This may be followed by small doses of hyposulphite of soda (two ounces twice daily for adult cattle) in drinking water and a change of food from grass to cut corn fodder (green) roots, soft mash of bran, flaxseed meal, etc. For sores in the mouth which take the form of small ulcers about the lips, gums and tongue it has been found that a solution of borax or alum usually proves effective or borax may be mixed with strained honey or molasses to the consistency of a paste and smeared upon the tongue or back teeth three times daily. An adult animal may take as much as four ounces of borax per day in drinking water with good effect when local treatment cannot be given but it is better to syringe into the mouth, a saturated solution of borax or use a similar solution with which to swab out the mouth twice daily. A 2 per cent solution of permanganate of potash will also be found excellent while local treatment of sore feet consists in soaking a pledget of oakum in creolin or tar product disinfectant and binding it between the toes by means of a narrow bandage. The full strength may be used for two or three days, after which a weaker solution may be used.

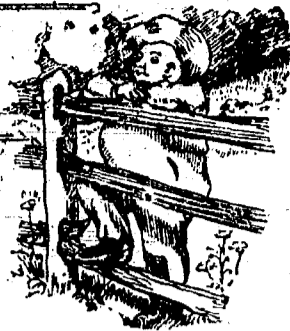
—Farmers' Review.

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

A turbine engine for transatlantic business will be fully tested by Sir Christopher Furness.

Mexico now has 60,000 American residents and \$323,000,000 American money.

GETTING HIS FORM BACK



For several days after my arrival at the shack on the hillside, where I was supposed to repose, sit in the gloaming and listen to farm talk because it was not wearing on the brain—also listen to Clara peering High-water on the organ for her steady, I had noticed an elephantine figure that came lumbering down the left side of the road every morning when the men started work in the field opposite. I had also noticed with what deliberation that same figure came to the fall fence, crossed its arms upon the top rail, lifted its left foot to the lower rail, and posed there in all the glorification of flesh-laden soul, enjoying things without further effort.

Finally I began to ask questions. "Who is that individual over there who seems to be happy though doing nothing?"

"You mean Lem Pembroke? Yes, that's him; allus does it this time of year, when the men work. He's just watching them work, that's all, while he's getting his health back. Lem was spry once, before he went to Sandago to put the war down. Since then he hasn't been well."

"Ah! A veteran of the affair between Spain and the United States?"

"So, he says; says he had a hefty hand in putting the thing down. But he says he lost his health and it hasn't never come back since. He can't work no more, poor Lem!"

The next morning Lemuel got on the job earlier than usual, and I started over to investigate the affair. Taking a position on the fence close by, I approached the subject by saying:

"Nice crop of oats."

Lemuel peered his China blue eyes at me; I had disturbed him, and his face showed it. He fastened his gaze upon the workers, changed footrests and said nothing.

"Oats will not be very dear this season if all the crops turn out as good as this, friend," I continued.

"I d' know."

"The boys over there are buckling down to work getting in oats while the sun shines. Did you ever notice how kind nature was to weak, frail humanity?" I asked, trying to pry

Lemuel open.

"I d' know."

"I hear you are a veteran of the late war—"

"Yes, an' b'gosh! I lost my health doin' it. Dera it! I also lost my finger, too, b' dum! - Fightin' an' puttin' down that scrimmage cost me my health an' figger. An' all fur \$13 a month, b' gosh, too! I got malarial in all o' my cherry pectoral muscles, an' that's a dull pain in my sorry bellyum all the while, an' a dod gasted wobby feelin' through my lumber system also, as well as chaos in my head when I have to do any hefty work, not to mention shootin' sounds in my left ariferous when I get left over on meals 'cause I'm fishin'. See my head?"

"Bald as a billiard ball."

"That's war, re'l war. I wuz hit by the dummi thing from all sides, as well as top an' bottom, b' gosh. 'Fore I got hitched up in that deal I had a figger like Pollar, I did. I went 'way a Pollar, an' cum back a livin' skil-lentan—I did."

"You seem to be gettin' your form back—"

"Yes, I'm roundin' up to my ole shape, an' hope in time I'll be the same ole Pollar. I will get that if I can only keep 'way from work, an' an' if I git my penshin for this dera malarial an' the other sickness."

"I hope you will get it; you certainly deserve a pension. You have been pretty badly used. When do you expect to get your claim allowed?"

"I d' know."

Then Lemuel relapsed into silence and I could not drag another word from him. I left him leaning upon the fence while I went back to the shade on the hillside to think in solid chunks.—Horace Seymour Keller in New York Times.

Make the Desert Bloom.

The first National Irrigation Congress was held at Salt Lake City in 1891, the home of the first example of American irrigation by the Anglo-Saxon race—Mormon irrigation, forty-four years before. In 1891 about three and one-half million acres were under irrigation in the arid regions, all through private enterprise and co-operative effort. To-day there are nearly eight million acres irrigated, and the West stands at the threshold of a mighty development through government irrigation. There are now fifteen million dollars in the United States treasury awaiting expenditure for the construction of great dams and canals in the Western states and territories.

The coming irrigation congress will be the eleventh convention of that body and will meet in Ogden, Utah, September 15 next.

The intermediate congresses have been held at various points throughout the arid region. The second congress was held at Los Angeles and was attended by representatives from Great Britain, Canada, Australia, India, Russia, France, Mexico and Peru.

The third irrigation congress met at Denver, the fourth at Albuquerque, N. M., and the fifth at Phoenix, Arizona. It is something of a coincidence that the Phoenix congress should have been

the first to declare for the policy of "national irrigation," and that that city is likely to be the scene of the first great government dam—the outcome of the policy and resolutions, rigidly adhered to by every succeeding irrigation congress, in spite of bitter fights for cession of the arid lands to the several states.

The sixth congress was held at Lincoln, Neb.; the seventh at Cheyenne, Wyo.; the eighth at Missoula, Mont.; the ninth, the first big congress, at Chicago, Ill., and the tenth at Colorado Springs, Colo.

The Chicago congress had the effect of bringing the irrigation discussion into the East and showing its national aspect—that any great improvement in any western section would have a reflex benefit in the eastern part of the country and that the agricultural development in the West would mean an increased market for the products of eastern manufacturers.

Then came a surprisingly strong fight by the irrigation forces in the short session of the 56th Congress, followed by President Roosevelt's active championship of the cause and the passage of the irrigation law in the following long session, June 17, 1902. The early part of August, 1903, saw the contract let for the first government irrigation works under this law.

Ideals in Woman's Life.

During her engagement the woman of a certain type spends her waking and sleeping moments building a pedestal upon which she places her beloved. Before the honeymoon is over she decides that she built the pedestal too high, and proceeds to remove a few of the foundation blocks labeled "maidenhood's ideals."

About the third year of their married life she becomes possessed of the idea that she belongs on that pedestal, and calmly climbs up. A year or so later she reads that Helen of Troy played ping-pong with her nation's history at forty, and that Cleopatra had reached the same matrimonial age when she captivated Caesar. Anthony and a few other notables of her day. Whereupon Milady Matrimony drops a hint to her matter-of-fact spouse that he ought to be proud of the right to delve after money for the purpose of adorning and embellishing the figure of one who is so marked a credit to

his good taste, says the Pittsburg Dispatch.

Five years later she thinks her husband is something of a brute because he cannot figure out how to send two athletic-loving boys through college and give daughter a few finishing touches in French and music—all on \$3,000 a year. Then, when the storm has blown over and the boys have settled into business without the collegio education, and daughter is head stenographer for Bim, Burrell & Co., at twenty per, she one day discovers that the gray hairs are coming in thick above father's temples, and that there are lines in his face which she had never noticed before.

Then comes for a moment of reflection. Backward rolls the panorama of their married life, and she sees it through a gentle mist. Then, oddly enough, the man finds himself just where they started out together—on the pedestal.

Thieves Have Their Omens.

The pickpocket is superstitious. He will rarely rob a person who squints, and being accounted a certain sign of disaster and if it happens that the purse he steals contains foreign as well as British money, it is believed to augur that he will travel a good deal in the immediate future; but whether in the company of a couple of police officers or not there is nothing to show.

Weddings and funerals are significant events for the professional thief. To pick a pocket at a funeral would be to court immediate disaster; but

many of them think if a purse stolen at a wedding contains gold it portends the best of luck for the thief during the ensuing months.

Some pickpockets have a favorite pair of boots that they wear as long as they can keep them on their feet, and if they are not arrested while they are wearing them they cut the boots up into little square pieces and give them away as "lucky tokens" to their friends.—London Answers.

Americans in Mexico.

Mexico now has 60,000 American residents and \$322,000,000 American money.

MEDICAL USE OF TOBACCO.

Applied to Raw Wounds, It Prevents Mortification.

A good deal of the world's tobacco crop is neither smoked, snuffed nor chewed. At one time tobacco was very largely prescribed in medicine, and even to-day considerable quantities are so made use of. As an external remedy for wounds and bruises and sprains a wet tobacco poultice is commonly used in all countries where tobacco is grown. On sore throats, erysipelas, scalds and swellings of various kinds, tobacco, externally applied, has a wonderfully good effect. Moist tobacco is one of the best cures imaginable for the bite of a poisonous insect. Being so good as it is, tobacco is sometimes applied by soldiers to raw wounds. It is said that no case of lockjaw or mortification has ever occurred where this precaution has been taken.—Health.

Indian Rising Is Feared.

Montreal, Que., special: News from being received at Ottawa from the mounted police that a rising of Stony Indians in the Kootenai tribe in British Columbia is hourly expected.

A Boy's Victory.

Crossroads, Tenn., Sept. 14th.—Ora Young, the ten-year-old son of Lester Young of this place, is a bright boy, and one who is very well liked by all who know him.

For some years Orbra has suffered a great deal with a form of Kidney Trouble which was very annoying, and which made him miserable all the time. He had to get up three or four times every night, almost all his life.

His father heard of a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills, and bought some for the little fellow with the result that he is now completely cured of the old trouble. He says:

"Dodd's Kidney Pills soon gave me great relief, and now I can sleep all night without having to get up. We will always praise Dodd's Kidney Pills."

There are many children suffering from Kidney and Urinary troubles. These disorders should be promptly corrected. Dodd's Kidney Pills is a safe and sure remedy for all such derangements.

Master Orbra Young conquered his troubles and made a well boy of himself by using Dodd's Kidney Pills, and any one may do the same by the same means.

Parents should see to it that their children are given a fair chance in life, and there is nothing that can undermine the health of a growing child as much as Kidney and Urinary derangements.

An unexploded shell, marked "Krupp, Aug. 30, 1869," was recently found in a dustbin at Paris.

Norway fir makes the best masts. Next come the spruce fir, the American pine and the Scotch pine.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contains Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surface. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is too told to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by J. C. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

All is not gold that shows up in a glittering mining prospectus.

FROM NIAGARA TO THE SEA.

A trip through Lake Ontario and down the St. Lawrence River to the Niagara to the Sea! Doesn't that sound cool and refreshing? And the mental perspective doesn't brighten to give one an idea of the delights to be found in such a voyage.

Travelers either for business or pleasure are unanimous in the opinion that there is no journey so pleasant in the summer time as a stateroom voyage on the lakes. There is not the dust and heat of railroad travel. There is not the disposition to await with a feeling of impatience the reaching of your destination. Instead the traveler finds himself looking forward to the time when the big steamer reaches its journey's end with just a tinge of disappointment—a regret that there is to be a end to so charming a voyage.

No resident of North America can be said to know his own country as he should who has not made the trip by water from Niagara to the Sea. Such a voyage is the most varied in scenery, the most exciting, the richest in historic association of any that can be made on the continent. From the mighty cataract itself to Lewiston and Queenston the Niagara River (the connecting link between Lakes Erie and Ontario) dashes for fourteen miles through the wonderful gorge made by itself, in the excavation of which it has taken more than eighteen hundred years. The rock at the edge of the cataract is undermined by the enormous body of falling water, which grinds the rocks and gravel beneath against each other and carries off the product, and the edge above keeps continually giving way, to be in its turn ground to powder.

It is at this spot of incomparable beauty and scenic grandeur that the journey from Niagara to the Sea begins. Across Lake Ontario to Toronto, or going by rail to the same point, the partial steel steamers of the Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company start for a journey through Lake Ontario, the Thousand Islands, which have come to be known as "America's Venice," and down the St. Lawrence River, making the exciting descent of all the wonderful rapids to Montreal, Quebec, Murray Bay, Tadoussac, and thence up the beautiful Saguenay River to Chicoutimi.

For Illustrated Guide, "Niagara to the Sea," send 6 cents postage to Thos. Henry, Traffic Manager, Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co., Montreal, Can.

In the eyes of those who don't like you, you are always too old to act playful.

It's up to some men either to write poetry or give the barber a job.

AMERICAN BANKERS' ASSOCIATION.

San Francisco, October 20-23, 1903.

The Santa Fe offers for the above named occasion rates so low as to make the trip possible for everybody. Ticket limits are ample, and full provision has been made for inexpensive side rides. The rates are open to all, whether delegates or not. For full particulars address Geo. T. Nicholson, P. O. Box 10, Santa Fe, Chicago.

A successful man is one who succeeds in making his neighbors think as much of him as he thinks of himself.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 60c trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 211 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A man's best friends are his ten fingers.—Robert Collyer.

YELLOW CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY. Keep them white with Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

The wicked is in the power of his passion; the righteous keeps passion in his power.

\$1.00 BIG RANGE

If you can range inside it placed in your trial, just cut it out. ROSS & CO., free by return mail range and many other things. You will also find \$1.00 steel range the best steel range in the home of any family, such as offer that no family in the land, no matter what their circumstances may be, or how small their income, need be without the best cooking or heating stove made.

Love is blind, but a woman's love is blinder than a man's.

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

Hights of consecration may follow depths of conviction.

Pico's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. ENDREY, Vancouver, Ind., Feb. 10, 1904.

The average fleece of wool weighs six and a quarter pounds. Sixteen fruits are sweet only to a deranged mind.



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

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

20c per bottle. Small bottles, 10c each. Buy it to day. LANE'S Family Medicine, "Lung's Tea" or "LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE," is sold by all druggists. Address: O. C. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y.

"ALL SIGNS FAIL IN A DRY TIME. THE SIGN OF THE FISH NEVER FAILS IN A WET TIME."

Remember this when you buy Wet Weather Clothing and look for the name TOWER on the buttons.

This sign and this name have stood for the BEST during sixty-seven years of increasing sales.

If your dealer will not supply you write for free catalogue of black or yellow waterproof oiled coats, slickers, suits, hats, and horse goods for all kinds of wet work.

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IRRIGATED GOVERNMENT HOMESTEADS

Uncle Sam is rich enough to give you all a farm.

WANTED The names and addresses of all persons who desire to locate homesteads on the Government lands in the great valleys of the West, which, under measures advocated by the National Irrigation Association, would be made available for homestead entry and settlement by the construction of storage reservoirs and main line canals by the National Government.

The soil is of unsurpassed fertility and produces practically unlimited crops of wheat, corn, and other crops. It is also rich in stock raising, which will be one of the great industries of this region. Gold, silver, copper, lead, iron, zinc, petroleum and timber abound in the different sections, and mining and lumbering will make a large and profitable local home market for all farm products.

The requirements of the NATIONAL IRRIGATION WORKS will bring about the rapid settlement of this region by a prosperous population of farmers, stock raisers, and miners, etc., and the money and settlers that we desire to correspond with them.

Send name and address by mail with self-addressed stamped envelope (no reply).

George H. Maxwell, Executive Chairman, The National Irrigation Association, 1707 Fisher Building, Chicago.

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They equal those that have been costing you from \$4.00 to \$6.00. The immense sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves their superiority over all other makes.

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Children's shoes, \$2.50. Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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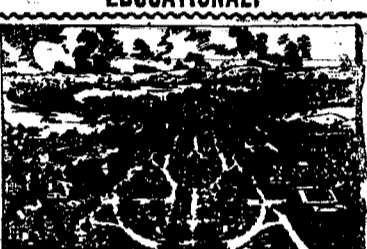
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Mothers, do you know



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

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

(A Laxative)

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

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. For constipation I would cheerfully recommend Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. My little girl, aged eight months, had been troubled since birth with constipation, and real relief from this medicine I concluded to try it, and I can recommend it highly to mothers for immediate relief. Only two ten-cent bottles cured my baby.

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

It was found and returned by a lamp-lighter.

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When a man goes away on a trip, if he can look like a traveling man he is all right.

IF YOU USE BALL BLUE, Get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

Speak little, speak truth; spend little, pay cash.—German proverb.

The other day a woman in Geneva lost a pocketbook containing \$40,000.

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