

Charlevoix County Herald

Vol. 7.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1904.

No 47

BOOSINGER BROS.

GREAT

SEMI-ANNUAL 1/4 OFF SALE

\$15,000.00

Worth of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats and Caps, at 75c on the \$1.00

We will only mention a few of the many bargains we shall offer during this sale.



Clothing Department

- All \$15.00 Suits 1/4 off, now \$11.25
- All \$12.00 Suits 1/4 off, now 9.00
- All \$10.00 Suits 1/4 off, now 7.50
- All \$ 7.50 Suits 1/4 off, now 5.63
- All \$ 5.00 Suits 1/4 off, now 3.75

Shoe Department

- All \$4.00 Shoes, 1/4 off, now \$3.00
- All 3.50 " " 2.63
- All 3.00 " " 2.25
- All 2.50 " " 1.88
- All 2.00 " " 1.50
- All \$1.25 Misses' and Children's Shoes - 94
- All 1.00 " " .75
- All .75 " " .57
- All .50 " " .38



Dry Goods Dept.

- All \$1.25 Dress Goods 1/4 off, now 94c
- All 1.00 " " 75c
- All .75 " " 57c
- All .50 " " 38c
- All .25 " " 19c
- All .20 " " 15c
- All .15 " " 11c

2,500 yds of extra good quality unbleached Cotton, per yd. 5 1/2c
 3,500 yds. Standard Calicos at 5 1/2c

Hundreds of Remnants

of Dress Goods, Gingham, Calicoes and Trimmings at Less than 1/2 Price.



We are bound to make this a

RECORD-BREAKING SALE

And the Chance of a Lifetime to secure First Class Merchandise at about your own prices.

REMEMBER, this sale only lasts TEN DAYS and will be for CASH ONLY. We haven't a lot of OLD SHELF-WORN GOODS to offer you in this Sale. Those who are looking for that kind of merchandise will find nothing that will interest them. Anything that is not perfectly satisfactory may be returned and money will be refunded. Call early, before the assortment is broken. This Sale will not include Groceries or Lambertville Rubbers.

NO PREMIUMS WILL BE GIVEN DURING THIS SALE.

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL" our Motto.

BOOSINGER BROS.

The typhoid microbes are pretty wide awake, but they are very easily taken in.

However, Mr. and Mrs. Mosquito are still laughing in their sleeves at the eminent scientists.

After a man takes more than \$5,000 they quit calling it stealing and refer to it as embezzlement.

An observer says that the earnings of married women are decreasing. How about their expenditures?

The mental anguish of a dry man in a wet district is exceeded only by that of a wet man in a dry district.

Now that "Josh Billings" is dead, Prof. Davy Jones of Lancaster claims to be the "greatest English speller" living.

This talk about the uselessness of the veriform appendix is very foolish. It's exceedingly useful to the doctors.

The Duke and Duchess of Marlborough are reported to be living apart. There are only a few happy American duchesses left.

The Pennsylvania clergyman who shot at a burglar the other day and hit him has earned the thanks of the entire congregation.

Since love alone makes it worth the while to live, let all be now forgiven and forgive, says Alfred Austin in his latest poem, All right, Alfred, we'll forgive you.

A scientist has discovered that loafing is conducive to health and longevity. Come to think of it, who ever saw a tramp suffering from arteriosclerosis?

If a person has a legal right to snore should two persons snoring at the same time and in the same room be compelled so to snore as not to make a discord?

Even though Mr. J. P. Morgan has just paid \$13,570 for a miniature portrait of the duchess of Norfolk, by Holbein, Mrs. Morgan has no reason to be jealous.

The Russians are not the first people to float mines. Wall street has been in the business for years. And many an innocent craft has been wrecked thereby.

We suggest the following subject of world interest for the sweet girl graduate's essay: Will the Russian blouse ever be entirely superseded by the Japanese kimono?

Of course, if one of those floating mines sinks a neutral ship our pro-Jap shouters will insist that it was a mineski or a minecovitch, and that the Japs were not responsible.

A Youngstown man dropped dead from sheer excitement as the last man went out in the ninth inning the other day. So happy a death does not fall to the lot of every fan.

King Edward recently received in private audience Capt. Mahan, U. S. N., (retired) the man who knows pretty much everything about all kinds of ships excepting lordships.

The piano dealers were able to get together only 200 old square pianos for the bonfire at their national convention in Atlantic City. You see, we had a coal strike a year ago last winter.

That the emancipation of woman is now complete has been demonstrated in St. Louis. The leader of them all exercised her prerogative of liberty and went from the parlor into the kitchen.

Boston's Twentieth Century club has discussed mastication, and was told by one expert of a woman who chews every morsel of food 200 times. Now does this lady eat to live or does she live to eat?

Another bank teller has confessed that a large shortage in his accounts is due to speculation. And it is encouraging to note that the newspapers refer to him as a thief instead of an embezzler.

A Worcester (Mass.) man, who forged a check for \$500, said he did it in his sleep. The size of the check, however, was not convincing. It seemed to indicate that he knew perfectly what he was about.

The latest fad among Yale students is going barefooted through the streets of New Haven. It is supposed to have been started by some young gentleman whose father could not be reached by telegraph.

A contemporary announces that Cuba raises nearly one-third of the world's cane. For the sake of the young republic's reputation, it should be noted that the last word in the above sentence is spelled correctly.

And the bank auditor, after he had stolen the funds of his employers, blamed the actress for his ruin, just as Adam blamed Eve. Of course, the sun was not in any way at fault. The woman tempted me and I did eat. Is still the resort of some cowards.

JEST NUTS



Tells by the Smell.
Church—Don't you dislike to smell that odor from those automobiles?
Gotham—No; I like to smell it.
"You do?"
"I certainly do. You know you can't smell the odor until the machine has gone by."
"I know it."
"Well, if the machine has gone by and you can smell at all you're pretty sure that you haven't been struck."

Sad Fate of the Rich.
The poor millionaire chauffeur was again before the rural judge.
"And so once more they arrested you for scaring horses," said the sympathetic friend. "Why don't you give up the automobile and buy an airship?"
The wealthy man shook his head. "It's no use," he said sadly. "If I had an airship they would arrest me for scaring birds."

"Hunch" Terror.
"I'm awfully worried about Charlie," said young Mrs. Torkins. "He dreams almost every night."
"You are not so superstitious as to attach any importance to dreams, are you?"
"I'm not superstitious. But Charlie has a way of dreaming of race horses and the consequences are sometimes quite serious."

JUST THE SAME.



Sunday School Teacher—Let's wife looked back and turned to salt Tommy—Yes, an' even now many men turn ter rubber.

Language in Foreign Land.
"Alas!" cried the Czar, "another of my ships has gone to the bottom of the sea."
"Indeed, your lordship?" quoth the lord chamberlain.
"Not his Lord's ship, but the Czar's ship," broke in the Celtic visitor, helping himself to the corn beef and cabbage. "And now he is wondering why the Czar hit him with a spud."

No Ghoulish Glee.
"I suppose you have heard that I'm to marry Mr. Green," she said to one of her old friends.
"No," he replied, coldly.
"You don't seem to be very enthusiastic about it."
"Why should I be? Not knowing Mr. Green, I haven't any grudge against him."

On Pleasure Bent.
"Are you ready, dear?" asked the husband as they were about to start for the theater.
"Let me see," said the wife, picking up her white gloves. "O, yes, I knew there was something. Just wait a minute until I run upstairs and spank Willie for something he did at the table to-day."—Yonkers Statesman.

Not Eagle-Eyed.
Sharpe—L hear that the Baltimore police wear goggles to cover their eyes from the dust.
Wealton—H'm! That's not the only city where the eyes of the police are covered.

Coming to the Scratch.
Mrs. Bacon—"What a funny noise our hens are making!"
Mr. Bacon—"I understand it. They are laughing."
"What are you talking about?"
"Why, I heard our neighbor talking about going to plant some garden seeds to-morrow and I guess it has got to the hens."

Never Called Down.
Hoax—Old Adam had one advantage over the modern after-dinner speaker.
Joax—What was that?
Hoax—After he had finished no man ever said, "I always did like that story."

Nothing to Retract.
Loser—I've bet on your judgment for the last time. You told me the horse I staked my wad on this time was one of the wonders of the world.
Tout—Well, sir, if a horse that can go three times around a splendid track like that without gettin' warmed up to 'is work ain't a wonder, I'd like to know what he is, by George!

Heading Him Off.
"Are you inclined to be superstitious?" asked Burrows.
"At times," replied Scadds. "For instance, if you were to ask me for the loan of \$13 on Friday I would refuse."

The Greatest Invention.
"What do you consider the greatest invention of modern times?"
"The phonograph," answered the political boss, who was having trouble with some of his loquacious subordinates. "It never says a thing that has not been told to it by somebody that knows what he is talking about."

Libeling the Clowns.
Cholly—She actually had the effrontery to call me a clown.
Miss Pepprey—Nonsense! Why, nowadays a clown must be a man of intelligence to get a place in any circus.

Logical Deduction.
"How many commandments did the Lord give Moses?" asked the Sunday school teacher of small Bobby.
He could not remember, so in order to prompt him she held up her ten fingers.
"Oh, I know," he exclaimed, triumphantly, "two hands full."

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From Experience.
"If a man tells the exact truth at all times," said the philosopher, "he has done as much as ought to be expected of him."
"My friend," answered the weather forecaster, "he has done a great deal more than ought to be expected of him."

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Natural Sequence.
Mrs. Homer—Have you noticed how weary and worried Mrs. Goodwin looks of late?
Mrs. Neighbors—Yes, poor thing; she has quit doing her own work and is trying to keep a hired girl.

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Identified.
Jones—We had shortcake for dessert at our boarding house yesterday.
Smith—Are you sure it was shortcake?
Jones—Of course I am. I recognized it by the strawberry mark.

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Profit and Loss.
The Lady—"Aren't you ashamed to waste your time doing nothing?"
The Hobo—"Me toim ain't worth nothin', lady, so when I ain't doin' nothin' I ain't wastin' nothin'. See?"

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Admiration.
The sweet girl had just concluded her graduation essay.
"What did you think of it?" asked her mother.
"Fine," answered her father; "no one would think that Maudie chewed gum and slapped her little brother, would they?"

Not a Good Fit.
"For goodness sake!" exclaimed the boy's mother, "what are you complaining about? You wanted regular suspender pants and now you've got 'em you ain't satisfied."
"But, mom," protested the boy, "I'm kinder 'fraid they're too tight under the arms."

Curious.
"You must not imagine," she said, "that I would consent to be your wife simply because I let you kiss me."
"Oh, of course not," he replied, "but I wish you'd tell me something. Are you letting me kiss you because you like it or merely because you want the practice?"

To Peep Through.
"I wish I wuz president of the Lumber trust," said Jimmy, "and de baseball managers had to come ter me fur de boards fer deir fences."
"Why?" asked Tommy.
"Why, I wouldn't sell dem a bloom-in' board dat didn't have a knobole in it."

Asked and Answered.
"What is love?" asked the sweet girl who was looking for a chance to leap.
"Love," replied the old bachelor, "is a kind of insanity that makes a man call a 200-pound female his little turquoise dove."

Feminine Self-Control.
She—Miss Powderly certainly has wonderful self-control.
He—Indeed!
She—Yes; she could tell about lots of things that happened thirty years ago, but she doesn't.

Long Drawn Out.
Wife—"Did you notice how full of his subject our pastor was this morning?"
Husband—"Yes; and I also noticed how slow he was in emptying himself of it."

Worth a Fortune.
"Just to think giraffes are quoted at \$10,000 each."
"Gracious! They must be the J. R. Morgans of the quadruped family."

Habit With Her.
Patience—"I hear she has been engaged eleven times!"
Patrice—"I hate to see a girl get in a rut like that!"

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Echo of Great War

In Alameda, California, a suburb of San Francisco, there are many vegetable gardens, some kept by Italians, some by Greeks, but most of them by Chinamen.

Ten years ago these gardeners were almost all Chinamen, and they acquired the belief that a monopoly of the business was their right. About seventy of them had formed a colony just outside Alameda, and laid out a garden of about twenty acres.

One day some Japanese showed up and leased an adjoining strip of land. They put up some shacks, and then, to the great indignation of the Chinamen, they began plowing up their land for garden truck.

Of course, there could be no friendly relations between them, but for a year their enmity found expression in nothing worse than scowls and occasional boundary disputes.

Then came the Chino-Japanese war. Feeling ran high among the San Francisco Chinamen because their local papers printed some fiery editorials against the Japs. This spirit of jingoism was communicated to the Alameda Chinamen, and the relations between them and their Japanese neighbors became intensely strained.

The Japs placed outposts along the boundary fences, fearing that the Chinese would raid their truck

patches and trample all over them. The Chinamen took similar precautions.

This was the situation for months, until at last the news came of a serious Chinese defeat.

The Chinamen were deeply stirred, and one morning they lined up along the fence, seventy-strong, and told the Japanese, in a mixture of Cantonese and English profanity, just how infinitesimal they considered them.

The Japs issued a call to arms and told the Chinamen that they were unclean monkeys, and that if they didn't keep to leeward of them, they would give them an illustration of how Wei-hai-wei had been captured.

A Chinaman picked up a turnip, which presently landed on a Jap's head.

Two hours later the sheriff of Alameda county was called out to restore peace. Both the Japanese and Chinese settlements had been demolished, the gardens torn up, and every Jap and Chinaman bore physical evidence of the fierceness of the fight.

He Was the Promoter

How Seth Bullock, superintendent of the Black Hills forest reserve, personal friend of the President and not infrequently a guest at the White House, and a noted western character, managed to secure a fancy drink in the early days of Helena, is told by a former resident of that city, now of this. It serves to show that the age of "promotion" is not as young as is pictured by later date savants.

It was in the early '70's, when Helena was one of the banner placer mining camps of the west and gold was being washed by hundreds of men from the sands of Last Chance gulch (now Main street). Bullock wanted a fancy drink and did not care to remunerate the bartender with a fancy price in lieu, so he evolved a plan which worked to perfection.

Entering the saloon, Bullock said: "G—, I'll tell you what let's do. If you will furnish the sherry, I'll furnish the fresh eggs, and we will mix up a drink that is out of sight."

As eggs were worth \$2 a dozen, the liquor man decided that it was a good bargain, although wine was also sold at a stiff figure in those days. Then Bullock went into a grocery near by, and said to the proprietor:

"W—, if you will furnish the eggs I'll furnish the sherry and we will have something worth while in the line of fancy drinks."

The grocer agreed to furnish the eggs, and a few minutes later both entered the liquor house. The concoction was duly prepared and the three began to absorb it.

As Seth swallowed his share, an idea struck the bartender. "Say," demanded he, turning upon Seth, "where do you come in on this game, anyway? W— has furnished the eggs and I have supplied the liquor. How do you get in?"

"Oh, I'm the promoter," replied Bullock with a smile.
There was nothing left to say.—Washington Post.

Have to Eat Arsenic

Eating of arsenic is common in Styria. The Styrians say that arsenic makes one plump and comely and gives one strength for great exertions, such as running or mountain climbing.

Styria, in Austria, gives the world vast quantities of arsenic; the manufacture of this drug is indeed the main Styrian industry. They who make arsenic eat it, as a rule, for they say that only the arsenic eater can withstand the arsenic fumes.

These makers and eaters of the drug are comely. They look much younger than they are.

The foreman in a certain arsenic factory told me that in his boyhood, when he first came to that plant, he was advised to begin to eat arsenic, lest his health suffer from the fumes," says a toxicologist. "He did begin, and his first two or three small doses

gave him a sharp pain, like a burn, in the stomach, and this pain was followed by tremendous hunger and a violent, disagreeable excitement. But as his doses increased in frequency and size their effect became pleasant. There was no longer pain or excitement; on the contrary, there was a ravenous appetite and a mood of joyous activity wherein the youth could do three men's work.

"This chap, by the time he got to be 30, was taking four grains of arsenic a day. He looked at 30, with his clear pink and white color, no more than 23. He was as robust as a blacksmith. But he said he would die at 45 or so, that being the age at which all the Styrian arsenic eaters die."

The drug is a preservative, and in Styria, when graves are opened bodies are found to be as fresh as or seven years after interment as on the day they were lowered into the earth.

Cost of Good Roads

The cost of road building varies in the different places according to the topography of the country and the proximity of the stone used, says Franklin Matthews, in June Outing.

A satisfactory highway can be built eighteen feet wide, exclusively of stone, usually for \$3,000 to \$3,500 a mile. These are known as macadam roads. A more costly stone road running from \$4,000 to \$5,000 a mile is the Telford road. Both are named after Scotchmen, who first devised the systems. The macadam road consists of a deep foundation of large stones, laid as smoothly together as possible, the foundation stones being of a nearly uniform size. A layer of small stones is placed over the foundation and rolled down, binding the two to-

gether. Then layers of crushed stone, each layer being of a finer quality than its predecessor, are rolled into and over the foundations. The final layer is of very fine crushed stone. The whole settles itself into a compact mass, almost as smooth as a flagstone, from which water runs off as soon as it falls. The Telford road is more expensive because its foundation is laid with more care. The foundation stones are of a uniform size and are laid with the ends uppermost, like so many bricks set upon edge. These are bound together by smaller sizes of stone, the various dressings of finer stone being laid and rolled in the same way as for the macadam roads. The durability of such a highway is unquestionably longer than any other kind of a road known.

In the Twilight Hour

In dreams I hear the bleating Of the sheep, just over there, Or the lowing of the cattle On the quiet evening air.

In dreams I see the forest When spring its youth renews, Or autumn turns its verdure To gold and crimson hues.

In dreams I hear the music Of the gently-flowing stream, As its waters thread the shadow Or in the sunlight gleam;

In dreams I skim its surface, Joyous and sorrow-free, When biting cold has locked it With winter's icy key.

In dreams I see the homestead, East-facing to decay, The vines that clambered o'er it Gone, gone this many a day. I see the forms and faces That greeted me at dawn; But I listen for a footfall And a voice forever gone.

In dreams I see my mother— East-facing to decay, Ere time had dimmed the luster Of the sweet soul shining through. I live again the springtime With shadows overcast, And hear a farewell wafted From out the voiceless past.

—Charles L. Fraser.

WITH THE WORLD'S BEST WRITERS

THE NEW CONGRESSMAN.

Every member of congress, when first elected, is faced with the necessity of outlining his program for a public career, and must stand or fall upon the wisdom of his decision and his success in realizing his ambitions. He must decide whether he shall enter into competition with the men with records of long and honorable service behind them in seeking his share of the credit and plaudits for honors in the form of debate and the contest for general legislation, or whether he shall devote his time to the interests of the particular constituency he may represent. If he represents a district in the house or a state in the senate in which the party majorities are strong and fixed, and his tenure of office assuredly long, he may with safety elect to devote his efforts to a specialty, stamping his impress upon legislation on subjects to which he has devoted much thought and attention. In that event his first influence must be exerted to secure assignment to the committees that furnish the field for the exercise of his efforts, and after that everything depends upon the man and his willingness to work. Most of the legislation of congress, in fact, is the work of specialists. From "Silent Forces in Congress," in Leslie's Monthly.

ONE KIND OF MORAL COWARD.

Moral cowardice is too familiar a fact of human nature to require description as it is ordinarily exhibited. But there are some forms of it which are so subtle as actually to pass for virtues. There is the man who has the reputation of being aggressive and forceful to a degree, but who has no element of courtesy or consideration for his fellow men. He knows that if he allows other men to get close enough to him they will see that behind his bluster is a dearth of ideas and ability. He knows, too, that if he permits those who are associated with him and under his control to manifest their own individual worth the comparison which the world will institute between their genuine abilities and his pretended importance will be not only unflattering to him but destructive to his ambitions. The policy of such a man is to browbeat whenever he can and to systematically disparage others at every opportunity. — Baltimore Herald.

UNLIBERATED POWERS.

From the latest measurements by Curie, it is estimated that the energy of fifteen pounds of radium, fully utilized, would run a one-horse-power engine many centuries. We are thus constantly being told of the latent powers stored away here and there which could be made to run the universe almost indefinitely if we could unlock them. But it happens that we only manage to liberate those latent, stored-away powers gradually. Perhaps it is well, else some impetuous spirits might run away with the whole plan of creation and leave as high and dry. — Boston Globe.

BOYS AND GIRLS.

In the May Delinquent there is a paper by Lilla Hamilton French which contains much sensible advice to mothers of marriageable sons, and to mothers-in-law. The following paragraph on the antagonism that is fostered between boys and girls in childhood is worth quoting:

"Just like a boy, or just like a girl, one or the other is perpetually told, and always in the way of reproach. When the boy displays an undue feeling someone says to him: 'Your mother ought to put you in petticoats.' When the little girl tries to throw a ball she is told that the boys will laugh at her. The war of the sexes begins then and goes ceaselessly on. Why should these things be so? Boys and girls are in this world to grow up together, to live together, to take their places side by side, as parents and as guides to the generations coming after them. You, perhaps, are afraid to say so to your children, afraid of putting ideas into their heads. You find it easier to leave them to be taken unawares by newly awakened emotions, which plunge them into matrimony before they even know what its responsibilities entail, leaving them, as unhappy married people, to flounder away as best they can, out of their own mistakes."

NEWSPAPERS FOR WOMEN.

Mr. Harmsworth, the English newspaperman, says: "I had for many years a theory that a daily newspaper for women was in urgent request, and I started one. The belief cost me \$100,000. I found out that I was beaten. Women don't want a daily newspaper of their own." After leaving college, men and women prefer co-education. They are influenced by the same events, suffer from the same disasters, sympathize with the same movements and want the same news. Harmsworth's daily newspaper was killed by the nickname. His Daily Mail made his fortune, so the English wife named his new venture the "Daily Female." — Louisville Post.

ABOUT "HIGH FINANCE."

Whatever tends to quiet the public's fears, or to sharpen the public's appetite for investment, is "good" from the point of view of the "high finance." To use another metaphor, the public's money is grist to the financial mill. Thus, the public has always a remedy in its own hands for grievances it may have against any financier or group of financiers. It has simply to refuse to buy the securities manufactured by the offenders. It has simply to tighten its purse strings, and the game ceases. The one motto that it should keep before itself is "Caveat emptor." Experience shows that very little is to be gained by throwing good money after bad, or unduly weeping over spilled milk. Nevertheless, experience is a good school, and money is not entirely lost if it pays for a lesson. — Wall Street Journal.

NOT FOR THE PRESENT DAY.

Perhaps, under some halcyon dispensation—say, the millennium, of which we have heard so much—there may be an arrangement whereby universal health, happiness and prosperity will follow on the heels of universal education, apathy and indolence. But, taking humanity as it is, and measuring prospects by the actual material at our present disposal, is it wise to depopulate the fields, the factories and the mines by preaching the multitude into a state of seigniorism? What are all these millions to do when they shall have exalted above the spade, the pitchfork and the ax? A world composed of millionaires, barbers, school-teachers, orators and pawnbrokers would not be able to defend itself for any great length of time from the savage and the anarchist. — Washington Post.

WHAT PEARY HOPES.

The approach of summer brings into the public eye once more the indefatigable Commander Peary and his plans for reaching the North Pole. Already he is preparing for his trip from Sydney, which will begin July 1, and is for the purpose of carrying a reserve coal supply to the Greenland shore to be used in connection with his greatest and perhaps final dash northward in 1906. For this supreme effort of Peary's life only a part of the necessary \$200,000 has been secured, but the explorer is confident that by means of small subscriptions he will find ample means before next year.

Early will enter upon the gigantic task of reaching the goal of so many ambitious admirably equipped by reason of his former attempts. Each failure has added much to his store of knowledge, has taught him where and how victory is possible. With a stronger vessel than ever before he hopes to reach a point in Greenland 83 degrees north before taking to the sledges. He will then go but 420 miles from the pole—a distance he has covered in four previous sledge journeys, each one, of course, begun from a more southern latitude. With a perfection of dog outfits and personnel of his little party he counts upon doing his outlined work between February and the end of May.

Some day or other, as surely as the earth revolves upon its axis, human hands are going to plant a flag upon the spot called the North Pole. Since this is to be done, however useless the labor and the pouring out of money may seem, let us hope that the Stars and Stripes may first float over the center of the frozen North. — Boston Post.

PRESERVING THE DEAD.

In order to preserve the features of those who have died it is proposed by a Russian to embalm corpses by casting around them a solid mass of glass. This would be perfectly transparent, and as no air could get in the features would be preserved indefinitely. Of course it is not possible to pour molten glass directly on the body, so it is first coated with a thin coating of so-called "liquid glass," or sodium silicate. This is allowed to harden and forms a protective coating. The body is then put in a mold and melted glass poured around it. When this is hardened we have a solid, transparent mass inclosing the body. The inventor of this process hopes that some day we will have a large museum filled with the perfectly preserved bodies of the great men of their times for future generations to gaze upon. — Collier's Weekly.

PROSPERITY ON THE FARM.

The extent to which the prosperity of the country depends upon that of the farmer is shown impressively in the estimate of the value of surplus farm products made by the Department of Agriculture. A farm yield of \$4,500,000,000 above the value of the product fed to live stock is a pretty solid basis for industrial good times. In these figures it is to be found the reason why the financial stringency that affected the east last year did not upset the business of the country. The real and substantial prosperity of the farmer was not to be disturbed by the stock speculation of Wall street. — Kansas City Times.

NUMBERS IN EARLY DAYS

Forerunners of Existing System Reported to Queer Expedients. In a paper read before the Philological society of the University of Michigan, George Hempf commented upon the forerunners of our present system of numeration. Some two years ago, in seeking the origin of the Runic letters (the first letters used by the Germanic races), Professor Hempf discovered the primitive Germanic numeral notations. They threw new light upon the early Germanic numeral system, as well as upon the primitive Indo-European numeral system and upon the development of the Greek alphabet and the Greek numeral notation. The primitive Indo-European numeral system was a mixture of the decimal and the sexagesimal. The first large number was the "shook"—that is, sixty—and the next large number was the "hund," or hundred, that is, 120. Between 60 and 120 there were no numbers like our 70, etc., 70 being "a shock and ten," and 80 being "a shock and 20." The introduction of our present numbers between 60 and 120 arose out of the introduction of the decimal hundred or hundred, that is, 100, in distinction from which the old hundred (120) was called the duodecimal hundred or the "great hundred," which is still used in Iceland and parts of England.

LEARNED A PARROT'S MIGHT.

Children Repeated Words With No Knowledge of Their Meaning. Dr. Kerr, a Scotch minister, tells this story of his visit to a village school: "The lesson was one giving an account of a clever dog which had rescued a child from drowning. It was said that the dog was caressed by the parents of the child. I asked what was the meaning of caressed and the answer came at once, 'Made of fond led.' On referring to the list of words at the top of the lesson I found the explanation given was 'made of, fondled.' Wishing to find out if any child in the class had got a glimmering of the meaning I went from top to bottom and got from every child nothing but 'made of fond led,' pronounced as four words, to which they attached no meaning whatever. The teacher was surprised that I was not satisfied with the intelligence of the teaching."

The Skylark.

Bird of the wilderness,
Blithe and cunning,
Light be thy mate o'er moorland and
lea!
Emblem of happiness!
Bless'd is thy dwelling place!
O, to abide in the desert with thee!

Wild is thy lay and loud,
Far in the downy cloud,
Love gives it energy, love gave it birth,
Where on thy dewy wing,
Where art thou journeying?
Thy lay is in Heaven, thy love is on earth.

O'er fell and fountain sheen,
O'er moor and mountain green,
O'er the red streamer that heralds the day,
Over the cloudlet dim,
Over the rainbow's rim,
Musical cheer, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho!

Then when the gleaming coines,
Low in the heather bloom,
Sweet will thy welcome and bed of love
be.
Emblem of happiness!
Bless'd is thy dwelling place!
O, to abide in the desert with thee! — Hoag.

What Causes Fires.

The annual losses by fire in the United States which have averaged as high as \$100,000,000 a year at certain periods, were attributed during a single year to the following causes, the number of fires from each cause being given: Incendiarism, 1,927; defective flues, 1,379; sparks (not from locomotives), 715; matches, 636; explosions (of lamps, etc.), 430; stoves, 429; lightning, 309; spontaneous combustion, 280; lamp and lantern accidents (other than explosions), 238; locomotive sparks, 211; cigar stubs and pipes, 203; friction, 173; gas jets, 176; engines and boilers, 150; furnaces, 135; and from firecrackers, 105.

Myrrh Simply a Gum Resin.

Myrrh is a gum resin that exudes from the cracks of a tree found in Arabian and East African countries. It flows rather freely, but the natives, in order to get a larger supply of the article, often bruise the trunk of the trees with rocks. The myrrh tree itself is a low tree, growing about ten or twelve feet high, with thorny branches. When the myrrh first exudes from the tree it is of a yellowish, whitish, buttery consistency that gradually hardens and assumes a reddish semitransparent color. It is used principally as one of the components of incense.

Well Worth the Money.

A man in Randolph county, Missouri, was tried recently for assault with intent to kill and the prosecuting attorney brought into court as weapons a rail, an ax, a gun, a saw and a rifle. The defendant's counsel exhibited a scythe, a pitchfork, a pistol, a razor and a hoe. After deliberating two hours on the case the jury submitted a report which read as follows: "We the jury find that the fight took place, and we the jury would have paid a dollar each to have seen it."

Youthful Statesman.

Edmund Waller had already made a reputation as a poet when, at the age of 16, he entered parliament and began to take an active part in public debates. His first speech was a great success. When the stripling of 16 first arose to address the house the members were inclined to laugh at him, but he was not to be laughed down, and soon had his hearers listening to him with rapt attention. When he ended he was greeted with ringing applause and at once became a political power.

IN THE LAND OF THE CZAR

Russian life presents two clear-cut extremes. These are the peasants and the "nobility." Between these two classes exists a gulf as deep and wide as though the masses were still in the bondage of serfdom. In their pleasures more than in any other phase of their life is this difference evident. As a matter of fact, the peasants have practically no pleasures except their eternal vodka drinking, a vice so common that it has ceased to be so regarded by the Russians.

On the other hand, the "nobility," which includes the middle and upper classes, seem to live in an almost continual whirl of pleasure. All the year round, in winter and summer, the masses, those who were released from serfdom and those who have always been peasants, are tolling in their fields or are engaged in some other heavy labor suitable to the season, while their more fortunate fellow countrymen of the "nobility" help swell the numbers that crowd about the racetracks in summer or in winter or race in their sleighs over the snowy, frozen "prospekts," with others as light-hearted as themselves.

It is a recognized fact that the aristocracy, like the "smart sets" of the occident, should spend their time from morning till night, and far into the night, in the pursuit of pleasure, but that the "nobility" should go to one extreme by imitating the examples of their superiors and the peasants to the other by having practically no pleasures at all is a state of affairs that finds no sympathy nor understanding in the west.

"Society" always follows the czar and on that account St. Petersburg is the center of gaiety and pleasure, principally in summer, when the fairs so dear to the Russian's heart are in full swing.

Summer comes upon the city and the people almost without warning. They go to bed one night, thinking of the winter that has just passed with the breaking-up of the ice and the melting of the snow, over which they had skimmed so often in the jingling "troikas," buried in furs to protect themselves against the piercing cold—and in the morning they awake to find the trees fairly bursting into bloom, so that they can almost see the foliage and blossoms growing, and the heat is almost as great as it becomes in the middle of summer.



Peasant Women Harvesting.

The end of May and the beginning of June is the period, like that of Norway, of the shirng of the mid-night sun. For two or three hours only does the sun disappear below the horizon, and then its glow suffuses the sky, so that sunset and sunrise are merged into one.

Then it is that those who have nothing to do but to enjoy themselves take advantage of the long-established custom of going on excursions to the islands, to watch the sun slowly sink into the waters of the Neva, to meet and chat with their friends on various questions of the day, or to hear the latest bit of court news or gossip, and then to drive back in the hour of dawn to their homes, to invite sleep and refreshment before the pleasurable duties of the coming day.

Houses are thrown wide open all during this gay season, and everything in and around St. Petersburg teems with summer life and pleasure. Every one dines in the open air, spends his time on the water's edge, or joins a boating party that is going to hear the fashionable operetta given in one of the country theaters that are open at this time to afford another amusement to summer visitors. Everywhere is light-hearted happiness and merry-making, but it is the same life and the same brilliant spectacle that follows the court of every other monarch in Europe.

There is another aspect of the pastimes of the upper class of Russians—the "nobility." The great majority of the landed proprietors pass the summer on their estates in some remote province of the empire, but they consider it their duty, on their way there, to stop at Nijni-Novgorod, to visit the annual fair, where they probably have some business to do in grain or cattle and desire to take in the pleasures of the great gathering at the same time.

The deplorable lack of enjoyment of the Russian peasant has a very strong pathetic side. The wealthy people of the country are generous in

this respect, but their generosity has come rather too late to be of much benefit to the objects of their kindness. On a public holiday the people living in or near the big towns have entirely free access to the parks, and are entertained with an outdoor theater, acrobatic performances, fireworks, free swings and rides and there is music everywhere. There are associations for the purpose of encouraging athletic games, and children are always drawn into them if possible; football and tennis, swings and giant's strides, playgrounds, everything imaginable to tempt them to take part in outdoor exercise, and if the young Russian does not grow healthy, vigorous and strong it is not from lack of opportunity to become so, but because habit is too strong with his parents.

From one end of Russia to the other there is one form of amusement that is common to the whole people. It is the circling dance known as the khorovod. It is common also to the Slavs of other countries, being, in fact, a Slav dance. During daytime and harvest, the busy season, the young peasants have little time for these dances on a large scale, but the children are given to dancing them on an evening, and they are sometimes given by a troupe in one of the summer gardens of St. Petersburg.

There are khorovod dances for every season of the year, but those in the spring and summer are the favorites. The young people, arrayed in their brightest costumes, form themselves in a circle and begin moving round and round, this way and that, singing songs appropriate to the season and the occasion. The melody of the songs is in harmony with the sentiments, being sung in a low, sad, wailing tone, and they are in keeping with the whole character of the Russian land, life and institutions. These circling dance dances are believed to be of very remote antiquity among the people of Russia. Near Tula, a large town near Moscow, is a ring of stones, which, so the legend runs, was once a khorovod of singing and dancing girls, who, while circling round, were suddenly transformed into stones.

Every Russian, from the poorest peasant to the czar, is a horse owner and lover. The Russians spend much money on their racetracks and some of them are very beautiful. The finest

racetrack in Russia is the trotting track at Moscow. The main grand stand on this course cost close to \$1,000,000, and is decorated with stone and bronze statues, some of which were set up at a cost of \$50,000. The finest are the works of Russian masters. America has no racetrack building, nor has England or France, that compares at all with the Moscow grand stand for splendor.

The racing season begins in Russia about April 15 and ends October 25. During the season there is only about two hours and a half of darkness during the night and the races begin at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and it is not uncommon for them to last until 10 p. m. Sometimes as many as ten or twelve races are run off in a day.

Horses stand the rugged climate of winter in Russia exceedingly well. They do not come into form as early as they do in this country, but one thing remarkable about them is their clean legs and sound feet. This is attributed to the intense cold hardening the muscles. Carefully handled, there is very little reason for a Russian bred and raised horse ever to break completely down.

Smoking in Japan.

In order to help pay the expenses of a war which it saw was inevitable Japan recently established a regio, or government monopoly of the tobacco trade. Tobacco was introduced into Japan in the seventeenth century and at the present time there are large quantities of the weed grown and smoked there. As yet cigars have not reached the pinnacle of esteem they hold with more civilized nations, but Japan is making grand efforts to attain the standard of the West, and there are hopes for her. Just now the favorite smoke is a very small pipe, which is thrown away before it reaches the stage when it is able to walk alone. In that much the Japs is in advance of some of the more polished white brethren.

RAT-RAISING AN INDUSTRY.

Enterprising Parisian Breeds Them For Their Skins. Among the sights not the least interesting in the city of Paris is a regular rat pound, where the services of the rodents are utilized for removing the flesh from the carcasses of dead animals. A horse thrown in over night is quite stripped by morning, and it is the regular work of men in charge to remove the beautifully polished bones. Naturally, the rats thus pampered increase at amazing rates, and invade the neighboring slaughter-houses. So it becomes necessary at regular intervals to have a battue.

All around the heavy stone walls of the pound are bored thousands of holes half the length of a rat's body. Early in the morning while the rats are still at work on the skeletons enjoying their meal men with lanterns jump suddenly in, making a great noise and clatter. The frightened rats rush for the nearest refuge, and the walls are soon ornamented with a forest of whisking tails. The rat collector then seizes each rat by the tail and deposits it in a bag which he carries over his shoulder. The skins are largely used for making gloves.

TORTOISES 500 YEARS OLD.

Only Centuries Count in the Lives of These Creatures. That the large tortoise is capable of carrying a fair weight upon its back was recently demonstrated on the lawn of Mr. Carl Hagenback, when several of his children and grandchildren conceived the novel idea of racing upon a number of giant tortoises which had recently been brought home from the Seychelles Islands. The youngsters found the tortoises very queer steeds, and to entice them along dangled cabbages in front of them from the end of small sticks.

The tortoises in question are over 500 years of age, and weigh from 200 to 250 pounds apiece. They entirely live upon greenstuff and eat from twenty pounds to thirty pounds a day.

The Seychelles, from whence these animals were obtained, is the home of the giant tortoise, and less than fifty years ago they might have been found there in large numbers. Today, however, they are fairly scarce, particularly the large species, which are very valuable. The tortoise from this part of the world are, without question, the oldest living creatures upon the earth.

With Scissors and Skill.



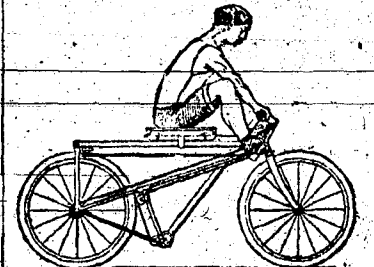
Cut out the figure of Mephistopheles and put the pieces together again so as to form the swan of Lohengrin.

The World's Diamond Supply. Amsterdam is the greatest of diamond marts. Nearly all the rough diamonds now taken there to be split, cut and polished come from South Africa. The stones from Brazil, Guiana, Australia and Berneo are relatively few. It is estimated that the South African mines have added 400,000,000 worth of diamonds to the world's supply, and since less than 5 per cent of them are lost or destroyed in a hundred years it is evident that the gems are accumulating rapidly. About 9,000 persons are engaged in the diamond industry in Amsterdam, and contrary to what might naturally be supposed, it is not the cutters and polishers whose skill is most prized, but the splitters. At least it is they who receive the highest wages, amounting for the best workmen to \$20 a week.

Governor Couldn't Spare Him.

It is related of Julius Laurens Clarke, who is still living in Newton, Mass., at the age of ninety-one years, that Gov. John A. Andrew emphatically refused early in the war for the union to permit him to go with the Worcester City Guard, of which he was then a member, saying that he could continue to do vastly more serviceable work as Massachusetts' state auditor than he could accomplish in the field.

Rowing Cycle.



With this vehicle the rider may enjoy rowing without a boat.

Prohibited the Marriages.

The following written notice was recently served on the town clerk of Farmington, Me.: "To Louis Voter, town clerk, we hereby give the following caution with you not to issue a certificate to — and Mrs. — for this reason: that Mrs. —'s husband has just passed away and his mother feels very much grieved in having the marriage take place at present."

East Jordan Lumber Company

Our Big

1/4 OFF SALE

Is Now Going On

Began the 5th
and will end the 20th.

This Sale includes every
dollars' worth of

Clothing, Dry Goods, Notions,
Underwear, Hosiery, Neckwear,
Hats and Caps, Carpets and Rugs,
Linoleums and Oil Cloths, also
every dollars' worth of Shoes on
our shelves at

75 CENTS
ON THE DOLLAR

Come and select your goods
early while our stock is com-
plete.

Remember sale ends on 20th.

YOURS FOR GOOD GOODS,

East Jordan Lumber Company.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

Republican Nominations

NATIONAL.
For President—Theodore Roosevelt, of New York.
For Vice President—Charles W. Fairbanks, of Indiana.

CONGRESSIONAL.
For Member of Congress, Eleventh District—Archibald B. Darragh, of St. Louis.

STATE.
For Governor—Fred M. Warner, of Farmington.
For Lieutenant-Governor—Alexander Mattland, of Negaunee.
For Attorney General—Charles A. Blair, of Jackson.

For Auditor General—Dr. J. B. Bradley, of Eaton Rapids.
For State Treasurer—Frank P. Glazier, of Chelsea.

For Secretary of State—George A. Prescott, of Tawas City.
For Commissioner of the State Land Office—William H. Rose, of Eaton County.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction—Patrick H. Kelley, of Detroit.
For Member of the State Board of Education—Luther L. Wright, of Ironwood.

REPRESENTATIVE.
For Representative in State Legislature, Alonzo J. Stroud, of Bay.

COUNTY.
For Judge of Probate—John M. Harris, of Evangeline.

For Sheriff—Elmer W. Coulter, of Charlevoix.
For Clerk—Darwin F. Meech, of Charlevoix.

For Treasurer—Daniel S. Payton, of Eveline.
For Prosecuting Attorney—Alfred B. Nicholas, of South Arm.

For Register of Deeds—William J. Pearson, of Charlevoix.
For Surveyor—E. A. Robinson, of Boyne Valley.

For Circuit Court Commissioner—A. L. Fitch, of Charlevoix.
For Coroners—Dr. C. A. Sweet, of South Arm, and Dr. J. R. Kay, of Meirose.

STATE JUDICIAL CONVENTION

To the Republican Electors of the State of Michigan:

The State Convention of the Republicans of Michigan is hereby called to meet in the city of

SAGINAW, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 7, 1904, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of nominating three candidates for the office of Justice of the Supreme Court, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the Convention.

Under above call Charlevoix County is entitled to six delegates.

A. H. THURNE'S REMARKABLE CASE.

A. H. Thurnes, Mgr. Willis Creek Coal Co., Buffalo, O., writes: "I have been afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble for years, passing gravel or stones with excruciating pains. Other medicines only gave relief. After taking Foley's Kidney Cure the result was surprising. A few doses started the brick dust like fine stones, and now I have no pain across my kidneys and I feel like a new man. Foley's Kidney Cure has done me \$1,000 worth of good."
For sale by L. C. Madison.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office in said county on Monday the eleventh day of July in the year one thousand nine hundred and four.

Present, John M. Harris, Judge of Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of Joel M. Burdick, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified of Wealthy McAlmon praying among other things that her final account as executrix of said estate under the will shall be allowed and that she and her other bondsmen may be discharged.

Thereupon it is ordered that Monday the eighth day of August next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the examining and allowing such account and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held in the Probate Office in the Village of Charlevoix and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pending of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

JOHN M. HARRIS,
Judge of Probate.

PROBATE NOTICE—State of Michigan, County of Charlevoix, ss.

Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix, made on the 27th day of June A. D. 1904, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Elizabeth Scheffels, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office, in the village of Charlevoix, for examination and allowance, on or before the 27th day of December next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Tuesday, the 27th day of December, and on Monday, the 5th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated, July 5th, A. D. 1904.
JOHN M. HARRIS,
Judge of Probate.

"Did 'Em Up."

Our Base Ball Boys are
Some Pumpkins.

Last Wednesday our Petoskey friends came down to show our boys how the national game is played. They took a game from our boys at Petoskey last Friday and the bump of conceit they were carrying had to be trimmed. East Jordan pounded Watterick at will—getting 16 hits—and it was only through good backing that the game wasn't lost long before it was.

Woodman made a dandy one-handed catch of Biddinger's liner. Washington made a home run. And O'Leary's fly to Card—which the latter didn't get—were some of the features of the game. O'Leary showed that the game was purely "scientific" when an extra ball rolled into the diamond at a most opportune time.

Score:

EAST JORDAN					
	AB	R	H	PO	A E
O'Leary, ss	5	0	2	0	6 0
Fisher, rf	5	0	2	1	0 0
Spicer, lb	5	2	2	11	0 0
Newcomb, p	5	1	3	5	3 0
Riker, 3b	4	0	1	1	2 0
Woodman, 2b	4	0	3	4	2 1
Dunn, m	4	1	1	1	0 0
Lalonde, lf	4	0	0	1	0 0
Whittington, c	4	0	2	3	1 0
Totals	40	4	16	27	14 1

PETOSKEY

	AB	R	H	PO	A E
Washington, c	5	1	1	4	1 0
Card, rf	4	0	2	2	1 0
Reeves, ss	4	0	1	1	0 0
Partlow, cf	4	0	1	1	0 1
Biddinger, 2b	4	1	1	3	3 1
Hale, 3b	4	0	2	4	0 0
Hoffman, lb	4	1	0	4	1 0
Hanna, lf	4	0	0	2	0 0
Watterick, p	4	0	0	3	2 0
Totals	37	3	8	24	8 2

*None out when winning run was made.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

East Jordan, 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2-4

Petoskey, 0 0 0 0 0 1 2 0-3

Earned runs, East Jordan 4, Petoskey 1. Two-base hits, Ricker and O'Leary. Home run, Washington. First base on balls, off Watterick 1, off Newcomb 1. Struck out, by Watterick 3, by Newcomb 6. Left on bases, East Jordan 10, Petoskey 5. Double play, O'Leary to Woodman to Spicer. Passed balls, Washington 1, Whittington 2. First base on error, Petoskey 1. Hit by pitcher, Watterick 2, Newcomb 1. Time, 2 hrs. 5 min. Umpire Madcock. Attendance 500.

(Continued on last page.)

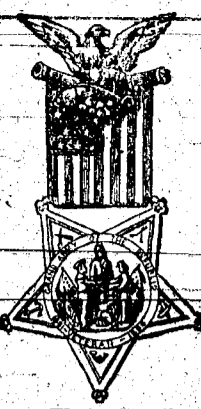
Disease takes no summer vacation.
If you need flesh and strength use
Scott's Emulsion
summer as in winter.
Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

Moses Lemieux
Practical Horseshoeing
and General Blacksmith
All kinds of wood repair work
done promptly.
Last Shop East-end of State-st.

Frank A. Kenyon,
Register of Deeds
and Abstracter
These abstracts are the only Record of Title up to the time of the fire which destroyed the Court House.

S. BURAK,
Will pay the Highest Market Price for
Hides, Pelts,
Furs,
Old Rubbers,
BAGS, and OLD METALS.

Will also take orders for enlarging
Pictures, Picture Frames all
sizes and very cheap.
S. BURAK,
Residence Cor. Third and Garfield Sts
East Jordan, Mich. P. O. Box 74



Headquarters of
Grand Traverse Soldiers' and Sailors' Association.
East Jordan, Michigan.

The Grand Traverse Soldiers' and Sailors' Association will meet in East Jordan for three days, Sept. 14th, 15th, and 16th. This being directly after pension day, every old soldier in the district can come and have a good time. We want to see you all here and will make it pleasant for you.

All Relief Corps, Spanish War Veterans and Sons of Veterans are invited to meet with us. There will be good speakers for two days of the meeting.

We invite all citizens to come and see us and have a good time with us. The Association takes in ten counties in this part of Michigan, and we hope to see a large attendance.
Further particulars will be given later.
WM. HARRINGTON, Adjutant. J. W. ROGERS, Commander.

New Line of Fall and Winter SAMPLES

Have just been received at MADDAUGH'S TAILOR SHOP. The Samples include Drapes, Feltons and Novelty Suitings. We shall be pleased to show them to you.

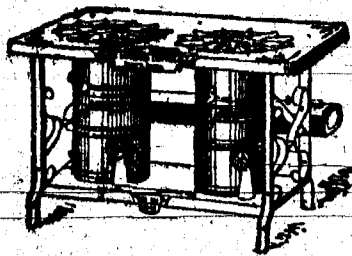
C. H. MADDAUGH, - TAILOR.

We are making
COFFEE
our Specialty
And we are now able to furnish you with the very best grades in the market.
We have a new brand of Coffee, DUTCH JAVA, selling at the reduced price of
20c Per Pound.
Goods Delivered Free.
Sherman & Son's.

JAS. L. HACKETT
Rooms 6 and 7 Votruba Block, East Jordan, Mich.
Will write your Fire Insurance in FIRE TRIED companies. Will give prompt and efficient service in making all kinds of Deeds, Mortgages, Contracts, Leases, Bonds etc., for which we carry a complete line of legal forms.
Will loan money on first class improved farms at 7 per cent. interest, in sums of \$100 to \$5000 for from one to six years.
SOLDIERS AND PENSIONERS! Are you receiving the amount of pension to which you are entitled under the Age Order of the Commissioner of Pensions, approved March 15, 1904? If not, perhaps we can assist you in getting an increase.
NOTARY PUBLIC—WITH SEAL.

For a full line of
Pure Drugs
Go to
Warne's Pharmacy.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

Richardson's GROCERIES
Are Superior Groceries.
We are constantly adding new goods to our stock and are making prices satisfactory to all, fully appreciating the extensive business diverted to us. We pride ourselves in keeping our stock fresh by selling at small profits and quick sales.
Come and see us, we are sure to please you on quality, price and treatment.
Crockery Lamps Glassware
A complete and up-to-date stock in every line. If you don't see what you want, ask for it at
WILL RICHARDSON'S
State Street Grocery.



We still have a good assortment of

Blue Flame Oil Stoves

No smoke, no odor, no overheated kitchen, no explosions. Just the kind for hot, summer days. Also several good REFRIGERATORS at very reasonable prices.

Stroebel Bros.

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

State Bank of East Jordan.

CAPITAL, \$20,000.00 SURPLUS \$1,500.00.

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 several good companies.
Private Deposit Boxes to Rent at \$2.00 per year.

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

Briefs of the Week

Reunion next.
Cut the weeds.
Haying well along.
Ball Game, Tuesday next.
Our Ball Boys are winners.
"Mikado" next Monday night.
Picnics are ripe enough to pic.
"The Bohemian Girl" next Tuesday evening at Loveday Opera House.
Quite a crowd from Charlevoix, Boyne City, and other places here Wednesday to witness the Petoskey-East Jordan Ball Game.
Don't fail to see the comic-opera "Mikado" at Loveday Opera House next Monday evening. Staged by the best and largest opera troupe ever visiting our city.
The East Jordan & Southern R'y will sell one fare round trip excursion tickets to the Wallace Show at Traverse City, Monday July 18th. Fare \$1.65. Tickets good going out on the 8:20 A. M. train and returning on the evening.

E. J. Crossman, home again.
"Mikado" Monday evening at Loveday Opera House.
R. F. Steffes was at Traverse City Thursday evening.
Charles Bextel has returned home much improved in health.
Elegant Drapes, Feltons and Novelty Suitings at Madaugh's.
O. H. Moyer and family this week removed to the Crothers dwelling on Main st.

The M. E. Ladies Aid give a 15 cent social at the residence of Mrs. J. E. Rogers next Tuesday evening.
Wiesman is offering some rare bargains in their July Clearing Sale. See ad elsewhere.
Miss Elizabeth Walker a trained nurse from Bowling Green, Ohio, is visiting her sister Mrs. A. N. Moore.
George Brown, head book-keeper at the East Jordan Lumber Co's office, has been quite ill this week with malarial fever.

The Annual School Meeting of the District was held last Monday evening. Atty A. B. Nicholas resigned as one of the directors and Dr. G. A. Sweet was elected to fill the vacancy. W. P. Porter and M. H. Robinson were re-elected. Reports for the fiscal year were submitted.

Atty J. Ernest Converse was at Charlevoix, Boyne City, Boyne Falls and other places through the county first part of the week, his business calling him thither.
Oscar Johnson returned from Frankfort last Wednesday evening to be with his family for a week or so. Mr. Johnson has a good position as sawyer in the mill there.
Colonel G. W. Dickinson, and daughter Mrs. Walter Tilton of Petoskey were guests of the former's daughter and the latter's sister Mrs. H. W. Dicken, and family Tuesday.

Fitch R. Williams, prosecuting attorney of Antrim county, died at his home in Elk Rapids Wednesday morning aged 70 years. Apoplexy was the cause. Mr. Williams was a business visitor to East Jordan only a fortnight ago. The gentlemen was serving his seventh term as prosecuting attorney and was one of the most prominent attorneys in this part of the state. Funeral took place Friday afternoon.
We were in hopes of publishing the new Base Ball League schedule for the coming month this week but several of the dates are not yet decided upon. Our boys return Monday from the Soo, play Harbor Springs here Tuesday, go to Petoskey for a game Wednesday, at Kalkaska Thursday, and from there will go down to Lansing, Belding, Windsor and several other places for games, returning in about ten days.

A pleasant line reaches The Herald from Mrs. Thad Bailey of Central Lake. The lady is one of those people who believe in discharging financial obligation in a business like manner.
Walter Van Bussum, of Uniontown Kentucky, is the guest of his aunt Mrs. Charles Chaddock. Mr. Van Bussum brought with him a bride and this is part of their wedding tour.
Atty J. Ernest Converse has a couple of nice farms for sale at most reasonable prices. One is a 70-acre farm and the other a 177-acre farm. Both are in fine condition and a bargain.
A camping party consisting of David F. Clement, Dr. C. A. Sweet, George Glenn and Archie Crago, left first of the week for Pigeon River where they intend making a ten-days stay.
Excursions will be run to East Jordan for the great scenic production of that beautiful Mexican play "A Royal Slave" which will be the opening play in August at the Loveday Opera House.
John Williams of South Arm was among Herald callers Wednesday. Mr. Williams has one of the finest pieces of farmland in this section and what is more, knows thoroughly how to handle it. He has four acres of the most promising wheat hereabouts. Mr. Williams is of German descent and prior to his coming to America, served in the German army.

Opera Notice.

Manager W. A. Loveday was at Traverse City Thursday evening and witnessed a play of the Metropolitan Opera Co., which is here next Monday and Tuesday evenings. The management of the Company prefer to put on "Mikado" as the opening number and this will be staged next Monday evening at Loveday's Opera House instead of "Pinafore" as elsewhere announced. This opera is full of comedy and is one of the best comic operas ever staged. Tuesday evening the beautiful opera "The Bohemian Girl" will be given. The Company is the largest and best opera troupe that ever visited our city and none can afford to miss this rare treat. Regular prices.

"Mikado"

LOVEDAY OPERA HOUSE
Next Monday Evening.

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B. E. Watterman, at Frederic first of week.
Charlevoix County Fair, September 27-28-29.
Will Richardson, new porch to dwelling.
Frank Carney was on the sick list first of the week.
Miss Hattie Barrett, has returned home from Charlevoix.
Addison Steward is again at work after a seige of sickness.
Mrs. E. J. Crossman is entertaining friends from Grand Rapids.
George Otis was at Boyne City and other places first of the week.
Mrs. H. Price is entertaining her niece, Miss Grace Keil of Northport.
O. H. Moyer has a first class Violin which he will sell at a reasonable price.
Mrs. E. A. Ashley entertained Mrs. W. C. Haire of Deward first of the week.
Miss Bessie Light returned Tuesday from a week's visit with Charlevoix friends.
Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Moore welcomed another little daughter to their home last week.
Mrs. John Boosinger returned yesterday from a visit with Mt. Pleasant relatives and friends.
For immaculate linen take your washing to the East Jordan Steam Laundry, Chas. B. Barret, Prop'r.
Regular services at the Episcopal church next Monday evening. Rev. C. T. Stout conducting the same.
Miss Ella Walker teacher in the Alba schools is spending her vacation with her sister Mrs. A. N. Moore.
Dr. H. W. Dicken was at Jordan River recently to care for the little child of the D. & C. agent at that place.
Mrs. Marguerite Hewitt of Smith Falls, Ont., arrived yesterday at the home of her sister Mrs. William Raino.
Madaugh has just received the finest line of Fall and Winter Samples ever displayed in this city. Call early and inspect them.

THE
Bohemian Girl
LOVEDAY OPERA HOUSE
Next Tuesday Evening.

Anyone desiring to either, buy or sell a good farm can learn something to their advantage by calling on Atty J. Ernest Converse.
Thomas Whiteford is home for a week's visit from Traverse City, guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Whiteford of South Arm.
F. E. Boosinger returned Wednesday noon from his trip to St. Louis. He took in both the Fair and the Democratic National Convention.
Wiesman is making a clearing-of-everything in the summer line this month to make room for his Fall and Winter Goods. If you want bargains see him this month.
Now is the season of the year when you want that job of Panting or Paper Hanging done at once. O. H. Moyer is prepared to give you first class work at a reasonable price. Leave orders at Landrum's. 28 t.
"A Royal Slave" which comes to Loveday Opera House, needs no special recommendation as when here before, it thoroughly pleased the biggest crowd of people ever assembled in the popular play house at paid admissions.

J. L. Holmes died at the residence of his son, A. A. in our village last Saturday evening, aged 75 years. Deceased was a member of the 18th Michigan Infantry and the funeral services were under the auspices of the G. A. R. boys, Monday afternoon.
The new fire whistle scared a good many out of their dinner, Wednesday noon. The occasion was a blaze at Joseph Etchers dwelling. The fire was a bad one being just under the roof and our firemen had quite a task extinguishing same. Considerable damage was done.
Vocal Music Lessons.
Mrs. Jessie Dicken Reed, of the faculty of the Ann Arbor U. of M. School of Music is prepared to give private lessons in voice culture. The lady's time is limited here so those contemplating taking a course should see her at once. Her residence is with Dr. H. W. Dicken and family.

Don't Miss that catchy Comic Opera
"Mikado"
At Loveday Opera House,
NEXT MONDAY NIGHT.

Ayer's

You can depend on Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore color to your gray hair, every time. Follow directions and it never fails to do this work. It stops falling of the hair, also. There's great satisfaction in knowing you are not going to be disappointed. Isn't that so?

My hair faded until it was about white. It took just one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore it to its former dark, rich color. Your Hair Vigor certainly does what you claim for it.—A. M. BOGDAN, Rockingham, N. C.

25c a bottle. All drug stores. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Fading Hair

The Herald. Free

Good Offer of Those Not Already Subscribers.

The Herald has made arrangements with Boosinger Bros., our popular merchants, whereby those not already on our subscription books can obtain a copy of this publication One Year Free. We have issued a lot of cards; get one of these, sign it, take it to Boosinger Bros. when doing your trading and they will check up the amount of your purchase on the card. When you have traded Ten Dollars' worth the card will be turned over to us and your name placed on The Herald's subscription books as paid in advance one year. We want to place The Charlevoix County Herald in every home in East Jordan and vicinity and take this method of easily reaching them. You can get the cards at either Boosinger Bros store or at this office.

Fourth of July Bills Allowed.

Wm Johnson, greased pole	\$1.50
Willie Montroy, peeling pole	.50
Frank Martinek, to pay several parties for decorating	10.50
W. A. Loveday, for trick bicycle	50.00
trick house	20.00
Guy Pearl, 2nd prize foot and sack race	2.00
George Jepson, prize greased pole	2.00
Jas Bashaw, getting pig and pole to the lake	1.50
Wm Lively, 2nd prize tub race	1.00
Henry Simmons, 1st prize sack race	2.00
Lee Gilbert, 3rd prize bors running race	.50
Ben Weikel, 1st prize tub race	2.00
W. E. Palmiter, hand services	40.00
L. Monroe, 1st prize boy's run race	2.00
E. Bartholomew, putting up ladder	.75
G. L. Sherman, hard to grease pig	.40
Boosinger Bros. Flags and Telephone	1.10
W. A. Loveday, printing, tel telegraph etc	22.86
J. E. Converse, telephone	2.11
W. R. Barnett, one pig	3.50
W. A. Loveday, putting up ladder	2.50
Marshall Barnett, placing arches on street, and removing same	1.80
Fred Whittington, 2nd prize shot put	2.00
Joe Maddock, 1. prize shot put	3.00

The Bohemian Girl

At LOVEDAY'S
Tuesday Evening Next.

Northern Michigan Maccabee Ass'n hold a big celebration at Traverse City, Aug. 12th.
Mrs. Jessie Dicken Reed sang "Promise of Life" at the Presbyterian church last Sabbath morning.
Frank A. Kenyon, our Postmaster-to-be, was sworn in as a deputy by Postmaster Harrington and is now learning the ropes of his new duty.
The East Jordan Steam Laundry is turning out a nice quality of work these days. Just take in a bundle and be confided.

POUNDMASTER'S NOTICE.

EAST JORDAN, MICH., JULY 14, '04
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
On July 6th, 1904, I caused to be impounded and now hold as poundmaster the following described cattle to wit: Three steers; one being black, one red, and one black and white. Also two heifers, one being black and one being grey in color. All being about one year old. The same being found running at large contrary to law in South Arm township, Charlevoix County and will be sold if not claimed as provided by the statute.
T. W. COTTRELL, Poundmaster

WIESMAN'S

July Clearing Sale

BEFORE STOCK TAKING

We must reduce every stock in every section of the store. In order to move goods quickly we have simply marked prices down to the lowest notch, and every corner of this popular, money-saving store will offer bargains and inducements of the most emphatic sort.

Come to this sale and save more money in reasonable summer goods than you would think possible.

J. L. WIESMAN,

LEADER OF LOW PRICES.
Loveday Block, East Jordan.

A GOOD BAKERY

—AND—
A GOOD BAKER

Go hand in hand. We have them both and are turning out a superior article. Give us a trial these warm days and be convinced. Telephone orders promptly attended to. We have a full stock of everything in the

Grocery and Bakery Line.

ICE CREAM, POP and LUNCHESES SERVED. Try one of our 25c MEALS. You'll get your money's worth.

E. E. SHEALTERS,

PROPR. JORDAN BAKERY AND GROCERY.
C. A. Brabant sells our baked goods at South Arm.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

Why not stop this falling of your hair? At this rate you will soon be without any hair! Just remember that Hall's Hair Renewer stops falling hair, and makes hair grow.

Garden Hose

Lawn Sprayers Grass Shears Hose Repairs
Poultry Netting, Chick Netting and Wire Cloth.

Also a full line of the well-known

Devco Paints

White Lead, Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil at lowest prices at

The W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.

WEAK, NERVOUS, DISEASED MEN

Thousands of Young and Middle Aged Men are annually swept to a premature grave through early indispositions and later excesses. Youthful and Constitutional Blood Diseases have ruined and wrecked the life of many a promising young man. Have you any of the following symptoms: Nervous and Dependent; Tired in Morning; No Ambition; Memory Poor; Easily Fatigued; Excitable and Irritable; Eyes Blue; Blisters on the Face; Dreams at Night; Restless; Haggard Looking; Blisters; Sore Throat; Hair Loose; Pains in the Body; Sunken Eyes; Lifeless; Distrustful and Lack of Energy and Strength. Our New Method Treatment will build you up mentally and physically. Cures Guaranteed or no Pay. Established 25 years. Bank Security. No Money Used Without Written Consent. A WRECKED MAN—A HAPPY LIFE. J. P. Emerson has a Narrow Escape. "I live on a farm. Youthful diseases weakened me physically and mentally. Family doctors said I was going into 'decline' (Consumption). Finally 'The Golden Monitor,' edited by Drs. Kennedy & Kergan, fell into my hands. I learned the truth and cause. Excesses had sapped my vitality. I took the New Method Treatment and was cured. My friends think I was cured of Consumption. I have sent them many patients, all of whom were cured. Their New Method Treatment supplies vigor, vitality and manhood." Consultation Free. Question Blank for Home Treatment and Books Free.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN,

145 WHELEY STREET DETROIT, MICH.

Don't forget

The Herald

Does Job Printing.

THE WINNER TO THE WORLD

You may laugh at my plans, you may
I'm a fool to expect to succeed;
You may try to keep things in my way,
You may answer me "No" when I
plead.
You may plot to destroy me and meet
My enemy advance with a frown,
You may spread out your snares for me
foot.
But you can't keep me down!

You may question my right to aspire,
You may rail at my wish to mount
high;
You may hold back the aid I require,
My worth you may grudgingly deny;
You may try to entice me away
From the path that leads up to re-
nown.
You may scourge me and scold and be-
tray,
But you can't keep me down!

You may bring all your cunning to bear,
For the purpose of breaking my will;
You may lead me with fetters to wear,
You may rail at my strength and my
skill.
You may rob me of love and of trust,
You may call me knave, coward or
dun.
You may press my face into the dust,
But you can't keep me down!
—S. E. Kiser.

VAN VIVIER'S SCOOP

BY DOROTHY DIX

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Existence, as Philip Van Vivier planned it, was to be a very pleasant affair. He had youth and health and wealth, and he pictured the future a gay kaleidoscope minglings of golf, and polo ponies, and grand opera, and little suppers after the play, and London seasons and Parisian boulevards, and it really seemed to him—when he stopped to mull over—that this was a pretty good old world after all, and that given these things and a good digestion a man might be happy if he tried.

Then, too, to crown it all there was Madge. Madge, tall and slight, and svelt, with the tawny gold in her hair, and the eyes that changed with every changing thought—that were as blue as summer skies when she smiled, and grew black as midnight when she thrilled to any deep emotion. Philip could hardly remember a time when he had not loved her. They had grown up, boy and girl, together, with something singularly similar in their fate. Both were orphaned children, left to the tender care of unwilling relatives, and Philip never forgot the moment of their meeting. His uncle's place adjoined that of Madge's guardian, and he had been wandering about the grounds, a forlorn and lonely childish figure, when he first came upon the little maid. She gave one long look at his somber face and mourning clothes, and then, with that swift and intuitive sympathy that God gives to even the youngest child, she went up to him.

"Little boy," she lisped, for she was scarcely more than a baby, "little boy, is 'oo lonesome, and doesn't nobody love 'oo?"

"No," he had answered with a sob from the depths of his hungry, hidden heart.

"Don't cry, little boy," she comforted, slipping her hand in his, "I'll love 'oo, and 'oo won't never be lonesome any more," and, indeed, it seemed to Philip he had never been lonesome again. There was always Madge.

But who may count securely on the future? Move the kaleidoscope ever so gently and its figures change. There came a day when Philip had to do, not with visions of a golden future, but with a hard and merciless present. Suddenly, as an unexpected thunderbolt came the failure of the trust company in which his fortune

was invested, and he awoke one morning to find himself that most pitiable of all creatures on earth—the man who needs money, and knows no way of earning it. He had taken the blow standing, with a smile on his lips, like the thoroughbred he was, and just how deep the hurt went none knew.

"Pleasant prospect" was his sole comment with a shrug of his shoulders to those who would have consoled with him on his loss, "a beer income, with a champagne taste. Do you happen to know the best way of adjusting them?"

He might meet the situation with laughter and scoffing so far as others were concerned, but when it came to Madge it was another thing. "I can't ask her to marry a beggar," he said to himself, setting his teeth, and with

his face as white as death, "and I'm not pot-roo-nough to settle down and live on her money," and there had been a terrible scene.

"Oh, Philip, Philip," she had cried, clinging to him, "what good is all my money to me if I can't make things easy for you? Surely there is more than enough for us both."

Then he had tried to explain to her, bluntness, and haltingly, that something that is dearer to man than even the love of woman—that something which he must have, or die of self-loathing—his own self-respect.

And in the end Madge "saw." The sympathy that always understood others was part of her charm, and Philip went away to face that un-

known world of work that is so hard, and gives such scant rewards to the untried laborer.

At college he had rather distinguished himself by some clever skits in the college journal, and so it seemed natural to him to turn to journalism as the most available way of settling the bread and butter problem. A friend obtained a place for him on the staff of the morning *Astorian*, where he began at the bottom of the reporter's ladder.

Philip kept doggedly on. He acquired a reputation for being faithful and accurate. He was a gourmand for work, and the city editor began to speak hopefully of him, but advancement comes slowly in a newspaper office, and to Philip, Madge seemed an immeasurable distance off, when suddenly he made his great scoop. It was the merest accident—successes mostly are—if we knew the truth of them. One evening he was walking along one of the fashionable residence streets, when suddenly he was startled by a scream, and looking up he saw a woman with the wild eyes and cunning of a maniac sitting on the very outer coping of the walls of a tall house, where she waved her arms gleefully, and leaped dizzily forward to peer into the street below. In an instant all the mystery of the drawn blinds and jealously guarded doors of the mansion, at which many had marveled, was revealed. Here was one of those family tragedies, at which the world guesses—some poor crazed creature, living out her life within padded walls, and who had escaped from her keepers, and with that instinct of fight from a prison that survives all reason, was preparing to take a fatal leap into the street below.

It had taken Philip but an instant to realize the scene, and with a sudden inspiration he dashed past the servant in the doorway, and up the three long flights of steps, and through the open door in the roof, through which she had evidently climbed. The woman looked up at the sound of an approaching step. She saw a handsome young man coming toward her. When he reached her he made a courtly bow and offered her his arm, and without one protest, mechanically, naturally, as if they had been in the ballroom floor,

she arose and put her hand within it, and together they started towards the house, treading the narrow ledge, whose outer edge was death. A single push of the crazed woman's feeble hand and mutilation waited for them below, but there was not a tremble in the man's voice as he asked:

"And what do you think of the new tenor this winter at the opera?"

In the street below the crowd stood silent, tense with excitement, until they saw Philip hand the woman, still with courtly grace, through the door in the roof, and then it broke into tumultuous cheering.

As for Philip, his one thought was to get to the office. He realized the value of the story. The secret of the darkened mansion. The closed blinds. The beautiful woman, with her wild, mad eyes—it was full of color, it was picturesque. Besides it was a scoop.

There is, perhaps, no other joy in life equal to that which the young writer reads his own productions in type, and Philip's first consoling act the next morning was to reach for the paper. He had expected his story to be given some prominent place; perhaps to be featured. To his dismay it was not even printed. How long he might have stared at the paper in bewilderment he never knew, but that two letters caught his eyes, as they lay upon his table. One was from the city editor of the *Astorian*, and he pounced upon it for an explanation.

"Dear Van Vivier," he read, "sorry, but your scoop was scooped. The distressed damsel you rescued is old La Roux's daughter, and La Roux, as you appear not to know, is the heaviest stockholder in the *Astorian*. Naturally he wanted your story killed. Virtue is rewarded, however. He suggests you for night editor in place of Carson, who has resigned. Report for duty to-night."

The other letter was from Madge. It said:

"Dear Philip—I have heard of your rescue of poor Fannie La Roux. How could you be such a hero, and such a goose as to take such a risk. You need a guardian, and I am going to marry you to take care of you, on this day one month. You can't refuse a lady, you know. Yours, Madge."

Philip read the letter twice, and then he bowed his head on the table, and when he raised it his eyes were dim and tender.

SHOULD BE CLEAN-SHAVEN.

Writer Says Ideal Man Wears No Hair on His Face.

A recent writer says: "The ideal man is clean-shaven. Confidently he exposes to the world his features undisguised by hair on his face. Can we conceive the Apollo Belvedere with even a mustache? I doubt it. A merely honest man also, one would think, should wear no hair upon his face. And for these reasons: Each of us in great measure, partly from exaggerated ideas of his own perspicacity, partly from the stress of life, judges his neighbor from his face. His clothes are but a doubtful index of his character. But his features are, we firmly believe, indicative of his nature and his mode of life."

There may be villainy written large on his upper lip. A certain mold of chin betrays its owner as a man of considerable homicidal tendencies. Cover the lips with a waterlily mustache, drape the chin with an Assyrian beard, and it may well be that murderous monster is a pleasing enough fellow to view. Such an one does not venture to pass clean-shaven through the streets. Let each one of us present in all candor such features as are his.

"To possess a receding chin is no crime. It is merely a sign of weakness. But to conceal it with a huge and bushy beard and thereby to present the appearance of a man endowed with great strength of will is surely a false pretense. I do not maintain that all bearded men are rogues and murderers. But I reserve my judgment and suspect them of roguery and homicide."

The Life of the Cell.

It is no extravagance and no mere figure of speech to say that cells move about with apparent purpose, that they feel, that they suffer and enjoy, that they absorb and assimilate food, that they live, love, marry, propagate, and die. And we can say with as much truth that they think. But of this last mentioned function it will be well to defer discussion until a subsequent time.

The cell, therefore, does all that the man does, has all that the man has, and possesses, within its tiny compass, heart, vein, muscle, nerve, artery, skin, bone, cartilage and what not of the future organism—the composition of which it forms one of the ultimate constituent parts.—Michael A. Lane, in *National Magazine*.

Wanted—A Pin.

It was Mabel's first appearance at church and she was rather sedate. First she wanted one thing, then another. Finally she decided that she must have a pin, so she asked for one from her father. He had none. Then she tried her mother; but her mother, too, had none. Mabel's longing had been increased with her ill success, so she climbed upon the pew and shouted at the top of her small voice:

"Has anyone in dis trowd dot a pin?"—Lippincott's.

Recipe for Longevity.

Rev. Dr. Robert Collyer, the famous New York divine, celebrated his eightieth birthday quite recently. "I have never been sick a day in my life," says Dr. Collyer, "and I have never eaten my breakfast in bed. What is my recipe for longevity? Live a natural life, eat what you want and walk on the sunny side of the street."

THE SCIENCE OF BREEDING.

The man who has proved himself a successful breeder is of inestimable value in the realm of stockdom and to him honor is truly due. There are many engaged in breeding stock and many have been more or less successful, but how many can we point out as masters of their art. Unfortunately they are few.

There are many prominent breeders who own prize winning herds but in how many cases are the animals in their possession the result of their success as breeders. A great number of men in the business are more desiring of the name speculators than breeders.

It requires clear insight into the laws relating to breeding, and this in turn demands considerable experience before the height of success can be reached. There are so many influences having a bearing more or less direct on the laws of breeding and of some of the laws so little is known, that he who would be successful must be a close student. The most prevalent cause of failure is that many of those engaged in the work fail to comprehend its intricacy.

It may be that a herd of cattle is deficient in some particular point and the owner in his endeavor to rectify this weakness secures a sire that is strong in that particular but at the same time he overlooks some weakness in the sire that may be even more objectionable than the one he endeavors to remedy, and as a result finds himself in a serious predicament. This will illustrate one of the pitfalls into which the unwary may fall, and points out one of the difficulties which will continually present themselves. It is impossible to get a perfect sire and the intending purchaser must reason out for himself, whether or not his herd will be improved by the use of a certain animal.

The breeder must have in his mind some definite ideal which he is endeavoring to reach and without such an ideal in his mind little headway is likely to be made. A sire should be selected not only because he is a good individual, but because of the value he will be to that particular herd in which he is to be used. Supposing there are two animals to choose from. The first may, in the show ring, win over the second, but for use in a certain herd the second may be of much more value than the first. As an explanation of this, the first may be deficient in a certain point in which many of the herd are likewise deficient and the use of such a sire would tend to fix the existing evil more firmly and render improvement more difficult.

Let the breeder never be satisfied with his present attainments, but strive for something better. Let his watchword be improvement and though he may have reached a certain ideal in which he had in mind as a beginner, let him set up another standard. Only the progressive can hope for permanent success and we are in duty bound to strive for something better than present attainment and to give the world the best we can.

Not long since it was my good fortune to visit a farmer in an adjoining county. He kept a great many horses and had nothing but barbed wire fences. In order that his horses should know where wire fences were he had a number of long laths wired to the top wire of the fence, which had been whitewashed. Horses could see these readily and would not run into the fences.

The farm is the place to look for quiet, health and peace. It is the refuge place from care, and turmoil incident to town and city life.

A hen that lays an average of an egg every other day is a moderately good layer and will pay a good profit, but hundreds of breeders are making their fowls do much better than his. What is worth doing at all is worth doing well.

A subscriber who is a milk vendor asks if he may use preservatives to keep his milk from souring while shipping to the city. Preservatives cannot be used in the states of Minnesota and Iowa, as it is prohibited by law, and it is very fortunate that we have such a law, as preservatives are poisonous and dangerous in the hands of careless people, and when their use is permitted they too often become a means in the hands of the slovenly milk dealer of taking the place of cleanliness in preserving milk.

"Sheep, as well as other live stock, love a greater variety of food, than they usually get; but sheep especially are fond of change and variety, even unto apparent fickleness. The more good grass they eat the more nutritious and bitter weeds they will consume."

CITY AND COUNTRY.

We frequently hear about the "slavery of farm life." True, farming is properly attended to often means hard work, and on some days long hours; but it rightly and successfully managed it cannot be otherwise than a labor of love, requiring the use of brains, of thought and study.

The right kind of farmer masters the soil with his head more than with his hands. The city merchant, the store clerk, the city laborer generally—and this includes physicians, teachers, professionals, and often millionaires—all have far greater reason to talk about the "slavery of city life" than the modern farmer, who has no boss, is not kept imprisoned for ten or twelve hours a day in a dingy room, and whose whole life is the most satisfactory combination of congenial work, both of brain and hand, with perfect independence, and the purest of life's pleasures and blessings, has no reason to talk about the "slavery of farm life." Let us appreciate our advantages and make the most of our opportunities, rather than indulge in such slurs on our occupation as that which is expressed in the absurd phrase "slavery of farm life."

It is well to remember that a model udder is usually an indication of a good cow; however, an ideal udder or an extremely large udder is occasionally found attached to a very ordinary cow. A well-balanced udder with well-placed teats is as good an indication as abnormal size, as size does not always indicate quality. As a cow ages her udder usually becomes longer, even though she gives no more milk than formerly, hence the age of the cow should be considered when giving credit to the size of her udder. We also remember that the udder neither indicates quality of milk nor persistency in milking.

STIMULATING MELONS.

In the northern limits of melon culture it is desirable to so stimulate the plants that they will produce fruit as early as possible and this may be done by constantly feeding the plants during the whole season. Nitrate of soda, where it can be got, is a good stimulant, and while it is a pretty costly way to supply the plants with nitrogen it pays with as valuable a crop as melons. Stable manure spread over the surface of the soil and worked in is good, and is hardly possible to overdo this kind of fertilization, especially if the plants can be watered freely.

In cultivating melons of any kind do not disturb the vines more than is absolutely necessary, as to do so retards growth and makes them produce smaller and later melons.

Attractive and convenient farm homes are rapidly becoming more common, and afford a pleasing contrast with those when log houses, log schoolhouses and rail fences were common sights.

As between spring and fall planting of trees there is doubtless more in the circumstances than in the season. A good tree well taken up and well planted will do equally well at either time of the year. But transplanting is an unartificial process and is a check to the growth of the tree or plant, which, until growth is fully re-established, is under unfavorable conditions, and the less exposure while these conditions remain the better.

We used to let the hogs run until they were a year old and older, and then fatten them. We have learned a better way and so have most feeders. Nobody feeds hogs that way now.

When you wish to "break up" a sitting hen, don't pull her tail feathers all out and duck her in water, but confine her in good quarters without nests and properly feed and water her. The thing you should aim at is to put your hens in laying order again as soon as possible.

The whole mission of the steer is to convert feed into beef, and the quicker he converts a given amount of feed into beef the more pounds of beef he will get for the food consumed. Keep the animal busy every day at its proper work, from birth to sale day.

The farmer who takes into consideration the keeping up of the fertility of his soil will aim to produce crops to feed at home and keep such stock as he can feed and do it well. The taking of crops off the farm without planning to recuperate the soil is a bad practice.

If we are going to make any money in raising and feeding cattle, we must eliminate a year or more of time from the process of making a prime beef. It can be done.

H. C. James of Dolan asks where the Alderney cattle originated. Alderney is a term erroneously applied to the Jersey and Guernsey breed of cattle, which originated in the Jersey and Guernsey islands.

ATTEND THE DAIRY SCHOOL.

This is the time of year when a great many butter makers are compelled to decide whether they will attend a term of the dairy school or put it off until next year. There are many who desire to go, but cannot arrange to do so on account of the finance question or inability to secure a man to operate their creamery during their absence, while there are others who are eligible to neither excuse and who are sorely in need of the instruction to be obtained at the school. A man who is operating a creamery in this day and age is working at a great disadvantage if he does not possess a dairy school education.

The question has been discussed considerable as to whether Angora goats or sheep are the more profitable. It is idle to discuss this question, as the profit from one or the other of these will depend almost entirely on the conditions under which they are kept. When much brush is to be consumed, the goats will be found to answer the purpose much the better of the two. On the other hand, if grass pasture is to be grazed, sheep will be found more profitable than goats. The great matter in choosing the animals is to choose them with a view to the fitness for the place which they are intended to fill.

September 27 will be apple day at the World's Fair. Every man, woman or child who attends the exposition on that day will be made a possessor of three or four of Missouri's best, "the big red apple." It is to be hoped, however, that they will not be Ben Dairs.

We have become so accustomed to planting young trees that we seldom think of planting iron-cedars. The Gardener's Magazine (England) says: "The best way to rebilitate barren and uncultivated lands is to sow tree seed broadcast, and leave nature to do the task of thinning out the worthless ones. Seedlings will adapt themselves to rough places better than transplanted small trees. The poplar, the willow, the ash and the sycamore are especially recommended, and of these the last two are of the greatest economic value, because of their suitability for timber, which is here used as supports in coal mines." In this country other kinds of trees that can be grown from seeds may be more desirable, particularly the nut-bearing trees.

Some of the advantages of having some of the mares drop their colts in the fall is that the team need not be so badly broken in the spring, or the mares subject to too severe exertion. The colts can be weaned on grass and so suffer the least from the change of food, and are out of the way when the mares go to the field. As the mare usually does not have to work so hard during the winter she can better suckle her colt.

Farm animals are the machinery which the farmer must use for converting the farm products into animal products of greater value. To run the machinery economically it must be continuously supplied with all the raw material that it can use.

Plank boards for horse stalls are not a good investment. They wear out too quickly. Cement floors properly made with the proper slope are preferable. These floors should be made a little rough so as to hold the bedding. If you are planning to put a new floor in your horse barn during the coming season, be sure and talk with those who have used cement floors for their horses, and listen to what they have to say in favor of such floors as compared with those constructed of planks, and you will soon be convinced of their value.

The problem of agriculture are the hardest that any line of business has to grapple with. No wonder people leave farms and hunt other places. There is no true reward anywhere without hard work, and the best and greatest reward for intelligent industry is to be found on the farm.

The farmer who has confined his efforts to two or three staple crops does not know how his farm would respond to some one or more special crops. This is a day of specialties and many men can make a success growing some special crop who are not now making a good living growing some of the staple crops. The way to start on some special crop is to start with a small area and gradually branch out to larger operations. I have in mind a farmer who made a failure of growing staple crops and afterwards made a pronounced success in growing broom corn. Another did the same with popcorn.

Trees in the orchard that have not made much growth should not be matured. Keep every tree growing. An old orchard that is past its prime can be set to work again by manure and fertilizers freely used.

FARM ORCHARD AND GARDEN



CONDUCTED BY
M. J. WRAGG

(Mr. Wragg invites contributions of any new ideas that readers of this department may wish to present, and would be pleased to answer correspondents desiring information on subjects discussed. Address M. J. Wragg, Waukegan, Iowa.)

THIRTY DAYS TRIAL FREE.
YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD;
SEND US NO MONEY.



You know what Elgin watches are. They are made there and are warranted by the manufacturer as the best gold filled cases. Each one is guaranteed to wear for ten years. They are fitted with guaranteed American movements and are in every way equal to watches sold by jewelers at \$5.00. Gentlemen's size or Ladies' size. Our price \$3.50. Send us your name, postoffice address and nearest express office, together with the name and address of any business man who knows and we will forward to you by express one of these handsome time-pieces. Examine it at the express office and if you find it perfectly satisfactory, pay the agent the charges and \$2.00. Carry the watch for thirty days and if you are not fully satisfied with it at the end of that time, return it to us by registered mail or express and we will refund to you \$2.00. If, however, at the end of thirty days you are fully satisfied that you have the best watch bargain you have ever known of, send us the balance of \$1.50 and keep the watch. In ordering mention which size is desired and ask for our illustrated catalogue of Silverware, Watches and Household Necessities. Our REFERENCE—Any bank or business house in our city.

THE LINCOLN ROGERS CO., Muskegon, Mich.

EXCURSIONS
VIA THE
PERE MARQUETTE
SETTLER'S FARES
TO THE SOUTH and SOUTHEAST.

One way second class tickets on sale at all stations on first and third Tuesdays of each month. Ask agents for particulars.

WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS.
Round trip tickets at low rates. On sale at all ticket stations. Ask agents for rates, limit of tickets, and full particulars.

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R.
Time Schedule in effect Sunday, July 3rd, 1904.

Going East	Stations	Going West
A. M. P. M.	Leave Arrive	M. P. M. P. M.
9 50 2 20	South Arm	12 05 4 30
10 02 2 46	Wards	A. M. 4 13
10 06 2 46	Jordan River	11 35 4 10
10 11 2 50	Graves' Camp	11 25 4 04
10 20 3 15	Green River	11 10 3 55
10 50 3 42	Alba	10 50 3 42
11 35 4 50	Deward	9 20 3 00
12 05 6 00	Frederic	7 00 2 30

CLARK HAIRE, General Manager.

East Jordan & Southern R. R.
TIME TABLE
(In effect June 26, 1904)

LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 8:30 a. m., 1:15 p. m. and 5:15 p. m.; Arriving at Bellaire at 9:30 a. m., 2:15 p. m. and 7:15 p. m.
LEAVE BELLAIRE at 10:45 a. m., 3:00 p. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Arriving at East Jordan at 11:45 a. m., 4:00 p. m. and 8:30 p. m.
All trains daily except Sunday. Trains run by central standard time.
W. P. PORTER, E. J. CROSSMAN, Gen. Manager Traffic Mgr.

Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R.

Trains Depart from Petoskey:
Going South—9:30 a. m., except Sunday, 3:20 p. m., daily; 5:35 p. m., daily; 6:25 p. m., daily; 11:22 p. m., except Saturday.
Going North—9:35 a. m., daily; 2:55 p. m., except Sunday; 8:20 p. m., except Sunday; 6:25 a. m., daily; 9:25 a. m., daily.
Trains Depart from Alba:
Going South—10:50 a. m., except Sunday; 6:46 p. m., daily; 12:38 a. m., except Saturday.
Going North—1:40 p. m., daily; 8:05 a. m., daily.
M. F. Quaintance, C. L. Lockwood, Ag't Petoskey, Mich. G. R. T. A.

PERE MARQUETTE
In effect June 26, 1904.

Trains leave Bellaire as follows:
For Traverse City—10:37 a. m. 3:57 p. m. and 8:47 p. m.
For Grand Rapids, Chicago and West—10:37 a. m. 3:57 p. m. and 8:47 p. m.
For Saginaw and Detroit—10:37 a. m. 3:57 p. m. and 8:47 p. m.
For Charlevoix and Petoskey—9:49 a. m., 2:29 p. m., and 7:24 p. m.
H. F. MOELLER, General Passenger Agent, F. N. STEWART, Agent, Bellaire.

East Jordan & Charlevoix Steamboat Line,
(Pine Lake Route)

STE. WALTER CRYSLER
Leave East Jordan, 7:00 a. m. 1:00 p. m.
Arrive Charlevoix, 8:30 a. m. 2:30 p. m.
Leave Charlevoix, 9:30 a. m. 3:30 p. m.
Arrive East Jordan, 11:30 a. m. 5:00 p. m.
GEORGE JEPSON, Master.

"Did 'Em Up."
Continued from 4th page.)

East Jordan 14, Boyne City, 2.

The game here Saturday, with Boyne City was a walk-away for our boys. Stevenson pitched for the visitors in the 5th and Simms took Bonney's place on second, but it couldn't stop East Jordan's run-getting. Score:

EAST JORDAN.

	A	B	R	H	P	O	A	E
O'Leary, ss	5	1	0	0	4	3		
Fisher, p	5	2	1	10	3	0		
Spicer, 1b	5	1	0	11	1	0		
Newcomb, rf	5	5	4	0	0	0		
Riker, 3b	5	1	2	0	3	2		
Woodman, 2b	5	1	1	1	1	0		
Dunn, m	5	1	0	0	0	1		
Lalonde, lf	5	1	0	4	0	0		
Whittington, c	5	1	0	1	2	1		
Totals	45	14	8	27	14	7		

BOYNE CITY.

	A	B	R	H	P	O	A	E
Westmoreland, lf	4	0	1	2	0	0		
Kimball, ss	4	0	0	1	2	1		
*Stevenson, 3b	4	0	0	4	0	3		
Bonney, 2b	2	0	0	1	4	1		
Simms, 2b	2	1	0	0	0	0		
Fox, 1b	4	1	0	13	0	0		
Lewis, p	4	0	0	2	4	2		
Showman, c	4	0	1	1	1	0		
Uppgraft, rf	4	0	0	0	0	0		
Montgomery, m	3	0	0	0	0	0		
Totals	35	2	2	24	11	7		

*Pitched in 5th.
Three base hit, Fischer. Home run, Newcomb. First base on balls, off Lewis 5, off Stevens 2; off Fischer 2. Left on bases, Boyne City 5; East Jordan 9. Struck out, Lewis 2, Stevenson 2; Fischer 7. Double plays, O'Leary to Woodman to Spicer; Fisher to Whittington to Spicer. Passed balls, Boyne City 1. Hit by pitcher, Lewis 1, Stevenson 1. Time, 1 hour 45 min. Umpire Born. Attendance, 300.

EAST JORDAN 8, BOYNE CITY, 2.

On Sunday our boys together with about 50 rooters went over to Boyne City for a game. The Boyne City boys expected a couple of players from outside, but they failed to appear and the result was practically the same as Saturday's game. The Boyne City aggregation is sadly in need of a leader to school them in the science of team work. Given this and our neighboring town will have a first-class team. They have plenty of good material and it's up to them to become thoroughly organized. This game was out of the regular schedule and does not count in the percentage of the league.

Petoskey 1, East Jordan 0.

Last Friday afternoon one of the prettiest exhibitions of base-ball ever seen in this district was given by the East Jordan Base Ball Team at Petoskey. The latter whining out by a score of 1 to 0. The game abounded in fast plays, and not until the ninth inning did our boys allow their opponents to get beyond second base. In this inning Washington (for Petoskey) got to first and stole second. Reeves drove a hot liner which O'Leary stopped but the force of the ball numbed his hand and in throwing to first he threw too high, allowing Washington to make the run.

Below is the tabulated score:

EAST JORDAN.

	A	B	R	H	P	O	A	E
O'Leary, ss	4	0	0	2	2	1		
Fisher, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0		
Spicer, 1b	4	0	1	8	0	0		
Newcomb, p	4	0	1	10	1	0		
Riker, 3b	3	0	0	0	2	0		
Woodman, 2b	3	0	0	1	1	0		
Dunn, m	3	0	0	2	0	0		
Milford, c	3	0	0	2	0	1		
Lalonde, lf	3	0	0	0	0	0		
Totals	31	0	2	26	6	2		

PETOSKEY.

	A	B	R	H	P	O	A	E
Washington, c	4	1	1	1	1	0		
Card, rf	4	0	1	2	0	0		
Reeves, ss	4	0	0	3	3	0		
Fartlow, cf	3	0	0	0	0	0		
Biddinger, 2b	3	0	0	1	3	1		
Hale, 3b	3	0	1	4	1	0		
Hoffman, 1b	3	0	0	11	0	0		
Hanna, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0		
Watterick, p	3	0	0	4	3	0		
Totals	30	1	3	27	11	1		

*Two out when winning run was made.
First base on balls, off Watterick 2, off Newcomb 0. Two base hits, Newcomb and Spicer. Left on bases, Petoskey 2, East Jordan 3. Struck out, by Watterick 4, by Newcomb 9. Double plays, O'Leary to Woodman to Spicer. Passed balls, East Jordan 2. Umpire, Bennett. Time, 1 hour, 15 min. Attendance 800.

World's Fair excursion tickets are on sale daily to St. Louis via G. R. & I., with choice of routes. Rates from Petoskey are \$19.75 good 15 days, \$23.75 good 30 days, and \$28.40 good until Dec. 15th.
I know a jolly old maiden lady
A lady of high degree,
Who never goes to bed—without
A drink of Rocky Mountain Tea.
Sensible woman. At F. C. Warner's.

EXTRA. SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT
Short Notice Booking.

The Mid-Summer Event.

The biggest Comto Opera Company ever brought to East Jordan, "The Metropolitan Opera Co." have arranged for two nights engagement at Love day Opera House beginning next Monday, when the beautiful opera "Pinafore" will be presented. This Company has been playing the principal Cities South; this week playing in Traverse City. At Cadillac they gave such unusual satisfaction that Mgr. Russel of the Cadillac Theater wrote (unsolicited) to Steinburg's of Steuburg Grand of Traverse City recommending this company as one of the best he ever had and assuring them that they are worthy his best efforts to secure business.

Pinafore, while an old opera, has never been presented here and as given by this superb company is sure to prove a pleasing bill for an opener. Prices will be 25, 35 and 50 cents, and seats will be on sale at Boosinger Bros. Store, today. Don't miss seeing the best comic opera ever presented here, the biggest opera company, and at regular prices.

Montgomery (Ill.) News—Man, born of woman—is little persimmons and generally green. His life might be divided in four parts. As he starts in his stomach is full of pains, blackberry balsam and paregoric and he winds up the first period by stealing green apples and fishing on Sunday. The second period commencing at 15, rapidly passes into the smart-aleck fever, and he learns to wear standing collars, smoke cigarettes, call his father the old man and go with the girls. At 21, after he has bankrupted his father and blown in every cent of his own, he finds a woman who is fool enough to marry him, and she takes in washing until she is called away. The last period he lives around with his children, tells of the big things he did when a boy, and finally goes under, making a momentary bubble on the sea of humanity, then is forgotten.

Co. School Com'r's Column

The State Teachers Institute for Charlevoix County will be held in East Jordan, beginning August 1st and continuing eight days. The Institute will be conducted by Supt. J. W. Simmons, of Owosso, assisted by Miss Claribel Millman, of the Charlevoix County Normal, and Commissioner J. M. Tice.
Special work will be given in manual training and domestic science. Teachers are requested to bring their copies of the State Manual, as the work will be presented along the lines contained therein.
A credit of one per cent, for each day's attendance will be given in the Teacher's Examinations which follow.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION.

A Teachers' Examination will be held in the McKinley High School in the village of Charlevoix, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, August 11th, 12th and 13th, beginning at 8:30 a. m., standard time. At this time teachers may take examination for any grade of county certificate. Examinations will also be given at this time for students wishing to attend the Michigan Agricultural College.
Julius Caesar will be taken as the basis for the examination in Reading. J. M. TICE, School Commissioner.

A THOUSAND DOLLARS THROWN AWAY.

Mr. W. W. Baker of Plainview, Neb., writes: "My wife had lung trouble for over fifteen years. We tried a number of doctors and spent over a thousand dollars without any relief. She was very low and I lost all hope, when a friend suggested trying Foley's Honey and Tar, which I did; and thanks be to this great remedy, it saved her life. She is stronger and enjoys better health than she has ever known in ten years. We shall never without Foley's Honey and Tar and would ask those afflicted to try it." Sold by L. C. Madison.

Wm. Germond,
Tonsorial Artist.

When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.
LaLonde Building. East Jordan

JOHN KENNY,
—GENERAL—
DRAYMAN

Moves household goods, baggage and Merchandise of all descriptions.
Stove wood and lumber delivered.
EAST JORDAN. MICH.

REVIVO
RESTORES VITALITY

Made a Well Man of Me.
THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY
produces the above results in 30 days. It is powerful and certain. Sufferers with old age, young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It cures and restores vitality, restores the fire of youth. It wards off insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book and advice free. Address: ROYAL MEDICINE CO., Trayer Building, CHICAGO, ILL.
For sale at WARNE'S PHARMACY.

Dragging Pains
2825 Keeley St., CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 2, 1902.
I suffered with falling and congestion of the womb, with severe pains through the groins. I suffered terribly at the time of menstruation, had blinding headaches and rushing of blood to the brain. What to try I knew not, for it seemed that I had tried all and failed, but I had never tried Wine of Cardui, that blessed remedy for sick women. I found it pleasant to take and soon knew that I had the right medicine. New blood seemed to course through my veins and after using eleven bottles I was a well woman.
Maudie Bush
Mrs. Bush is now in perfect health because she took Wine of Cardui for menstrual disorders, bearing down pains and blinding headaches when all other remedies failed to bring her relief. Any sufferer may secure health by taking Wine of Cardui in her home. The first bottle convinces the patient she is on the road to health.
For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.
WINE OF CARDUI

The Good Old Summer Time is Here.

When you want
Fly Nets Lap Dusters
Light Robes

or anything in the Summertime Harness Line, call on

East Jordan Harness Co.

A full line of Trunks, Valises, Travelling Bags, Suit Cases.
First Class Repair Shop in connection.

Call on Whittington

When in need of
Folding (Beds, Chairs and Cots)
Undertaking Goods
Rockers in all grades and sizes
New Goods arriving daily
Ice Boxes and Iron Beds
Tables in extension, library and center
Unusual large sales in Wall Paper
Reclining Go-Carts and Chairs
Everything new and up-to-date in all goods
along the line of Mattress, Springs, Pillows, Cushions, Hammocks, Etc.
YOURS FOR TRADE

C. H. Whittington,
Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer.
License No. 135.

worth of Ladies' and Gents
\$500 Solid Gold Set Rings
just received from one of the largest manufacturers of set rings in New York. Not Jobber rings. Are set with Garnets, Rubies, Sapphires, Opals, Sardonyx, Emeralds, Pearls and other fine stones. Also Fine Water White Diamond Rings, prices from \$15 to \$60.
It is no trouble to us to show goods.
Yours to please.
FRANK MARTINEK,
JEWELER.

J. W. COATES
Buggy and Wagon Doctor

Will prescribe and operate on Carriages, Buggies and Wagons. This is the time of the year you should send your sick and crippled vehicles for a new lease of life to our hospital.
Office Days: Six Days of each week—Sabbath closed.
All work guaranteed to wear out or money refunded. Consultation Free.
STATE STREET. EAST JORDAN.
New Top Buggies and Open Road Wagons on hand for sale. Look them over before buying.

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