

# Charlevoix County Herald

Vol. 7.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, OCT. 10 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. G. HOLMES.**

This Space Belongs to

**R. F. Steffes.**

Warne Block

**Fresh GROCERIES**

FRESH COOKIES AND CANNED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS ARE CONSTANTLY ARRIVING AT

**WILL RICHARDSON'S**

State Street Grocery.

## Tuesday's Excursions.

Many Take Advantage of Low Rates.

The E. J. & S. R. R. Gets Largest Share of Them.

Considerably more than a hundred East Jordan people took advantage of the annual low rate excursions south Tuesday morning. The D. & C. and G. R. & I. R. R.'s received a share of the patronage but by far the greater number went via the E. J. & S. and Pere Marquette. Among those who went we noted the following:

- VIA E. J. & S. R. R.
- Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Scott went to Chicago.
- Mrs. Sam'l Person went to Grand Rapids.
- Wm. Lewis and family went to Lansing.
- Mrs. D. F. Clement went to Grand Rapids.
- Harry Greene went to LaCrosse and Logansport, Ind.
- Mrs. Peter J. Brady went to Chicago.
- Mr. and Mrs. George Hull went to Grand Rapids.
- Mrs. M. Hart sr. went to Chicago.
- Mrs. E. C. Plank went to Grand Rapids and Grand Haven.
- Mrs. G. L. Sherman went to Grand Rapids.
- Moses Hart jr. went to Chicago.
- Sam'l Colter sr. went to Detroit.
- Mrs. J. W. Rogers went to Charlotte.
- Mrs. J. H. Milford and Miss Grace Keenholts went to Detroit.
- Frank Baiser went to Chicago and Wellsboro, Ill. to look up the potato market.
- Mrs. J. R. VanKoppel and son Arnie went to Grand Rapids and Holland.
- Robt. Edge went to Grand Rapids.
- Mrs. A. J. Sufern and daughter Fay went to Detroit.
- Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Jameson and daughter Anna went to Ann Arbor.
- Jos. A. Lalonde and wife went to Detroit.
- Harvey Bowen went to Ann Arbor.
- Mrs. Julia Crowell went to Breeds-ville.
- Mrs. Hampton went to Fennville.
- Mrs. J. B. Webster went to Detroit.
- Jno. Liskum went to Detroit.
- Alex. Bashaw and wife went to Cleveland.

- Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hanway went to Detroit.
- Miss Pearl Hartsell went to Grand Rapids.
- Clement Reading and wife went to Milwaukee.
- Mrs. L. A. Hoyt went to Chicago.
- Miss Jennie Boosinger went to Lansing to visit friends.
- M. H. Robertson went to Chicago on business.
- David Wilcox went to Lowell to visit friends.
- Mrs. Wfl. Spencer went Grand Rapids.
- Jos. Lalonde went to Chicago.
- A. J. Etcher and wife went to Logansport, Ind.
- Jos. Zoulek went to Chicago.
- VIA D. & C. R. R.
- W. J. Palmer and wife went to Detroit and Hillsdale.
- A. H. Colborn went to Ann Arbor.
- Eph. Tuttle went to Grand Rapids.
- A. H. Perkins went to Lapeer.
- Wm. McCalmon and Lloyd Bennett went to Chicago.
- Wm. Harrington, R. F. Steffes, Chris. Taylor, E. N. Chuk, Mrs. John Munroe, jr., Mrs. W. H. Marshall and Miss Paterson to Detroit.

**G. R. & I. EXCURSIONS.**

Annual G. R. & I. excursion to Richmond, Ind., is on Tuesday Oct. 13th. Tickets good for 10 days. Get full information of any G. R. & I. agent or address

C. L. Lockwood,  
General Pass. Agent,  
Grand Rapids, Mich.

**DAVID R. LANE IS DEAD.**

Enos Lane received a telegram Tuesday morning announcing that his brother David R. Lane was dead at Pino Grande, Cal. The dispatch was from the coroner and contained no particulars. The body is being sent here for burial.

Mr. Lane was about 45 years of age, unmarried, and one of the pioneer residents of this vicinity. Some years ago he sold his farm in Eveline township and went to Oregon. Later he went to California and has been lumbering at Pino Grande for several months past. He was a member of Mystic Lodge No. 379 F. & A. M. and he will be buried with Masonic honors.

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

Warne's Pharmacy.

## Steamer Erie L. Hackley Lost.

Goes Down in Storm Saturday Night.

Twelve Persons Drowned, Among Them Hugh Miller of Charlevoix.

The passenger steamer Erie L. Hackley, well known here, was capsized and sunk in a squall on Green Bay about six o'clock Saturday evening. There were nineteen people aboard the boat and the storm struck them so suddenly that no opportunity was afforded to put on life preservers or launch the boats and of the whole company aboard twelve found watery graves. The survivors clung to pieces of the wreckage all night long and were completely exhausted when picked up by the steamer Sheboygan about 7:00 o'clock Sunday morning. It is reported that a young man named Miller from Charlevoix was among those who lost their lives.

The Erie L. Hackley, which plied on Pine lake waters for several years, was a 54-ton screw steamer and was built at Muskegon in 1882. The steamer made a trip every other day between Sturgeon Bay and Washington Island going up one day and back the next.

**THE CREAMERY CLOSSES FOR THE SEASON.**

The East Jordan Creamery closed down for the season the latter part of the week. Under the supervision of Mr. A. Greenawalt, the creamery has been turning out the highest possible grade of butter, their product taking all the prizes at the recent annual county fair. Aside from being a first class butter maker, Mr. Greenawalt is a very pleasant gentleman, who has become universally popular during his stay here, and it is hoped that his services can be secured by the East Jordan Creamery when they resume operations next season.

### List of Advertised Letters.

- Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending October 5, 1903:
- Brink, Mr. E. E.,  
Field, Miss Lillie,  
Martin, Mr. Louis,  
Wm. HARRINGTON, P. M.

### THE WINTER MILLINERY.

High-crowned hats are the season's preference, but there are shown many pretty plateaux which are bent and twisted into becoming shapes. The moderate-sized Gainsborough trimmed with ostrich plumes is perhaps the most popular hat. One of the distinctive features especially in evidence among the small hats and toques is the Directoire crown; it is flat on top and straight up the sides, while it varies in height from two to three inches.

Braids are being used to fashion novel hats. Velvets were never before so attractive and are shown in all the stylish colors. Mole-skin felts are adapted to the fashionable shapes and almost rival in beauty the velvet creations. Fur hats are stylish.

The toque and other small hats of velvet are trimmed with ribbons, wings or quills and ribbons, and lace enters largely into the adornment of the dressy hats. Buckles are again conspicuously employed on hats, a fact partly due to the prominence of crowns. Ribbons are an important decorative item, and the new are broad and extremely soft of either taffeta or Liberty ure, and in plain colors introduced into the trim of the smartest hats bone stitch.—From for November.

**EXCURSION PER GRA**

### SAD DROWNING ACCIDENT AT CHARLEVOIX.

Guy Williams, a young man twenty-two years of age, went fishing on the piers at Charlevoix Sunday and was the last seen of him alive. The crew from the life saving station recovered the body Tuesday about 30 feet from the end of the piers out in Lake Michigan. There were several cuts and bruises about his head and in the first reports sent in it was said that foul play was suspected but we understand that this is erroneous, the theory being that the unfortunate young man went to sleep and fell from the pier, the wounds on his head being inflicted by striking on bolts protruding from the wood work.

### NEW DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING STORE.

Messrs. Banks & Danto, who are now located at Elmwood, have rented the Jas. Holden store building on Main Street and will make their large stock of dry goods and clothing in this place at once. They expect to be ready to open their new store to the public the latter part of next week. Messrs. Banks & Danto were quick to recognize the fact that East Jordan is about to realize her dream of industrial growth and we congratulate them upon getting in on the ground floor as it were and trust that their coming among us will be a source of mutual pleasure and profit.

### J. B. WEBSTER THROWN FROM HIS WAGON.

John B. Webster had a narrow escape from death Tuesday evening. He was bringing in a load of onions when the front wheel of his wagon went into a rut and he was pitched off the load on to the ground. He was stunned by the fall and when he recovered consciousness he found himself lying almost directly under the horses feet. He was badly bruised and shaken up and received an ugly cut on the back of his neck.

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C. L. Lockwood,  
General Pass. Agent,  
Grand Rapids, Mich.

### Stage and Platform

### STARTLING SITUATIONS.

The scenes of "Near the Throne" are supposed to occur in historic Cairo during the conquest of Egypt, by Napoleon, one of the most romantic epochs in either ancient or modern history. The stirring events of the French invasion have afforded the author material for one of the most absorbing and interesting plays since "Zenda."

No intimation of the startling, interesting plot will be given here. It is to say that every scene with the most novel situations expected climaxes, the most dramatic action in a succeeding scene, on a climatic culmination scends upon the foot.

Clothed in the atmosphere of dramatic costume, its incidents are as follows:

# BOOSINGER BROS.

## NEW FALL AND WINTER SHOES.



The Pingree Shoe has come to East Jordan to stay. Every reader probably knows the difference between a Welted Shoe and a Turned Shoe but we might say right here that Pingree Welted Shoes have an inner sole and outer sole, joined by a hand-sewed welt and different from all other shoes by having a damp proof elastic filling which acts as a cushion and makes walking easy.

Our Turned Shoes are made without any welt or inner sole. They are made inside out and then turned—hence the name. \$3.00 to \$4.00 is the popular price for these popular Shoes. This is acknowledged to be very reasonable for the very best Shoes that money can produce.

Besides the Pingree Shoes for Women we carry a complete line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Shoes of the very best quality that money can buy or experts can make. Men's Shoes \$1.50 to \$5.00; Boys' Shoes, \$1.25 to \$2.50 Children's Shoes—all prices.

Quality First o All - - Our Motto.

# BOOSINGER BROS.

# LOVELY NIGHT.

Lovely Night! lovely Night!  
They have called thee dark and drear;  
But the light, but the light  
Is to me not half so dear!  
For though the sun-light gladsome  
seems  
Too oft it brings but tears alone;  
But ere with thy fatty dreams,  
How many joys my heart hath known.

Lovely Night! lovely Night!  
Though the dews may be thy tears,  
Yet how bright, yet how bright,  
From thy grief, the world appears!  
The hours that before the noon  
Had faded with the sun's warm ray,  
When smiled on by the gentle moon,  
Fervid to bless the coming day.  
—Mark Lemon



# THE WIPER'S STORY.

How McGrath Got an Engine.

PART I

BY FRANK H. SPEARMAN.  
Copyrighted by F. H. Spearman.  
In Three Parts.

PART I

This came about through there being whisksers on the rails. It may not be generally understood that whisksers grow on steel rails; curious as it seems, they do. Moreover, on steel rails they are dangerous, and at times exceedingly dangerous.

Do not infer that all steel rails grow whisksers; nor is it, as one might suppose, only the old rails that sport them. The youngest rail on the curve may boast as stout a beard as the oldest rail on the tangent, and one just as gray. They flourish, too, in spite of orders; for, while whisksers are permitted on engineers and tolerated on conductors, they are never encouraged on rails. Nature, however, provides the whisksers, regardless of discipline, and what is more, shaves them herself.

Their culture depends on conditions. Some months grow better whisksers than others. September is famous for whisksers, while July grows very few. Whisksers will grow on steel rails in the air of a single night, but not every night air will produce whisksers. It takes a high, frosty air—one that stays out late—to make whisksers. Take, for example, the night of the Black Hills. It is known everywhere among steel rails as a beard tonic. The day's moisture, falling as the sun drops, and the hills, as drawn into feathery, jeweled crystals of frost on the chilly steel as a glass of ice water beads in summer shade. And these dewy stalagmites rise in a dainty profusion, until, when the day peeps into the canyons the track looks like a pair of long white streamers winding up and down the peaks. But beware of that track! It is a very dangerous track, and its possibilities lie where Samson's lay—in the whisksers.

So it lies in early morning as pretty a death trap as any flower that ever lured a fly; only this pitfall waits for engines and trains and men—and sometimes gets them.

It waits there on the mountain grades, in an ambush really deadly for an unwary train, until the sun, which is particularly lazy in the fall, sweeping over into the cuts, smiles at length on the bearded steel as if it were too funny, and the whisksers vanish into thin air.

A smooth-faced rail presents no special dangers, and if trainmen in the hills had their way they would never turn a wheel until the sun had done barbering. But dispatchers not leaving to do with them, take no account of whisksers. They make only the schedules, and the whisksers make the trouble. To lessen their dangers, engineers always start up hill or down, with a tankful of sand, and they sand the whisksers. It is rough barbering, but it helps the driver tires getting into the face of the rail, and in that way hang on. In this emergency a tankful of sand is better than all the air Westinghouse ever

McGrath was a little but he was an aspiring one, sweeper may aspire, and fact most of them do us worked in the round of the Wind River and End Mountains.

ever had. Now Aloysius, if caught just right, is a very pretty name, but Johnnie Horigan could make nothing whatever of it, so he called Aloysius, Cooney, as he said, for short—Cooney McGrath—and, by the way, if you call that McGrath, we shall be started right. As for Horigan, he may be called anything—at least it is certain that on the West End he has been called everything.

Johnnie was ordinarily boss sweeper. He had suffered numerous promotions—several times to wiper, and once to hostler; but his tendency to



"You'll get y'r ingin' yet. Lind me a couple till pay-a-day, Cooney, will you?"

celebrate these occasions usually cost him his job; and he reverted to sweeping. If he had not been such an inoffensive, sawed off little old rubein he wouldn't have been tolerated on the payroll; but he had been with the company so long and discharged so often that foremen grew tired of trying to get rid of him, and in spite of his very regular habits, he was hanging on somewhere all the time.

When Johnnie was gone, using the word in at least two senses, Aloysius Cooney McGrath became ipso facto boss sweeper. It happened first one Sunday morning, just after pay day, when Johnnie applied to the foreman for permission to go to church. Permission was granted, and Johnnie started for church, but it is doubtful whether he ever found it. At all events, at the end of three weeks he turned up again at the roundhouse, considerably the worse for his attempt to locate the house of prayer, which he had tried to find only after he had been kicked out of every other place in town.

Aloysius had improved the intervals by sweeping the roundhouse as it never had been swept before, and when Johnnie Horigan returned, morally disfigured, Aloysius McGrath was already promoted to be wiper over his old superior. Johnnie was in no wise envious. His only move was to turn the misfortune to account for an ulterior purpose, and he congratulated the boy, affecting that he had stayed away to let them see what stuff the young fellow was made of. This put him in a position to negotiate a small loan from his protegee—a position of which he never neglected the possibilities. It was out of the question to be mad very long at Johnnie, though one might be very often. After a time Aloysius got to firing. Then he wanted an engine. But he fired many months, and there came no promotion. The trouble was there were no new crews added to the engine service. Nobody got killed, nobody quit, nobody died. One and three years without a break.

The Aloysius had become a big villain and was still firing. He also discouraged, for then the cut down and he was put

mind, never y' mind, Johnnie would say. "It'll be a couple till pay-a-day, ou? I'll wabant y' y'r oney." Which little ass cost Aloysius two dollars, and no end of back, for when he Johnnie took a lad's future, who were to their his paid sweeper's end a hard

times on the mountain division the mines began to reopen, new spurs were laid out, construction crews were put on, and a new activity was everywhere apparent. But to fill the cup of Aloysius' woes, the new crews were all sent up from McCloud. That they were older men in the order of promotion was cold comfort—Aloysius felt crowded out. He went very blue, and the next time Johnnie applied for a loan Aloysius rebuffed him unfeelingly. This in turn depressed Johnnie.

"Never mind, never mind, Cooney. I'll not be speakin' t' Neighbor ag'n 't set y' up. If y' like wipin,' stick to it. I'll not be troublin' Neighbor ag'n." Johnnie professed a great pull with the master mechanic.

That Aloysius might feel more the sting of his coldness, Johnnie for some days paid much court to the new firemen and engine runners. Nothing about the house was too good for them, and as the crafty sweeper never overlooked an opportunity he was in debt before the end of the week to most of the brotherhood (To be continued.)

## THE MAN AND THE WIFE.

Simple Remark That Drove Out all Romance.

He laid the paper upon the table and looked across at her. In his eyes might be seen the dimness caused by tears that never fall. It was only a storiote in an evening newspaper, and yet—had they not also had their romance? So, musing he put the paper down and looked at her.

The kerosene lamp, unshaded and pitilessly revealed the unkempt hair with disordered wisps betraying the lack of care bestowed upon it, the soiled shirt waist "good enough for the house," the hands roughened by domestic toil, the face lined by petty worries, the complexion sallow from indoor life and vitiated air, but all these he saw not. The mist of the unshed tears and the glamor of a memorized romance veiled that harsh glare, and he saw only the girl he had wooed, whose greatest joy had been to gain a word of prideful praise from him, who blushed with pleasure at the touch of his hand, and in that dimness he was about to speak when she said:

"I wish you wouldn't stare so. It makes me nervous."

There was no kindly veil now to the harsh revealing light of the lamp, and he picked up the newspaper. And who shall say how much was lost?—What to Eat.

## HAD LITTLE TO REGRET.

Good Story of the Boyhood of Senator Quay.

Friends of Senator Quay from Pennsylvania relate an incident of his younger days which, to a keen observer, might have predicated the originality and quickness in change of front which have characterized his political career and turned to dust and ashes so many expected triumphs of his enemies.

While attending school in Beaver county a friendship with a larger boy, his seatmate, was suddenly turned to rivalry by the appearance of a most captivating little newcomer on the girls' side of the room. At recess diplomatic affairs reached a crisis, speedily developing into an encounter as short as it was violent, and when the smoke of battle cleared the larger boy stalked away, leaving Mr. Quay very much mused up and minus a front tooth.

A group of children gathered to commiserate upon the loss of the tooth and to speculate upon its probable effect on his masticating powers, but Quay scorned all attempts at sympathy, and, looking straight at the small cause of the battle, said: "Shucks! what if I can't chew no more in front; it'll be bully for 'Whistlin'."

## What is, is Best.

I do not ask that life should be a bed of roses.  
I am not like the child, who wants  
Each toy he sees.  
No man or boy, I think, sometimes  
To see and know,  
When life seems full of bitter things,  
The why 'tis so.  
"This hard to watch the ones we love  
Grow sick and die,  
To lay them in the grave and make  
No man or boy,  
Yet those he loves, God chasteneth,  
So we are told,  
And each in some way doth believe  
The story old.  
That in this world what is, is best;  
Although we see  
A thousand ways in which we think  
'T would better be,  
To have what we have longed for, but  
'Tis all in vain;  
Each one must learn through care and  
grief,  
Sorrow and pain,  
That God's ways relate unto us,  
That mean to him for sympathy,  
May heed his call,  
"Come all ye weary ones to me,  
For here is rest."  
And so we all would fain believe  
What is, is best.  
Thus, though like others, I should like  
At peace to be,  
I only ask that he, in time,  
Will give to me,  
A faith so sure, a love so great,  
So strong and true,  
That I may look to him for help  
In all I do,  
Content to know, at last for me  
Will come sweet rest;  
When life's hard lesson has been learned,  
What is, is best!  
—Estelle Lennan.

## Warning.

Reflections on our glorious climate are dangerous to the reflector. A man who pleaded sunstroke in police court the other day was sent to the workhouse for a term of several days.—Minneapolis Times.

## Iowa's Hay Crop.

The hay crop of Iowa usually amounts to about \$30,000,000, but this year it will run up to \$40,000,000 or \$45,000,000.



# For the Individual

1796 9 1872 9 1952



WHERE OTHERS GIVE UP IS JUST WHERE WE GET OUR SECOND BREATH.

## THIS ACCURACY REVIEW DEPARTMENT

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## ON NEGLECTED SUBJECTS.

Carl went south and made some money, then came back to his old village home, purchased a central block of land, and this is what it was and what he did to it.

A dramatic man, by buying several houses and lots, secured the whole block for his residence. He spent a good deal of money on the place, then abandoned it. When Carl secured the property it was a wilderness of undergrowth of an unlimited variety. It had a good brick barn and greenhouse, which had been rented for a dwelling. Carl lived in that while he tore down part of the big wooden residence and improved the place.

The best part of the residence was sold and removed. With a gang of men and horses he cut down trees, dug up shrubbery and plowed the ground for grading and seeding.

At the end of a year or so he had up a modern house and was living in it. One day while passing the place with my father, I said to him that I would like to clean up some subjects the same as Carl had done to that place. Father replied that such a thing would be possible.

There are so many good stories about Carl in my memory that it is a sign of brain gain on my part to be able to stop here and use the above one for what I intended it.

As another suggestion, please let me say to you that together we might go at some subject which is now in the dark and by union study let daylight in on it.

While I have some subjects listed it might be better for you to think a little and make the first move after this introduction.

What do you want to know which you would be willing others should know?

I am willing to live in a barn while clearing up an overgrown subject and grading for improvements.

How can we prevent errors and mistakes mutually expensive to buyer and seller, to employer and employee, to publisher and reader?

When science or commerce neglect a live subject it falls into the hands of the fairer and is perverted.

What is the subject on which you would like to see unrecorded and unclassified useful information collected and unbiased and impartial reports prepared?

The horse that can go in two-two or so enjoys life a hundred times more than the twenty minute animal. We all lose the best of life by lack of animation. One should be a quiet hustler and do the many little duties like the click of a clock.

## THE SOURCES OF PLUCK.

Regarding the sources of pluck a few words are in order. It may be due to the last straw approaching and in desperation it is fought off and a new kind of pluck acquired. It may come by anger or righteous indignation. It may come by better care of the health, and a clearer view of the goal. Danger, love, hope, ambition and prayer invite pluck to come and remain. Just before great battles some of the most successful commanders in history have increased their pluck by appealing to their creator for help and favors.

On account of a lack of a solution for a spontaneous perplexity we get excited and thus increase complications. Study ahead of necessity.

## THE "OIL SLINGER" MACHINE.

More than half of my life ago the cashier of a bank tapped on the window as I was passing and motioned me in. He was a stockholder in a factory and offered me a place I had been seeking. That was Thursday afternoon and the last day of high school for me. The next morning at seven o'clock I stood by a big chuck as one of seventy workers. My clothing was not suitable for any machine and the chuck machine was the worst one on clothing. The boys smiled and predicted a change in my appearance very soon. My work was to knock the head of the long screw which moves the jaw of a monkey wrench. In those days the chuck had to be stopped and started for each screw; as it started up the oil began to fly and the faster the chuck revolved the greater the penetrating power of the oil when it hit me. In order to do the work I had to get in the way of the oil; I did the work but traced the oil from my clothing to the chuck and the screw which came to me loaded with it. The oil was secured in the thread cutting machine where a steady stream ran on the die; some would have seen all this at first glance without thinking, but I did not. I even studied the bearings as the source of the trouble, before finding it on the screws. When I did find the place of the trouble I put a bunch of waste there and laid the screws on it before putting them in the chuck; the waste drew the oil off and the machine lost its name. The machine lost its name because I was dissatisfied with conditions, began tracing the trouble and found the remedy. When a former workman at that chuck visited the factory and asked where oil had gone to, on being told the plan he opened his eyes and said nothing. He may have been thinking about the amount of oil he had taken home on his clothing. There are both big and little opportunities in every shop and factory for better methods and originality, mutually useful to employer and employee.

The daily experiences which cost you and others time or worry or money, jot down, one a day or one a week, and reread. Much has been wasted. Begin saving helpful ideas.

SOURCES AND ELIMINATION.

Nearly five years ago I took two earnest men of intelligence to a room in which was a blackboard, and on that blackboard we three tried to draw an outline on the sources and elimination of trouble. One of the young men copied the attempt and later lost it. He tried to reproduce it from memory, but never succeeded. I will give it as near as I can with additions. The sources of trouble are ignorance, sickness, idleness, carelessness, dishonesty, lack of training, laziness, incompetence, intemperance, misfortune, disobeying law, morbid curiosity, gluttony and an unbridled tongue. The elimination of trouble is to come about by education, physical culture, industry, diligence, righteousness, energy, growing, skill-acquiring, keeping away from crowds, attending to your own business while helping those who are not able to return the compliment, carefulness and forethought, good shoes for your feet and healthful literature for your head.

Please send me what you think should be added to either of the above lists, and as you look back to your younger days, also give what you consider the primary sources of desirable forces? What part of your early life has proven most useful later on?

What do you know about food and digestion? What is your ideal system of diet?

WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

How to wisely discriminate when requested to give is something a good many of us would like to know more about.

When to give, where to give, what to give and to what to give are puzzles.

To sign or not to sign a subscription paper, and to give or not to give when asked to, frequently come up for quick decisions.

All kinds of people come to the office and also greet us on the street, seeking different sized sums for nothing or something next to nothing, or something really worthy of our attention and encouragement.

Recently a man replied, "After you find ninety-nine in a hundred are frauds you begin to get discouraged."

Lost money and abused kindness are frequent sources of cynicism, but it is a third mistake to let them be.

Do only the work you are forced to do and you get degraded instead of promoted.

Too Old to Try.  
One of the students at the University of Pennsylvania, wishing to turn an honest penny during his vacation, decided to introduce a new and popular cyclopaedia into the country, and to sell it among the farming population. Needless to say, he had many queer and amusing experiences. At one place he found an old man working in the fields. "I'd like to sell you a new cyclopaedia," said the agent. "Well, young feller," said the farmer, "I'd like to have one, but I'm afraid I'm too old to ride the thing."

Soda Galore in Wyoming.  
Wyoming's soda deposits are the greatest on earth. We have enough natural soda in our soda lakes to make all the soda biscuits in the world for the next two centuries and then throw in for good measure, sufficient sal soda and soda lye to cleanse all the tribes of earth during the two centuries they are feeding upox Wyoming biscuits, and still have plenty of soda left to make window glass for the United States for generations to come.—Dillon Doublejack.

Texas Finds a Remedy.  
Fate, Tex., Sept. 21st.—Texas has seldom, if ever, had such a profound sensation, as that caused by the introduction recently of a new remedy for Kidney diseases. This remedy has already been tried in thousands of cases, and in almost every case the results have been wonderful.

Henry Vaughan, of Rural Route, No. 3, Fate, says of it:  
"I suffered with Kidney Trouble for over 18 months. I was very bad and could get nothing to help me till I heard of the new remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills. I began to use these pills, and very soon found myself improving. I kept on and now I can say I am absolutely cured and free from any symptom of my old trouble."  
"I am very glad I heard of this wonderful remedy and I would strongly advise anyone suffering with Kidney trouble to try it, for I know it will cure."

The nickel jingles as loudly in the contribution box as the \$5 gold piece—and much more frequently.

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Dr. J. C. HENNEY & CO., Prop., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. WEST & TRACY, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KISSACK & MARSH, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 50c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The congested counties of Ireland are all but the western coast.

Allen's Foot-Ease, Wonderful Remedy.  
"Have tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, and find it to be a certain cure, and gives comfort to one suffering with sore, tender and swollen feet. I will recommend ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE to my friends, as it is certainly a wonderful remedy.—Mrs. N. H. Guilford, New Orleans, La."

But few men exhibit their bravery until after the danger is past.

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

An extreme rigor is sure to arm everything against it.—Burke.

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

Putnam Fadeless Dyes is unsatisfactory.

**NORTH-SOUTH-EAST-WEST**  
YOU WILL FIND  
**TOWER'S**  
FISH BRAND  
WATERPROOF  
GILED CLOTHING  
EVERYWHERE.

The best materials, skilled workmen and sixty-seven years experience have made TOWER'S Slickers, Coats and Hats famous the world over. They are made in black or yellow for all kinds of wet work and every garment bearing the SIGN OF THE FISH is guaranteed to give satisfaction. All reliable dealers sell them. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

**TOWERS ABOVE ALL OTHERS**

## W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3 SHOES

You can save from \$3 to \$5 yearly by wearing W. L. Douglas \$3.50 or \$3 shoes. They equal those that have been costing you from \$4.00 to \$5.00. The immense sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves their superiority over all other makes.

Sold by retail shoe dealers everywhere. Look for name and price on bottom.

That Douglas uses Corona Ball Sole gives these in value in Douglas shoes. Corona is the highest grade Pat. Leather made. Four Color Extra Patent. Our \$4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price. Shown by mail, 25 cents extra. Illustrated Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

**A PUZZLE.**—The person who is successful in paying the number of lines for this picture will receive a valuable prize. You will find our premium was far superior to anything ever before offered for a guessing exercise. Write your answer plainly on a post card, together with your name and address, and you will hear from us within a few days telling you what prize you have won if successful in the contest.

**THE CONTEST LETTER CO., 1123 Broadway, New York**

**CHAMPION TRUSS EASY TO FIT.**  
Ask Your Physician's Advice. EASY TO WEAR.  
Philadelphia Truss Co., 610 Locust St., Phila., Pa.  
Framed with Thompson's Eye Water





East Jordan Company's Store.

LIVELY INTEREST AT

The People's Store

In Our Display of

Ladies Suits

Ladies' Jackets and Coats

Misses' Jackets and Coats

Ladies' and Misses' Skirts

Children's Coats

Prices to Suit Everybody.

Ribbon Sale

Commencing Friday

and to continue for one week, we shall offer to our friends the best values in SILK RIBBON that has ever been shown in East Jordan.

No. 5.—3c. No. 7.—5c. No. 9.—5c.  
No. 12.—8c. No. 16.—9c.

Many other styles in Fancy Ribbon at

Wondrously Low Prices.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Charlevoix County Herald  
R. L. Lorraine, Publisher.

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

COMPANY B

By John Hungerford

Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure

It was almost certain to happen that way in a regiment going into action for the first time. The officers were raw and the men were raw. After five or six men of Company B had been killed the remainder of the hundred huddled together like frightened sheep for a moment and then turned their backs to the foe and bolted from the field. Had the men been veterans there might have been a bit of confusion as the fire got too hot, but there would have been no running away. Had the officers been veterans the company would not have been stood up there to furnish target practice to the enemy.

A pitiful thing followed. Company B was branded with cowardice in the face of the enemy. There were over ninety men left, stalwart fellows from the pine woods and forest-streams, who had worked alongside danger all their lives, and now they were to be snubbed, even by the company teamsters and the sutler's clerks. They muttered and cursed and shed tears, but the stigma had been put upon them, and they had to bear it. A citizen may be dubbed a coward for not resenting an insult, but he can plead a dozen excuses. Not so a soldier, however. He is in the ranks to fight, and fight he must or become an object of contempt.

Company B cursed and muttered and waited. There would be other battles, and their time would come. Three months later they went into action, with the company banner leading the way and every man singing a war song, and for a quarter of an hour they were heroes. What happened all of a sudden no man could afterward tell. Perhaps it was the screams of men as they were hit, or a section of a battery galloping through the line, or it might have been some blundering order on the part of the officers. No matter what it was, the results were lamentable. Company B bolted again, and the other men cried, "Yah, yah!" in contempt as the panic-stricken lumbermen fell back. They had fought



"SIR, I BEG TO REPORT THAT I AM THE LAST OF COMPANY B."

well for a time, and they had left ten of their number dead behind them, but those things didn't count.

The colonel called the captain up and raked him fore and aft; the captain called his lieutenants cowards; the lieutenants declared there was no fight in the men. The "B" men cursed and muttered and shed tears of humiliation again, but "Yah, yah!" was their greeting from the other 900 men. It was rubbed in on them for a month, and then the colonel detailed them as guard to the wagon train. That filled their cup of disgrace. Company B dropped out of sight for four months. The regiment marched, fought and paraded with nine companies. It was as if a finger had been lopped off a hand in some disgraceful brawl.

Autumn was merging into winter, and both armies were advancing for a last grapple before the snow and ice should drive them into winter quarters. There were roads and passes to be held. Wagon trains were sent to the rear, details called in, and squadrons of cavalry and detachments of infantry rode and marched this way and that. One day Company B returned to us for an hour or two until they could draw rations and ammunition. They were a dusty, ragged, dejected lot. Disgrace and humiliation had done their work on both officers and men. They were received as strangers and in silence. That hurt them more than the old cries of contempt, but they bowed their heads and said nothing.

They marched away as they came, their feet dragging and their eyes cast down. They were to form a part of the force sent to hold a gap in the mountains, and men laughed and said it would give the "B" men another chance to bolt.

A thousand men, most of them called in off detail and therefore lax in discipline, had been sent to hold a pass through which 5,000 of the enemy might pour at any hour. They were all that could be spared. Companies were sandwiched together to make a regiment, and under the orders of a colonel who meant fight they threw up a breastwork and waited for what was to come. There was riffling there in plenty, but none in such contempt as the eighty men of Company B. Little or nothing was expected of them, and they were given the left flank.

At the end of two days, as divisions and brigades formed in the valleys and artillery galloped here and there to crown the knolls and hills, the enemy came marching down the pass, hoping to find it unguarded. In this they were disappointed; but, being five to one, they swept forward with yells and cheers to brush the thousand defenders aside. The fighting colonel watched the onfall with heart in his mouth. A thousand steady old veterans would have given him confidence, but he was looking at the backs of a thousand bummers. He cursed and prayed alternately as he heard the confident cheers of the enemy, but after the first grapple he stilled. The bummers had held their own and were cheering in defiance.

"The next attack will be farther to the left," mused the colonel as he saw the enemy gathering again, "and if Company B fails me our whole line will be swept away. It was a shame to send me such men."

There was another hot fight and another fierce grapple, and when the lull came the colonel threw up his hat and cheered. The "B" men had not only stood firm, but had shifted along without orders to take more of the brunt of the battle. The orders to the 5,000 men were to break through at all costs. The orders to the 1,000 were to hold the mouth of that pass to the last man. The fight began when the sun had only half an hour more of life, and it raged at intervals for three hours. Then those in the pass and those behind the breastwork slept or made ready for daylight. The birds had hardly taken wing before the musketry began to volley again. Re-enforcements had been sent for, but they could not be up for hours. Meanwhile the thousand must hold the pass.

It is on record in history how the thousand fought. From sunset to darkness, from daylight to high noon, they crouched behind that wretched little breastwork of logs and stones and gave up their places only when they fell back dead. The pass was held.

When the re-enforcements marched up at last they found scarce 300 men crouching there, but they were fighting yet—fighting and dying. And when the enemy had made a last charge and been driven back to try no more the colonel rode down the line to cheer this and that company and to finally ask: "Where is B company? Every man of them has covered himself with glory in this fight. I want to shake hands with each and all of them."

"Sir," replied a dying man who was propped up with his back to the breastwork and who sought in vain to raise his hand in salute—"sir, I beg to report that—that I am the last of Company B and that I am—am—"

"Dead!" finished the colonel as the man fell back. "And braver men will never die after him!"

A Threat That Was Heeded.

In 1866 the Prussian government demanded an indemnity of \$25,000,000 from the city of Frankfurt. The head of the house of Rothschild there sent word to Bismarck that if an attempt were made to enforce the levy the Rothschilds would break every bank in Berlin. Knowing the power behind the threat, the man of blood and iron yielded.

Ayer's

Doctors first prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral over 60 years ago. They use it today more than ever. They

Cherry Pectoral

rely upon it for colds, coughs, bronchitis, consumption. They will tell you how it heals inflamed lungs.

"I had a very bad cough for three years. Then I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. My sore lungs were soon healed and my cough dropped away."  
Mrs. FRANK HYDE, Guthrie Centre, Ia.  
25c. per bottle. All druggists.

Old Coughs

One Ayer's Pill at bedtime insures a natural action next morning.

GUNS GUNS GUNS

Three days more.

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.

School Notes.

Mr. Allen visited the High School Tuesday.

Miss Emma Severance is taking post-graduate work.

Joe Enrak entered the Second Primary Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Freese visited the Fourth Grade last Friday morning.

Do not forget the doughnuts and pumpkin pies Saturday evening.

Jessie Weikel and Willie Montrey entered the Fourth Grade Monday.

Several new pictures add much to the attractiveness of Miss Weipert's room.

The Fifth Grade have taken up the study of the "Courtship of Miles Standish."

The High School is now in possession of a new Webster's International Dictionary.

Many interesting and valuable books have been added to the library during the past week.

Elsie Bowen has left school and will take a business course under Mr. Allen's instruction.

Five hundred mounted pictures of the world's famous scenery have been added to the school equipment.

The Seniors and High School teachers were very pleasantly entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Tice Monday evening.

Arnie VanKepple is absent from the seventh grade this week, having gone on the excursion to Grand Rapids and Holland.

SECOND PRIMARY.

The following pupils were neither absent nor tardy during the month ending Oct. 2, 1908:

- Robbie Atkinson,
- Ivan Atkinson,
- Clinton Bowen,
- Merle Crothers,
- Floyd Hull,
- Grace Howard,
- Grace Light,
- Constance Loveday,
- Hattie Malpass,
- Kate Malpass,
- Tessie Reid,
- Eva Ribble,
- Rose Sheppard,
- Clara Torson,
- Harry Crothers.

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, 1908. 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.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

G. R. & I. EXCURSIONS.  
Annual G. R. & I. excursion to Richmond, Ind., is on Tuesday Oct 13th. Tickets good for 10 days. Get full information of any G. R. & I. agent or address

C. L. Lockwood,  
General Pass. Agent,  
Grand Rapids, Mich.

BANNER SALVE

the most healing salve in the world.

Latest Fashion Notes.

LONG COAT OF BLACK TAFFETA.

This long coat of black taffeta is lined to the waist with white taffeta, and unlined from the waist down. The three capes are unlined and are most effectively stitched with white Corticelli stitching silk. The front can be left fly open or closed, giving the garment a semi-tight appearance. A handsome finish is given to the fronts which are faced with four inch bands of taffeta covered with cream tinted lace. A cord and tassel tied in a knot finishes the neck, which has a standing collar which slopes down at the front.



Capes on long coats are very smart just now, double and often triple capes appearing just below the velvet collar. These coats are very carefully fitted about the shoulders although for the rest they seem rather shapeless. The capes are often faced with silk, sometime white with black dots and sometimes a solid color with white dots. These coats are often of white, or of tan, or of dark blue, and are very useful as well as smart.

FORCE Satisfies taste and appetite

Congress Playing Cards.

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

FOR SALE BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

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

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Brown

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



**W. A. LOVEDAY & CO.**

ALWAYS HAVE

**SEASONABLE  
HARDWARE**

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

Lime, Hair, Cement, Builders' Hardware.

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

**W. A. Loveday & Co.**

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

Mrs. P. Walsh went to Detroit Tuesday to study the late fall and winter styles in millinery.

The boilers from the old South Arm Lumber Co.'s mill will be used to furnish part of the power required by the East Jordan Cooperage Co.'s plant.

Sylvester Garberson has rented the J. E. Houghton farm down at Monroe Creek. Mr. Houghton and his family expect to remove to Detroit next week.

Mrs. Richard Shier, of Garden, Mich. is visiting friends in town. Mr. Shier will join her here shortly and they will then leave for the west, Oregon being their destination.

Deputy Sheriff R. A. Emery sold the Morrisey & Turner stock of merchandise Wednesday morning, it being bid in by Atty. L. Shannahan, of Charlevoix, for his client, Mr. H. M. Enos.

Supt. E. C. Plank, with a crew of men, began stringing the wires Tuesday that will convey the electricity from the new power plant now in course of construction on Deer Creek.

The steamer Jos. Gordon has been laid up several days, owing to a serious break in her machinery. The steamer Lou A. Cummings, of the Traverse Bay line has been taking her place on the Charlevoix—East Jordan route.

Gennett & Blanchard's threshing engine was badly wrecked Tuesday evening near Peter Lanway's place. It ran off the road and turned over on its side in the ditch. More than a day's work with men and teams was required to get it back into the road. Gennett & Blanchard have been having a full chapter of accidents since they started out threshing this fall.

East Jordan escaped luckily from Saturday evening's storm, so far as we have learned no serious damage being done. Some of our neighboring towns fared much worse. Petoskey was particularly unfortunate, roofs being taken off buildings, windows blown in chimneys wrecked. The most serious loss was at the new St. Francis church just building, which, it is estimated, was damaged to the extent of \$1,000. The Catholic church at Brutus was also destroyed.

**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.

An exchange observes that a man will run as fast as he can to cross a railroad track in front of a train. Then he will watch it until it gets out of sight. Then he will walk rapidly away. He seems to be all right and probably is. That is a man. A woman in a street car will open a satchel and take out a purse, take out a dime and close the purse, close the satchel and lock both ends. Then she will give the dime to the conductor, who will give her nickel, then she will open the satchel, take out the purse and place the nickel therein, replace the purse in the satchel and lock both ends. Then she will feel for the buckel at the back of her belt.

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

Scott's Emulsion is the means of life and of the enjoyment of life of thousands of men, women and children.

To the men Scott's Emulsion gives the flesh and strength so necessary for the cure of consumption and the repairing of body losses from any wasting disease.

For women Scott's Emulsion does this and more. It is a most sustaining food and tonic for the special trials that women have to bear.

To children Scott's Emulsion gives food and strength for growth of flesh and bone and blood. For pale girls, for thin and sickly boys Scott's Emulsion is a great help.

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

### Personal Mention.

Mrs. M. E. Heston was up from Charlevoix Monday.

Miss Ethel Fortune came up from Ludington Saturday.

Hon. Jno. Nicholls, of Charlevoix, was in town Thursday.

Miss Mary Coates is visiting friends in Charlevoix this week.

Mrs. F. Crothers returned Monday to her home in Levering.

J. M. Hurst returned from Grand Rapids Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Bridge, of Charlevoix, were in town Monday.

Messrs. Enos and Shannahan of Charlevoix, were in town Friday.

Mrs. Frank Porter went to Sutton's Bay Wednesday to visit relatives.

J. C. Glenn departed Monday on a business trip to Upper Peninsula points.

Mrs. Geo. G. Brown entertained a party of her lady friends Monday afternoon.

Miss Stella Duford went to Bay City Monday and will attend school there this winter.

Jas. Hart departed for Chicago Tuesday where he will take a six months' course in a veterinary school.

Lee Gilbert returned Wednesday from Northport and Sutton's Bay where he has been for several weeks.

Jos. Cummings returned last week from Garden River, Ont., where he has been working for several months.

John Nelson has been in charge of Chris. Taylor's restaurant this week while the latter has been in Detroit.

Chas. Anderson, a knot Sawyer from Torch Lake, arrived in town Wednesday to work in the East Jordan Lumber Co.'s shingle mill.

Messrs. Frank Greenwood and Arthur Hill, of Grand Rapids, arrived in town Monday. They will be employed in the new flooring factory.

C. L. Otto was badly burned about the hands Sunday in extinguishing an incipient blaze in the draperies of a couch at his boarding house.

Geo. W. Thomas, of Traverse City, representing the National Protective Society of Detroit, has been working in this vicinity for several days.

Secretary M. H. Robertson, of the East Jordan Flooring Co., is in Chicago this week attending a meeting of the Flooring Manufacturers' Association.

Mrs. Chas. E. Dixon, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kenny, for several weeks, returned Tuesday to her home in Genoa Junction, Wis.

Mrs. S. Burak and son Joseph arrived Monday evening from Germany, joining her husband and the other members of the family who have been in this country some time.

L. C. Madison arrived home Saturday evening from California. He went as a delegate to the National Encampment G. A. R. and has since been visiting friends in the far and middle west. He reports a very enjoyable time.

Frank Bartley returned Saturday from California where he went several months ago for his health. He seems very much improved, has gained several pounds in weight, the change in climate having apparently been very beneficial in his case.

Ivyacinths, 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.

Michigan has 2,462 lumber manufacturing plants, with a combined capital of \$97,993,000 and an annual output of \$882,241,218. Wisconsin is the only state in which the lumber industry outdoes that of Michigan.

Sheriff Pearson's pacer "Sir Henry" was beaten by "Lady Case" in a match race at the Gaylord fair last week, losing three out of five heats. The time was very slow owing to the heavy condition of the track.

#### 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. PHEBE 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.

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

**State Bank of East Jordan.**

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

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

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

## Briefs of the Week

Clark Haire was down from Deward Monday evening.

Football to-day—East Jordan vs. Petoskey High School eleven.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Swafford are visiting friends in Kalkaska this week.

Another carload of machinery for the new flouring mill arrived Wednesday.

A new Hot Blast hot air furnace is being installed to heat Boosinger Bros.' store.

W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.'s store was wired for electric lights Monday.

Harry Dodge came up from Charlevoix to deliver some goods Friday morning.

H. P. Parmelee, the general representative of the New York Life, was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Thorne welcomed a baby boy to their home circle Sunday afternoon.

Capt. Jepson has taken the steamer Chrysler off the East Jordan—Charlevoix route this week.

The regular annual meeting of the Board of Supervisors occurs at Charlevoix next week, commencing Monday.

Hunters will do well to remember that the open season for partridge does not commence until October 20th.

H. L. Olney and Wm. Mears will represent Charlevoix County Grange at the meeting of the State Grange at Lansing.

Several new members united with the Presbyterian Church Sunday morning, the ceremony being followed by the communion service.

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.

#### To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The annual meeting of the M. E. Aid society will meet with Mrs. Barnett Wednesday. It is hoped that there will be a good attendance.  
Mrs. Kime, asst. sec.

Regular meeting of the Common Council next Monday evening.

W. S. Carr is having his yard graded and levelled preparatory to making a lawn.

There will be a special meeting of Mystic Lodge No. 379 F. & A. M. this evening.

The Catholic Ladies' Sewing Circle meets with Mrs. Michael Quinn Thursday Oct. 8th.

S. J. Lanway lost a valuable cow, struck by lightning during the severe electric storm Saturday evening.

S. Burak, the iron dealer, has moved into the Jos. Wiesman residence on the corner of Third and Garfield Sts.

Jas. Holben has had the decorators at work this week painting and re-papering the interior of his store building.

A. M. Haight's household-goods arrived Monday and he now occupies the Heston residence on Second Street.

The Elk Rapids Iron Company's employees have gone on a strike on account of a cut of 10 cents per day in their wages.

The High School football team have chartered the steamer Beaver and will run an excursion to Petoskey Saturday, Oct. 17th.

Josephine H., daughter of Mr. and A. Tindale, died Wednesday, Oct. 7th, aged 20 months, after a brief illness from cholera infantum. The funeral occurred Thursday afternoon.

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.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Jameson took their daughter Anna to Ann Arbor Tuesday to consult a specialist in regard to the latter's eyes, in hopes of restoring her sight which has become much impaired.

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.

#### 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.

# 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,**

SHOP ON MAIN STREET. **MERCHANT TAILOR** EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Samples of the Very Latest Styles always on hand.

## MONEY

**WE MUST HAVE IT**

J. W. Coates,

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

### HORSESHOEING

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

# BRING

Us your Job Printing We will do it right

**THE HERALD**

If the Albanians win it will be another grand triumph for the rainy day skirt.

When talking machine disks take the place of books, how are we going to skip?

Vice Consul Magelssen had a narrow escape, but Turkey had a much narrower one.

Sir Thomas Lipton has just about made up his mind that it is impossible to do the impossible.

At the worst, Commander Peary can lose only three more toes in his next dash for the pole.

Let Herreshoff make two yachts for the Yankee nation, and nobody cares who makes the challengers.

Nicholas cannot understand why any of his subjects should want to have dynamite go off under his chair.

Physicians advise the public to boil the water and to boil the milk, but not a word is said about boiling the beer.

Mrs. Langtry's disrobing scene in her new play is advertised as "mild," and yet she hopes for a successful season.

They say that Shamrock III. is a prettier boat than the Reliance. No doubt there are prettier mares than Lou Dillon.

Evidently the only way Capt. Hobson can put an end to these annoying rumors predicting his marriage is to get married.

Only half as many diamonds were imported during July, 1903, as in July, 1902. No statistics of diamonds smuggled are available.

More than 2,000,000 children are born in this country every year—each of which seems to its admiring parents the most important.

"Society Tennis" is the heading of an eastern paper. "Love 40" and "deuce," with exclamation points, seem to be intended.

The New York Times prints a long editorial on "Women and Radium," and never so much as mentions which is the more valuable.

A great many ducks are wondering what all this loud, popping noise means that greets them whenever they hover over a pond.

If Sir Thomas is really willing to sell the Shamrock for a song, some people would be more than willing to swap "Hiawatha" for her.

Bulgaria does not want to do any fighting when a lot of big fellows are standing around for the purpose of seeing that it does not hurt any one.

Sir Thomas wishes to sell his Shamrocks. Is there not some enterprising city that would like to buy one and set it up in a public square as a decoration.

A casual review of the circumstances attending his own rise to the throne should assure King Peter that bullet-proof underwear is essential to his health.

After five years of life the Paris Journal run by women has suspended. This may prove that the Chicago sisters were wise in taking their venture out in talk.

"Reputation," says Little Henry to readers of the Chicago Tribune, "is what a prize fighter has to go and get. Karakter is what the cook has to bring with her."

Another reason for believing that the American girl should marry an American man is the fact that in a vast majority of instances that is just what the American girl does.

Some of the principles of sport are queer. Sir Thomas, for instance, is expected to be consoled by the fact that the evidence showing his boat to be wholly inferior was absolutely conclusive.

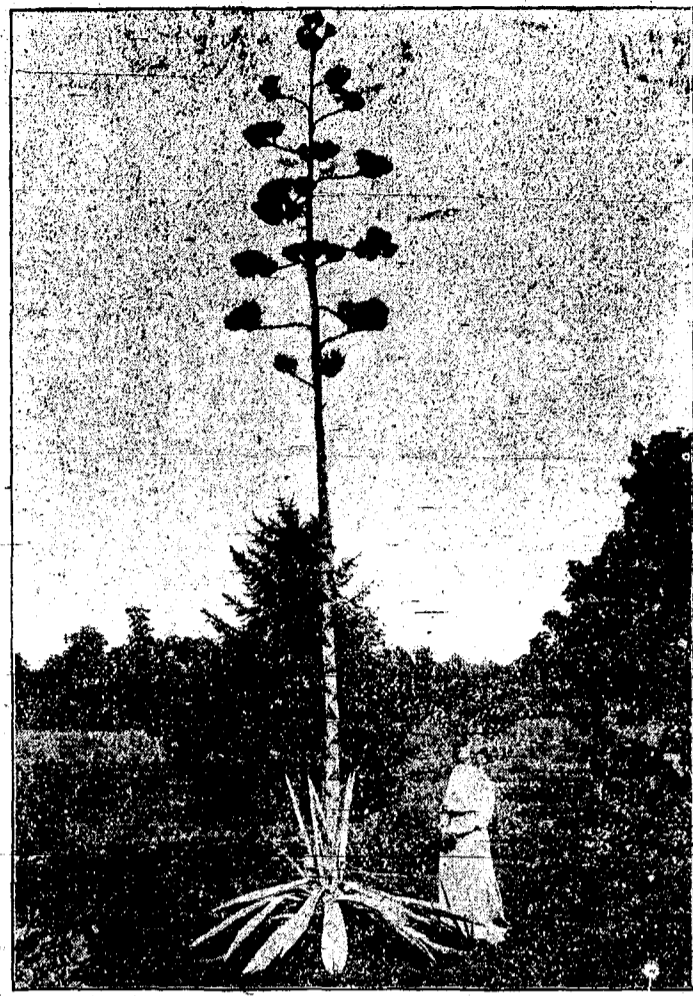
Though the weapon used by the "assassin" who attacked Premier Combes was an overripe tomato, it is not safe to infer that there was anything soft about the stones thrown at King Peter.

"It may not be next year," says Sir Thomas, "or even the year after, but I am coming back after the cup." We feel authorized to say that Sir Thomas' time allowance will be extended as long as he desires.

The Rochester Union and Advertiser wants to know whether women will be given any of the advantages of the new Pulitzer school of journalism. Certainly. They will have an opportunity to read the improved newspapers.

An Indian Territory paper reports that a man caught a hardshell turtle in the Washita river a few days ago that measured three and a half feet in length and weighed seventy pounds. This may be considered the greatest snap of the season.

THE BLOSSOMING OF AN ALOE.



A Century Plant is in full bloom in Oak Forest cemetery, Hinsdale, Illinois. It is the property of G. K. Wright, president of the cemetery company, and was presented to him by the Mexican government at the close of the World's Fair. The plant was the finest specimen that could be found in Mexico and was shipped to Chicago to adorn the court of the Mexican building. It was grown on one of the great pulque haciendas of the southern republic. Mr. Wright's plant has been visited by scientists

and botanists from far and near and all claim that it is the largest ever known to bloom away from its native climate. The plant was 12 feet in diameter when the first sign of the blossom appeared, but as the stalk grew higher it drew all the vitality from the plant and sapped the life out so that scarcely anything remains of the leaves; they are all shriveled and brown. The stalk is 31 feet high and has about 2,000 flowers. The Century Plant blossoms but once and then dies.

WCES OF THE ICE MAN.

Story That Excited Risibilities of the Czar.

In spite of heavy crown on kingly brow, Czar Nicholas II. of Russia, has allowed a condition in America to stir his risibilities. And our old friend the ice man is connected with the story. While entertaining an American who is interested in the railroads of Russia, and having heard the United States lauded to heaven in all of its departments, Nicholas desired to know if there was not some condition in America so glaringly wrong that it needed correction.

"Yes, here is an instance!" said the American frankly. "With the approach of hot weather the American employer orders ice for his water cooler. The ice man at 6 in the morning slides twenty-six pounds of ice on the pavement. At 8 o'clock, after the ice has been exposed to the sun for two hours, the office boy arrives and drops the greatly diminished chunk into the cooler. At 9 the employer comes in. He sees an insignificant crystal bobbing in the water tank and becomes wrathful. Calling his stenographer he dictates a letter on the rapacity of the trust, signs it 'Suffering Public,' mails it to a newspaper, and proceeds to make it hot for the innocent ice man." "And that is what the ice man likes," laughingly rejoined the Czar.—Detroit Free Press.

Philosopher's Analysis of Woman.

"Female lives are 10.6 per cent better risks than male lives," says the Chicago health department. "Why don't insurance agents take advantage?"

If a woman is willing to take out insurance there is a strong probability that she knows that her health is in danger.

If a man who knew that his health was in danger should apply for insurance his conscience would hurt him. A woman's conscience, however, is seldom as vigorous as her intuition. Her intuition is the proud guiding star of her existence. And when her intuition begins to operate in a field which is unfamiliar to her as insurance its mandates are irresistible.

The conclusion seems to be, therefore, that in general the women who don't get insured are good risks and the women who do get insured are bad risks.—Chicago Tribune.

A NOVEL MILITARY RIDE.

Condition of Horses to Count More Than Speed.

Sir Evelyn Wood has invented a military ride under new conditions, which are to be tested over Salisbury plain.

The conditions are twenty-five miles of distance to be covered, the riders steering by compass, and horses to be brought in in such good condition as to show no spur marks and be able to eat a feed of corn within half an hour of coming to the winning post.

Among the most important of the minor conditions attached to this ride is that which provides that the horse ridden shall have been the property of his rider for at least a fortnight, or if he be a government horse shall have been ridden regularly by the

GATHERING PEANUTS.



Scene on a peanut farm in Virginia

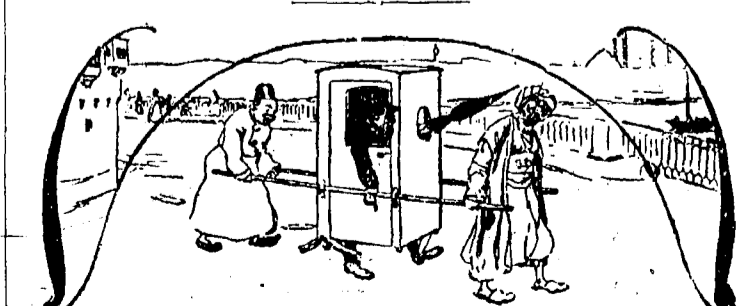
man who mounts him in the competition for a previous fortnight.

In order to give competitors no advantage from local knowledge, the ride is to be over a course that will be indicated to the riders by the markers posted at different places along its devious line, and each marker will indicate to the rider only so much of the course as will suffice to take him to the next of these living signal posts.—Country Life.

New York City Natives.

In the city of New York there are only 137,477 white persons born of native parents.

PREFERRED TO GO AFOOT.



Herr Bemmchen makes a journey to Constantinople. Being tired, he tries to find a cab, but finds only a sedan chair. The floor of the sedan chair is weak, however, and gives way under the weight of the traveler. The journey continues for half an hour, when Herr Bemmchen sticks his head out of the window with the remark, "Say, just wait a minute. I guess I'll walk!"—Lustige Blätter.

PATRIOTS OF GREAT WEIGHT.

Heavy Men Fought in the Revolutionary Battles.

The biggest officer in the revolutionary war was Col. Swift, who weighed 320 pounds. Gen. Washington, always in fine training, and without a pound of superfluous flesh, weighed 200 during his campaigns. Gen. Benjamin Lincoln, who surrendered Charleston to Sir Henry Clinton and afterward accepted the sword of Gen. Cornwallis at Yorktown, was 224 pounds avoirdupois. Gen. Henry Knox, Washington's mouthpiece on many occasions, and he who said "It is a rule in war never to leave a fort in your rear," weighed 280 pounds and was as light on his feet as a kitten.

Great bulks those! Gen. Jedidiah Huntington, weighed 182 pounds, Lieut. Col. Cobb 182 and Gen. Greaton 166. They were regarded as light weights. Col. Michael Jackson, who had five brothers and five sons in the war, and who at the battle of Bunker Hill killed a British officer in a personal encounter, weighed 252 pounds. His brother, Gen. Henry Huntington 212, and Col. Humphreys 221. Humphreys, the poet, was favorite aid-de-camp to Washington. Gen. Winfield Scott, old "Fuss and Feathers," was the most imposing of all the illustrious soldiers of the nineteenth century, possibly of all the centuries. His was a more imposing presence than Washington's. He felt "off his weight" at less than 285.—New York Press.

Quarrel Over Dog's Nose.

To the uninitiated the color of a dog's nose may seem a trifle, but to the breeder of dogs it may be a matter of extreme moment. A Berlin woman has recently found it so. At a woman's kennel show, held not long since, the judge of Italian greyhounds held that the nose of this breed of dog should be black. This particular exhibitor, the owner of several entries in the various Italian greyhound classes, being dissatisfied with the judging, appealed to a well-known breeder. He gave it as his opinion that it is permissible for the color of the nose to follow the color of the coat, and that it need not always be black. This statement gave great satisfaction to the exhibitor and high dudgeon to the dog show committee, which waxed wrath at what it considered the unsportsmanship of an appeal to an outside authority, and it expelled the woman. She has now brought an action against the committee for damages. "Is a very pretty quarrel as it stands."

A Bet on Benner.

Samuel Benner is red-headed and calm—a queer combination. We all know that the average red-head is emotional and fiery. He looks his temperament. He raises thunder on slight provocation, but, like an April shower, is soon over. Benner gets a salary of \$20,000 a year and is only 35 years old. The other day two men were talking of his success. "Quite the most remarkable young captain of industry we have just now," said one. "I have known him several years. I met him in Mexico when he represented some Pittsburg steel factories. He's away up in the steel crowd now. I never meet him? No? Well, I'd like

CAMPFIRE TALES

At Dusk. Earth-mother dear, I turn, at last, A homesick child, to thee! The twilight glow is fading fast, And soon I shall be free To seek the dwelling, dim and vast, Where thou awaitest me.

I am so weary, mother dear!— Thy child, of dual race, Who gazing past the starbeams clear, Sought the Undying's face! Now I but ask to know the near, To feel thy large embrace!

Tranquil to lie against thy breast— Deep source of voiceless springs, Where hearts are healed, and wounds are dressed!

And naught or sob or sighs Against thy breast to lie?— A life that roids its wings!

Sometimes I may—for who can tell?— Awake, no longer tired, And see the fields of asphodel, The dreamed-of, the desired, And find the heights where I, doth dwell!

To whom my heart aspired!

And then—but peace awhile!— Thy peace! I feel it near. The hush, the voiceless mystery, The language without fear!

Enfold me—close! I want but thee!— But thee, Earth-mother dear!

—Florence Earl Coates, in Scribner's Magazine.

He Was a Good Jumper.

"Yes," said Peter Price of company H, One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Ohio, "I was a good jumper in the army, but I never said I jumped a river, as the boys report. I was one of Hazen's hellions, otherwise a member of Hazen's brigade of the Third division of the Fourth corps. At New Hope Church, Georgia, May 27, 1864, Sherman sent Hazen against what he supposed was the left wing of Johnson's army in the air. Hazen struck, however, Johnson's right wing at a point where the line bent to conform to the hills along Pumpkin Vine creek.

The rebel line was not in the air at all, as we soon found out, but was compact and ready for business.

However, we marched to our left, came in contact with Claiborne's division, charged and drove the rebels into their main works, where they were re-enforced by Walker's division. We could go no further, but we held our position until the two rebel divisions charged us. The brigade in retiring left our regiment in an exposed position on the extreme left, and we were soon cut off. The boys fought like furies, and, checking the rebel advance, made a dash for the rear, the enemy following close. I was late in starting, and the rebel skirmishers were abreast of me when I reached Pumpkin Vine Creek.

"As we came to the creek at a full run it seemed to some of the boys about sixty feet wide. To me it did not appear more than six feet wide, and I made the jump of my life, clearing the stream. Those who didn't jump were captured, but I went across with a good deal of company. Before this, in going down the hill I brought up against a log and fell, head first, over it. A rebel right at my heels struck at me, with his musket and ordered me to surrender. But I kept up my rolling, tumbling performance until I regained my feet, jumped the creek, and getting behind a tree, gave my pursuer as good as he sent.

"I never think of that scramble and jump but I am reminded of Sheridan's remarks about Rosser's rebel cavalry in the Shenandoah valley in 1864. When they came down the valley after Sheridan, Rosser's men wore wreaths of laurel and ivy around their hats. After they found Sheridan and went scurrying up the valley, the farmers suggested that they wear pumpkin vines around their hats, because they were good runners. At Pumpkin Vine Creek I was a good runner and a good jumper, and so I live to tell the tale of that hot fight."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Flag That Never Came Down.

"Surrender," was the message. "Go back to your homes; I will not have one of these young men encounter one more hazard for my sake."

That night Richard Hunt fought out his battle with himself, pacing to and fro under the stars. He had struggled faithfully for what he believed, still believed, and would, perhaps, always believe, was right. He had fought for the broadest ideal of liberty as he understood it, for citizen, state and nation. The appeal had gone to the sword, and the verdict was against him. He would accept it. He would go home, take the oath of allegiance, resume the law, and, as an American citizen, do his duty. He had no apology to make, and would never have—he had done his duty. He felt no bitterness, and had no fault to find with his foes, who were brave and had done their duty as they had seen it; for he granted them the right to see a different duty from what he had decided was his. And that was all.

Renfrew the Silent was waiting at the smoldering fire. He neither looked up nor made any comment when the general spoke his determination. His own face grew more sullen, and he reached his hand into his breast and pulled from his faded jacket the tattered colors that he once had borne. "These will never be lowered as long as I live," he said, "nor afterwards if I can prevent it." And lowered they never were. On a little island in the Pacific ocean this strange soldier, after leaving his property and his kindred forever, lived out his life among the natives with this blood-stained remnant of the Stars and

Bars over his hut, and when he died the flag was hung over his grave, and above that grave to-day the tattered emblem still sways in southern air—John Fox, Jr., in Scribner's.

Origin of "Fighting Joe."

Gen. Hooker's sobriquet of "Fighting Joe Hooker" is said by Sidney V. Lowell of Brooklyn to have originated as follows: "I was reading proof on the New York Courier and Enquirer and had been at work from 7 o'clock in the evening until 3 in the following morning. McClellan had come into contact with the confederate forces and was pressing them back toward Richmond. Our press dispatches from the front, written with carbon on manifold sheets of tissue paper, told of desperate fighting all along McClellan's line. Among his corps commanders was Gen. Hooker, whose command had been perhaps too gravely engaged. Just as the last page form of the Courier and Enquirer was made ready for the press another dispatch came in from the front, giving further particulars of the fighting in which Hooker's corps was so desperately engaged and across the top of the dispatch was written: 'Fighting—Joe Hooker.' I knew that this line meant that the matter should be added to what had gone before, but the compositor who put it in type knew nothing about what the preceding matter, consequently he set the phrase as a head line, 'Fighting Joe Hooker.' Concluding that it made a good headline I let it go. I realized that if a few other proofreaders treated the phrase as I did Hooker would live and die as 'Fighting Joe Hooker.' Enough additional proofreaders acted likewise to do the business."

Relic From First Bull Run.

An interesting relic from the battlefield of first Bull Run was shipped from Washington to the Michigan state capitol at Lansing on the forty-second anniversary of that celebrated engagement early in the Civil War. The relic is a black log, properly prepared for preservation, which is taken from a tree on the line of the extreme Union advance at Bull Run. Attached to the log is a handsomely engraved bronze plate reading: "Presented to Maj. Gen. Orlando B. Willcox, by Charles F. Joy, M. C. of St. Louis, Mo., and by Gen. Willcox to the First Michigan Volunteers' Association."

Accompanying the log is a printed placard for framing, which reads: "This log is from the tree near the most advanced line of the Union army at Bull-Run, Va., July 21, 1861, to which Gen. Orlando B. Willcox of Detroit, commanding the First Michigan Volunteers, was brought severely wounded. Near this tree Michigan dead were found in the extreme federal advance. It was secured on the battlefield in the presence of Gen. Willcox and Gen. Ira C. Abbott by Charles F. Joy, M. C. of St. Louis, Mo., a nephew of James F. Joy, who with Gen. Lewis Cass and others, equipped the regiment."—Boston Journal.

Southern Cavalry Sabers.

"Speaking of cavalry," said the colonel, "there was an incident of the fight between Sheridan's and Jeb Stuart's cavalry at Hanover Courthouse that made a great impression on me. The Union and Confederate lines crashed together in a charge, each breaking through the other. A Union cavalryman sitting his horse like a statue struck at a Confederate as he passed. The latter swung clear and, rising, made a back cut, severing the Union soldier's head from the body. So perfect was the cavalryman's poise, however, that the body retained its erect position for five or six yards and then toppled over.

"A Confederate officer, on my referring to the incident after the war, explained that in 1861 the Black Horse cavalry secured a number of fine Spanish sabers from the government arsenal at Harper's Ferry; that the men ground these until they were like razors, and that as a result a good many heads went off. The young Virginians of the Black Horse cavalry were good riders, having been trained in tournaments, and in the service they gave special attention to sword exercises. They believed, at one time, they were superior to any other cavalry in the world, but learned by experience that they were not."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Escaping Conscription.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles was talking about some of the phases of the civil war. "One phase," he said, "was the frantic effort that some citizens made to avoid the conscriptions. Hence many swindles ensued, for the man with a plan to defeat the conscriptions could get money much more easily than can the man to-day who has a sure tip on the races. "There was one conscription fakir who made thousands of dollars before the authorities restrained him. This chap would send letters broadcast, wherein he said he would communicate for \$2 a sure means of escaping the conscription. Letters, inclosing \$2 notes poured in on him, and in reply to each letter he would send a printed slip reading: "Join the nearest volunteer regiment."



## THOU ART GOD.

Thou art, O God, the life and light  
Of all this wondrous world we see;  
Its glow by day, its smile by night,  
Are but reflections caught from Thee,  
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,  
And all things fair and bright are thine.

When Day, with far-east beam, delays  
Among the opening clouds of Even,  
And we can almost think we gaze  
Through golden vistas into Heaven—  
Those hues that make the sun's decline  
So soft, so radiant, Lord! are thine.

When Night, with wings of starry gloom,  
O'ershadows all the earth and skies,  
Like some dark, beautiful bird, whose  
Plume  
Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes—  
That sacred gloom, those fires divine,  
So grand, so countless, Lord! are thine.

When youthful Spring around us breathes  
Thy Spirit warms her fragrant sigh;  
And every flower the Summer wreathes  
Is born beneath that kindling eye—  
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,  
And all things fair and bright are thine.  
—Thomas Moore.



## THE HAUNTED COLLEGE.

BY WILL S. GIDLEY.

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This is the tale told me by Hal Burton, soldier, Bohemian, globe-trotter, and good fellow generally, one gloomy winter night when we sat, snug and warm by the blazing hearth of a roadside inn, sipping our ale, puffing our pipes and listening to the howling of the fierce blasts without.

"It was during the Franco-Prussian war thirty years ago," began Burton, "that the strange adventure which I am about to relate took place.

"When that memorable struggle began the United States was in a state of profound peace, both at home and abroad. After the campaigns we had passed through, life in the army was insufferably dull. Tiring of enforced idleness I and some half dozen others of the younger officers threw up our commissions and set out together for Europe in search of adventure.

"We offered our services to the French. They were immediately accepted and we were sent to join the army at the front.

"We were encamped in a lonely spot in Alsace. Within our lines, near the camp, was situated a large building, formerly used as a medical college. At the opening of the war the services of the students had been brought into requisition, either as soldiers or surgeons, and the forsaken building had been left to care for itself.

"Being so near the French camp, it seemed strange that the chief officers did not use the deserted college for their headquarters. But the place had a gloomy, forbidding look, and I presume none of them cared to occupy it.

"I belonged to the skeptical majority. One night when it was raining and the ground was soaking wet, I proposed to my tent-mate, a young American officer like myself, that we should move into the college for the night to shelter ourselves from the storm.

"No, thank you," he replied; "I'd rather sleep on the wet ground under a leaky tent than in a building haunted by ghosts."

"Ghosts? Fiddlesticks!" I exclaimed. "Do you mean to say you believe that nonsense?"

"Why shouldn't I?" he demanded quickly. "I have heard say that all the medical students who have been killed in the war come back there at midnight to hold high revel, and I fully believe it. Why, I came past there late the other night and the building fairly shook with their ghostly carousals."

"Shook with the wind, more likely."

"All right; I've told you what I heard; if you think you can sleep there, go ahead. I prefer the tent."

"So saying, he rolled over on the damp ground and was soon snoring like one of the fabled Seven Sleepers.

"The rain was streaming into the tent and was standing in pools on the



Wrapped myself in my blankets.

ground, and I was bent on finding a dryer and more comfortable couch, if possible. I gathered up my blankets, wrapping them closely around me to keep out the driving rain, and set out for the old building, determined to pass the rest of the night there.

"Groping my way carefully in the darkness, I came to a stairway, ascending which and passing through

an open doorway, I found myself in a large, oblong-shaped room, with an unusually high ceiling, fitted with several large skylights, evidently intended to supplement the light afforded by the somewhat narrow windows, located at regular intervals along two sides of the room.

"In the center of the room stood a long table, with a marble slab for a top, and ranged about it were a number of straight-backed chairs and benches, from which I judged that

Departing Visitor Meant Well, But Was Unfortunate.

De Jinks always wanted to say the right thing, but somehow he never could. He had been spending a couple of weeks in a Wisconsin town, and on the evening set for his departure met Miss De Vercey, a very pretty young lady, to whom he had been introduced when first he arrived in the place.

"And are you going to-night, Mr. De Jinks?" she said. "I'm so sorry we haven't seen more of you during your stay."

"Pray, don't mention it," he returned with an excess of gallantry. "Indeed it has been all my fault, Miss De Vercey."

A few moments later he saw his mistake, but could find no chance to atone for it, until, as he was about to leave for the depot, one of his friends suggested:

"You haven't said 'Good-bye' to Miss De Vercey, have you?"

Here was a chance that was not to be lost. Turning to the fair damsel, with the sweetest and most gracious smile, he said:

"Indeed, I have, old boy. I had the pleasure of saying 'Good-bye' to Miss De Vercey last of all."

And then he went his way, believing he had "done himself proud."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Old Coinage of England.

According to high authority the silver penny of King Alfred is the earliest authentic Saxon coin that can be traced with certainty to the London mint. Athelstan, about 928, was the first British king to enact regulations for the government of the mint, but the coinage was debased by the minters during the several reigns following.

To such an extent was this fraud carried on that in the reign of Henry I. dealers in the markets refused to accept current money and when the king summoned the minters to appear at Winchester only three men out of ninety-four escaped mutilation and banishment. Henry I. is said to have instituted a mint at Winchester in 1125, but the English do not seem to have been proficient in the art of coining, for Stow relates that in the reign of Edward I. the mint was kept by Italians. In Henry III.'s time English money greatly improved in appearance and in his reign took place the first gold coinage in that country.

In the following reigns money was again debased and it became so bad that Queen Elizabeth called in all corrupted coins and new ones were issued, for the first time having the edges milled.

Dummies and Dummies.

Francis A. March, Jr., Professor of English at Lafayette College and Chairman of the Alumni Athletic committee, spent a few minutes' recreation one day on the football field, where some of his numerous charges were playing the game. Several of them had been making graceful dives at tackling the dummy, which stood at one corner of the field, and the professor was much interested in the display of gymnastics.

"I used to play football myself," he said to a student, "and I know that I tackled better than that."

"Won't you show us how it ought to be done?" was asked.

"No, thank you," was his quick reply. "I have been tackling dummies exclusively all morning over in my office, and I can't get out here for a change."

Wise Shoemakers.

The shoemakers at Madrid recently combined to encourage dancing, with the object of wearing out as much shoe leather as possible. They hired several dancing halls and charged sixpence admission. Each admission ticket bears a coupon, twenty of which entitle the owner to a new pair of shoes free of charge at the union store.

The shadowy throng took up the line of march toward the open door by which they had entered the room. At the threshold the leader paused and turned his eyes sockets in my direction, and from them seemed to emanate a baleful gleam that froze my very marrow. Silently he motioned to his followers, and in obedience to the signal they turned and faced me.

turned his eyes sockets in my direction.

the apartment had been used as a dissecting room by the medical students.

All this I discerned by the lurid flashes of lightning, which occasionally lighted up the room from overhead.

After a hasty survey, I wrapped myself in my blankets, keeping on my uniform and sword, and, lying down on the floor, was soon in the land of dreams.

"A shudder crept over me and the blood rushed back on my heart as I saw them reach for their scapels. Drawing them simultaneously, they raised the gleaming blades aloft and bore swiftly down on me like a bayonet charge. Springing to my feet, I drew my sword, and, swinging it in a circle around my head, I rushed among the skelton warriors and forced a passage, though when I reached it I held in my right hand nothing but the hilt of my trusty weapon.

"With a flying leap I cleared the stairs and hurried from the building. Hastening to the camp, I awoke my tent-mate and related my harrowing experience; but he calmly remarked that it served me right for not listening to his advice, and then rolled over and resumed his interrupted slumbers.

"However, there was no further sleep for me that night, and I sat up, shivering from cold and from the horrible experience I had been through, until morning.

"As soon as daylight appeared a party of us visited the deserted college, and found the broken blade of my sword near a badly-gentled seat in the room where the strange events had taken place. My blankets were found on the floor where I had abandoned them in my hurried flight from the building; but when we examined the floor through which I had seen the skeleton band enter, much to my surprise it was found locked.

Furthermore, there was no key in the rusty lock, and after careful scrutiny we found no visible evidence that the door had been recently opened. Neither had the accumulated dust of weeks on the heavy marble-topped table been disturbed; yet nothing on earth can ever convince me that the scenes which I saw were not real."

### HIS SECOND BAD "BREAK."

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According to high authority the silver penny of King Alfred is the earliest authentic Saxon coin that can be traced with certainty to the London mint. Athelstan, about 928, was the first British king to enact regulations for the government of the mint, but the coinage was debased by the minters during the several reigns following.

To such an extent was this fraud carried on that in the reign of Henry I. dealers in the markets refused to accept current money and when the king summoned the minters to appear at Winchester only three men out of ninety-four escaped mutilation and banishment. Henry I. is said to have instituted a mint at Winchester in 1125, but the English do not seem to have been proficient in the art of coining, for Stow relates that in the reign of Edward I. the mint was kept by Italians. In Henry III.'s time English money greatly improved in appearance and in his reign took place the first gold coinage in that country.

In the following reigns money was again debased and it became so bad that Queen Elizabeth called in all corrupted coins and new ones were issued, for the first time having the edges milled.

Dummies and Dummies.

Francis A. March, Jr., Professor of English at Lafayette College and Chairman of the Alumni Athletic committee, spent a few minutes' recreation one day on the football field, where some of his numerous charges were playing the game. Several of them had been making graceful dives at tackling the dummy, which stood at one corner of the field, and the professor was much interested in the display of gymnastics.

"I used to play football myself," he said to a student, "and I know that I tackled better than that."

"Won't you show us how it ought to be done?" was asked.

"No, thank you," was his quick reply. "I have been tackling dummies exclusively all morning over in my office, and I can't get out here for a change."

Wise Shoemakers.

The shoemakers at Madrid recently combined to encourage dancing, with the object of wearing out as much shoe leather as possible. They hired several dancing halls and charged sixpence admission. Each admission ticket bears a coupon, twenty of which entitle the owner to a new pair of shoes free of charge at the union store.

The shadowy throng took up the line of march toward the open door by which they had entered the room. At the threshold the leader paused and turned his eyes sockets in my direction, and from them seemed to emanate a baleful gleam that froze my very marrow. Silently he motioned to his followers, and in obedience to the signal they turned and faced me.

turned his eyes sockets in my direction.

the apartment had been used as a dissecting room by the medical students.

All this I discerned by the lurid flashes of lightning, which occasionally lighted up the room from overhead.

After a hasty survey, I wrapped myself in my blankets, keeping on my uniform and sword, and, lying down on the floor, was soon in the land of dreams.

"A shudder crept over me and the blood rushed back on my heart as I saw them reach for their scapels. Drawing them simultaneously, they raised the gleaming blades aloft and bore swiftly down on me like a bayonet charge. Springing to my feet, I drew my sword, and, swinging it in a circle around my head, I rushed among the skelton warriors and forced a passage, though when I reached it I held in my right hand nothing but the hilt of my trusty weapon.

"With a flying leap I cleared the stairs and hurried from the building. Hastening to the camp, I awoke my tent-mate and related my harrowing experience; but he calmly remarked that it served me right for not listening to his advice, and then rolled over and resumed his interrupted slumbers.

"However, there was no further sleep for me that night, and I sat up, shivering from cold and from the horrible experience I had been through, until morning.

"As soon as daylight appeared a party of us visited the deserted college, and found the broken blade of my sword near a badly-gentled seat in the room where the strange events had taken place. My blankets were found on the floor where I had abandoned them in my hurried flight from the building; but when we examined the floor through which I had seen the skeleton band enter, much to my surprise it was found locked.

## THE RISE OF JAPAN

Her Marvelous Progress Shown

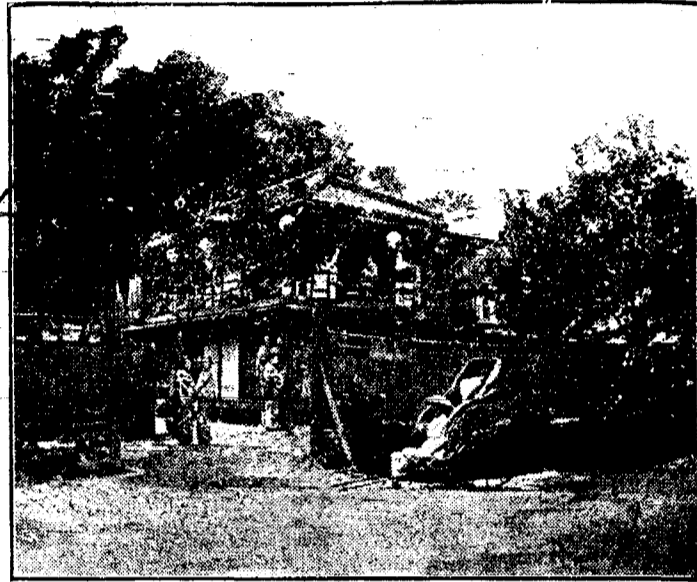
(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

In turning from the picturesque and romantic phases of Japan, with which most people are familiar, to the everyday side, with all the modernness of the new Japan, one is struck with wonder as well as with admiration for the progress which it has made in a half-century since the nation was opened to the world.

Its political development surprised the world during the late war with China, but since that time Japan has taken a high standing in commerce also. Railways, steamship lines, manufacturing and mining are some of the interests which have been diligently pushed by government and private en-

where the municipality was composed of the foreign consuls assisted by a committee chosen from among the foreign residents.

They had power to levy taxes, raise their own police force and govern their little community without any reference whatever to the greater state of which it formed a part. Outside of their own districts, however, the foreigners were subject by the treaties to serious restrictions. Indeed, they were given scarce any liberty, but were confined to certain limits, usually twenty-five miles in any direction from the treaty port. Beyond these limits they were not allowed to pass



Tea House in Yokohama.

terprises. They have brought her material progress to a stage of substantial importance, and last year her trade with the United States alone amounted to \$20,000,000 of imports, and \$35,000,000 of exports. By the treaties, which went into effect in 1899, an oriental nation, for the first time in the history of the international relations of eastern and western countries, was received upon a footing of equality by Christian powers.

The progress of the new Japan, it is considered by the Japanese, was evolved from her ancient institutions, but foreigners like to claim some share of the credit for work which they have done, and especially Americans, since it was the coming of Commodore Perry, in the name of the American people, that began the awakening which is now developed into this season of prosperity.

Yokohama owes its growth quite distinctively to the foreigners who have settled in Japan, and the town has grown with quite the rapidity of some American cities on the prairies. Previous to the visit of Commodore Perry in 1854 Yokohama was but a tiny fishing village. The town of Kanagawa, across the bay, was the spot first chosen as the treaty port for this part of Japan, but here the armed retainers of the daimyos, passing to and from the capital, were liable to fall into difficulties with the foreigners, so facilities were granted for leasing ground at Yokohama.

Thither the merchants repaired in 1859, and the history of Yokohama as a foreign settlement dates from that time. The foreigners made their residence along the sea wall, and within the district apportioned to them by the old treaties, and outside this a large and rapidly growing native town has grown up.

The newest buildings in Yokohama are the large City Hall, an imperial postoffice and a railway station. There

unless armed with a permit issued by the Japanese government. These became very easy to obtain, but even thus armed foreigners were not permitted to enter the interior for purposes of trade.

Foreign jurisdiction in the treaty ports was abolished in 1899, and in return the whole country was thrown open to European traders. Foreigners cannot own real estate, except as members of associations or partnership in conformation to Japanese law, but under the new treaties the nations will come to understand one another better, because international intercourse will be less restrained.

The sad side of life in the new Japan is that the aesthetic nature of the people must suffer from the modern innovation. The old industries are likely to pass away, and the tourist visiting the country is admonished to study white ware, the making of the cloisonne ware, the hand-woven embroidery and the rice mats, for all too soon these industries are destined to die out with the march of progress.

The factory system, which converts a man into a machine, and makes him work without intelligence and without responsibility, is opposed to the ideals of the Japanese workman, who has the instinct of an artist as well as an artisan. To lure these men away from their artistic capabilities has been expensive, but the next generation will have become accustomed to the factory, and the native arts and industries will be crushed out. The artist as a factory hand will have become demoralized.

Of their new industries the Japanese are their own captains. One is forcibly impressed with this in comparison with such countries as Russia, Spain, Italy, the South American republics, and so on, where the skilled trades are headed usually by Englishmen.



Public Jemikisha.

are three large hotels, besides the Japanese inn, and two hotels are located on the bund. Banks and churches are numerous, and there are also clubhouses of the Yokohama United Club, the Germania, the Masonic Temple and the Chess Club.

In the earlier days of foreign intercourse districts were set apart at certain ports where foreigners could reside and trade, and the government was altogether separate from the general administration of the country. In some cases it was in the hands of the foreigners themselves, as at Kobe,

Americans or Germans, even though "labor" is drilled into shape from native material.

It has been said that Japan is to serve as the schoolmaster of Asia. She has the advantage of being in touch with the oriental nations. Her people are akin to other Asiatics, and hence there is a closer bond than is possible of the Caucasian races. Besides this, they have studied, adopted and mastered to a commendable degree the influences which have served to build up progress in Europe and America.

### INVENTOR OF THE COMPASS.

No Man Has Yet Successfully Proved Claim.

A little to the south of Vesuvius, on the Gulf of Salerno, lies the pretty town of Amalfi, whose inhabitants have recently been celebrating the sixth centenary of Flavio Gioja, the inventor, so say the Amalfians, of the mariner's compass. They have found the man and fixed the date; it was Gioja, and about 1302 or 1303—all which is very nice for Amalfi. There are people who doubt that there ever was such a person as Gioja, and any number who are pretty certain that the mariner's compass was doing good service many centuries before his date. The Chinese pretend that the Emperor Wang-ti, in 1634 B. C., constructed a compass to indicate the true south, and the first use of it seems to have been the determination of midday. Probably Europeans got their earliest knowledge of it from the Arabs, and these from the far East. What is most remarkable is that so little is said in the world's literature of one of the most momentous inventions, while the earliest references are to something supposed to be familiar. The first mention in verse is probably that of Du Bartas, a contemporary of Shakespeare:

"Il se tourne la pointe toute  
Contre l'estoile sans doute."  
"Contre l'estoile" was, of course, toward the Polestar. Gioja may have improved the mounting of the needle, but he did not invent the compass.—Correspondence of London Telegraph.

CAREER OF MR. R. E. MORSE.

Unpleasant Gentleman Who Is Very Frequently Met With.

Has probably the most extended circle of acquaintances on earth. Introduces himself to the urchin boy who has been found out telling his first lie. Visits in the silent watches of the night the small boy who stole green apples from Andy Moore's orchard. Becomes a bosom friend of him who smokes his first cigar. Calls frequently on the maiden lady who refused in the flush of youth her first offer and has vainly waited for another. Dwells at times in the breast of him who enthusiastically backs his opinions that four jacks cannot be beaten. He who follows the pontes links arms oftentimes with Mr. Morse. Haunts continually the society of him who didn't sell D. I. when it went up to 78%. Drops in often after Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners. But the largest number of Mr. Morse's acquaintances is formed in the cold, gray dawn of the morning after, among those who have roamed with the swifts.—Boston Globe.

Recording Automobile Speed.

An instrument to record the speed of automobiles has lately been put on the New York market. It is of foreign make and the dial is marked by kilometers instead of miles. The device consists of a flexible shaft connecting a friction pulley, running against one of the road wheels, with the indicator placed at any convenient place in the car. The mechanism of the indicator proper records on a roll of paper the rate of speed an hour, while an indicating hand shows the same on a dial. The dial is graduated from 0 to 60 kilometers—37 1/4 miles—an hour. Every three seconds a pin perforates the strip of paper, while another perforation is made for every 250 meters, or four punctures for each kilometer. The paper roll is 25 meters long and is sufficient for 80 hours.—New York letter.

Reuben at the Fair.

Care upon a time Reuben mounted his likely gray mare and went to the fair in an adjoining village, hoping that he might find an opportunity to make a horse trade that would be to his advantage.

He met a dapper, smooth-tongued man, with a high-stepping, showy horse, who invited him to dinner. As they ate they talked of the merits of their horses, and the dapper man finally agreed to make an even exchange in consideration of the friendly feeling that he had for Reuben.

When Reuben got his high-stepping horse home and tried to put him to some practical use he found that he possessed most of the defects that horse-flesh is heir too.

Moral:—A fair exchange is sometimes robbery.

His Bargain at the Altar.

It was his wedding day. Radiant in the newest of outfits, he started for the church with his best man. But his tight shoes hurt his pet corn, and it looked as though he would have to hobble up the aisle. The best man came to the rescue by escorting him to a nearby shoe store, where a larger pair was bought.

When the happy bride and groom knelt at the altar rails a general titter passed through the assemblage, for on each of the soles of the new boots, turned up to view, was inscribed:

"Reduced to \$3.98."

Government Trees.

In the Malay Peninsula there is at the present moment an area of 12,000 acres planted with the Hevea Brasiliensis, the tree furnishing the Para rubber of commerce. This area represents about 1,600,000 trees, the result of plantings introduced within the last fifteen years by the government of India. When the trees were first planted the natives took but little interest in the experiment. As the price of coffee began to decline they began to look for other objects of cultivation, and for the last six years or so they have taken the matter seriously in hand.



