

Charlevoix County Herald

Vol. 8

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1904.

No 6

Fair a Hummer

The Best Ever Held So Every-body Says.

Vegetable and Fruit Display Most Excellent.

The Charlevoix County Fair for 1904 will go down in history as one of the best ever held both in point of attendance and exhibitions. Tuesday was entry day and Wednesday rain interfered with the races but not the crowd. In spite of rain and mud the Petoskey-East Jordan High School Football Teams pull off their game in the afternoon as scheduled. The East Jordan Military Band was there with the goods, and the Floral Hall and other attractions occupied the crowd's attention.

Thursday morning the sky cleared, a brisk wind started and by the afternoon the track was in good condition for the races. In the forenoon the annual election of officers of the Society was held and resulted in the retaining of office by all the outgoing officers except that of president. Owing to the inability of D. S. Payton to longer assume the duties, it was necessary to make another choice and Jacob Graff, supervisor of South Arm township, was elected. The Officers of the Fair Association are now as follows: President, Jacob Graff; Secretary, LeRoy Sherman; Treasurer, Charles Hipp; Directors: Wm. Mears, Boyne Falls; Richard Lewis, East Jordan; Henry Nowland, Iron-ton; J. M. Tice, East Jordan; Joseph H. Lanway, South Arm; John A. New-ville, Boyne City; Alfred VanDusen, Charlevoix; Herbert Olney, East Jordan; Martin Rhuling, East Jordan; E. B. Ward, Charlevoix; Robert Pad-dock, Charlevoix; Robert Price, East Jordan.

The races were the feature of the afternoon and resulted as follows: 3:00 Class. Molly T., 1st; George, 2d; Poca Hontas, 3rd; Elma 4th. 2:15 Class. Robert G., 1st; Eady Case, 2nd; Red Phil, 3rd; Dick Jer-ome, 4th.

Named Race. Sir Henry, 1st; Tor-nado, 2nd; Dick Jerome, 3rd; Bell Boy, 4th.

Farmers' Race. Humpy, 1st, Black Prince, 2nd; Barney, 3rd.

On Friday afternoon the postponed races were given to a good-sized crowd and resulted in the following winners: 2:35 Class. Mand L., 1st; Michigan Boy, 2nd; Adda T., 3rd.

Free-for-All. Robert G., 1st; Red Phil, 2nd; Eady Case, 3rd.

The Floral Hall was jammed full of display in most every line. The vegetable exhibit, particularly every-thing grown below ground, was exceptionally good; the potato display being probably the best ever seen. It has been said that this is an "off" year for apples in this section, but one glance at the display of that fruit dis-proved the statement, at least as to quality. The County Fair had a number of fine exhibits, in fact took premiums on everything sent in. The Grand exhibits resulted in Peninsula Grange taking 1st on vegetables and grain and 2d on fruits; Marion Center 1st on fruit and 2d on vegetables and grains; and South Arm 3rd on each.

Our business firms occupied the main part of the Hall and had very good displays. Among the most promi-nent were those of the East Jordan Harness Co., Singer Sewing Machine E. A. Lewis agent, East Jordan Lum-ber Co. general merchandise, C. H. Whittington furniture, Stroebel Bros hardware, W. H. Lanway pianos and organs, Ira D. Bartlett honer, and the East Jordan Creamery. A large dis-play of fruits occupied the center of the Hall and the Fancy Work Depart-ment took up a liberal section. The latter was in charge of Mesdames Plank and Stone.

Livestock exhibit was exception-ally good this year and shows that the interest is increasing along these lines.

East Jordan Military Band furnished music the three days of the Fair and won prizes on all sides. Their torch-light drill two evenings attracted big crowds who appreciated the intricate manouvers and quality of music.

The Gus Sun Minstrel Troupe, which shows at Lovedays next Friday evening, brought the first passenger coach into East Jordan some three years ago. We had two log-roads then but neither had put on regular passenger coach-es. The Troupe came in on one line and went out on the other. They were well-liked.

Received Commission.

Frank A. Kenyon our Post-master After Today.

On Tuesday last F. A. Kenyon re-ceived his commission as postmaster of East Jordan to take effect Oct. 1st, when the quarter-year ends.

The commission was issued in re-sponse to a petition sent to Congress-man Darragh several months ago and signed by all the leading business men of our city, same being headed by Post-master Wm Harrington. Mr. Kenyon is planning a few changes which will give up "better service and there is some talk of removing the postoffice to more desirable quarters.

Frank A. Kenyon was born in New York State, Jefferson county, in the



FRANK A. KENYON

village of Mannsville, Dec. 28, 1869. He came to East Jordan in the year of 1886, entered the employ of Glenn & Porter, and the East Jordan Lumber Co., and worked for them until the year 1896, when he was elected County Clerk. He served four years in this office, and in 1900 was elected Register of Deeds, which office he has served until now. Mr. Kenyon was an aspir-ant to the office of Sheriff this year but withdrew his name. At each of these elections, Mr. Kenyon received large majorities, which indicates the popularity of the gentleman. Mr. Kenyon has served four years as Sec-etary of the Republican County Com-mitted.



WM. HARRINGTON

Retiring Postmaster Wm Harrington took possession of our postoffice Jan'y 1st, 1903, and has given us a good service. Declining years and several business matters made Mr. Harrington feel that a change would be desirable.

Big Minstrel Show Com-ing Next Friday.

The Gus Sun American Minstre's which will appear at the Loveday Opera House next Friday Oct. 7th is composed of thirty-five people this season, and is said to be not only the best minstrel organization that has ever appeared here, but is now among the best on the road. The scenic offering in the first part this season is entitled, "A City of Splendor," which represents a city at night illuminated with its myriads of electric lights, moon and star effects. The picture is so nearly drawn to life that the audi-ence almost forgets that they are in a theatre and imagine themselves on the principal street of some foreign city. The singing, both ballad and chorus work, is better this season than ever before, and each comedian has a large number of laugh producers. This superb first part is followed by the strongest olio, or second part, ever carried by this company. We mention Chas. W. Milton, monologue artist; Crawford and Finning, musical artists; Brothers Spaulding, Parisian acrobats

only act of its kind in the world; the great Klyer, cycle high wire act; Bill Jott and West, singers and dancers; Bragdon and Brothers, operatic sing-ers. The parade this year is away from the beaten path, and one that will appeal to every onlooker. Seats on sale at Boosingers' next Wednes-day morning.

Att'y General Nominated.

John E. Bird of Adrian was named as the Republican nominee for attor-ney general last week by an almost un-animous vote of the Republican state central committee. Judge A. J. Mills of Kalamazoo was the only other can-didate for the position left vacant by the nomination of Charles A. Blair for supreme court justice.

Mr. Bird is a young man and has a record for integrity and ability. He will bring with him to his new place considerable experience, as he has been employed by Attorney General Blair in the "big suits" of the state against the railroads and express companies, having particular charge of the latter.

The new nominee was born in Leda-wee county and has always been a strong Republican worker there. He was elected prosecuting attorney of that county in 1894 and 1896 by major-ities several hundred larger than those of the other Republican county nom-inees. While in office he displayed ex-treme legal acumen in criminal cases and many of the best cases he brought up have become noted for the profits in them that were satisfactorily de-termined.

In personality, Mr. Bird is quiet, but shrewd and energetic. He has not been particularly anxious to come forward politically, having refused to run for state senator, when his election seem-ed a certainty.

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

For a Good Home Meal

Go To
Chew's Restaurant
Meals Served at Seasonable Hours. Always Welcome.
MRS. J. E. CHEW, Manager.
State-st., East Jordan.
Candy, Cigars, Etc.

JOHN KENNY,

—GENERAL—
—DRAYMAN—
Moves household goods, baggage and Mer-
chandise of all descriptions.
Stove wood and lumber delivered.
EAST JORDAN. MICH.

Frank Phillips

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

S. BURAK,

Will pay the Highest Market Price for
Hides, Pelts,
Furs,
Old Rubbers,
RAGS, 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

California Prune Wafers, nature's
cure for all bowel troubles. Act
promptly without pain or inconven-
ience—100 for 25 cents. Ask your
Druggist. For sale at Warne's Phar-
macy.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Easy Medicine for Easy People.
Brings Golden Health and Rejuvenated Vigor.
A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Five
and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure
Blood, Bad Breath, Sluggish Bowels, Headache
and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tab-
let form, 25 cents a box. Genuine made by
HOLLISTER DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis.
GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

Bedroom Suits? Yes.
Handsome and Substantial. Prices from \$15 up.
Also a Full Line of
Furniture Bedding Pillows
Wall Paper Window Shades.
Yours for Business,
C. H. WHITTINGTON.
Furniture and Undertaking.
Phone No. 66.

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.

BOOSINGER BROS.

"Passing" of Your Tailor

Most well-dressed men now-a-days wear "ready-made clothes"—the "New Kind." They have found from experience that this "New Kind" of clothing is just as good as the high-priced merchant-tailored, made as perfectly, fits as well, as exclusive in patterns, and costs about half as much. We sell Kohn Brothers' fine clothing.

All Union Made.
WE CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF
KOHN BROTHERS
COATS that keep their shape. CLOTHING with their shape. Individually.

Our assortment of woollens is so large that you too can adopt the well-dressed woman's rule of individuality, and yet be dressed different from any other man in your town.

BOOSINGER BROS.

will be pleased to show you five hundred styles of Fall woollens and measure your form correctly.

Whoever saw
Two Women Dressed Alike?

Individuality of dress is a woman's sixth sense.

Simplicity, neatness, yet different from any other, are characteristics of the well-dressed woman.

You have even a better opportunity for developing your individual taste in wearing apparel than is afforded the opposite sex, for you can, at a moderate cost, have your garments fitted and fashioned to order by a first-class tailoring house.

JOHN BURT

By FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS

Author of "The Kidnapped Millionaire," "Colonel Monroe's Doctrine," Etc.

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CHAPTER XXIX.

Edith's Confession.

"The papers say Mr. Morris will be arrested! How awful, Jessie! Look at the big headlines! Isn't it awful?"

Edith's cheeks were red with excitement as she dashed into her cousin's room. "Mr. Blake was here while the general was at breakfast," she gabbled on, breathlessly. "They talked a minute and then he hurried away. Isn't Mr. Blake lovely? And he's so big and handsome, and generous, and good-looking, and manly, and—everything. I just love him, Jessie, don't you?" She looked closely at Jessie Carden.

"I like him, Edith. It wouldn't do for both of us to love him, would it, cousin mine?"

"He loves you," protested Edith, with a blush. "I know he does. Are you sure you don't love him, Jessie, just a little bit?"

"Quite sure," laughed Jessie, as the roses came to her cheeks. "I can only love one man at a time—it's conventional, but it's true."

"You still love John Burt? What a foolish little sweetheart you are, wasting your life on a man you haven't heard from for years! You're jesting, Jessie; don't reject Mr. Blake."

"It's not likely I shall have a chance," said Jessie. The little face had grown very serious. "I sincerely hope not, Edith. John Burt is not dead, and he has not forgotten me. He will return, and, rich or poor, my faith is in him. I know he'll come back, and when he does he'll find me true."

There was a trustful light in the deep brown eyes and a long smile touched the tender lips. Edith's face was lighted with joy as she clasped her cousin's hands.

"You're the dearest darling in the world, and no man is good enough for you," she exclaimed. "John Burt

incarnation of the terrors of hell, relieved by some of the joys of heaven.

John Burt was in his office at eight o'clock, and Mr. Hawkins and James Blake joined him a few minutes later. "Is General Carden here?" asked John.

"He's in my room," replied Blake. "Give him the cash for that L. & O. check and have him present the option at Randolph Morris & Company the moment they are open for banking business," instructed John Burt.

"Bid L. & O. above twenty-seven until General Carden has the stock in his possession. Send two witnesses along with him. That will prevent any chance for a quibble. When he comes back with the stock, turn it over to me."

"Aye, aye, General Burt!" exclaimed Blake with a profound salute. He seemed in high spirits as he left the room.

Let us look in on another scene. There was no outward sign of excitement in the offices of Randolph Morris & Company. Morris took personal command of his brokers on the floor of the Stock Exchange.

It won't be much of a shower, he said to his followers, with airy bravado. "Hang on to your stocks; we'll pass those ordinances yet. I control Cosmopolitan and am able to protect it against all the hars and swindlers from San Francisco to New York."

Cosmopolitan opened at a loss of several points, but the selling by Blake brokers was not so heavy as had been expected, and the stock rallied when given support by Morris and others interested with him. The young millionaire speedily regained his courage.

"Bid 'em up; bid 'em up!" he whispered to his head broker. "We've got the Blake crowd on the run already! They dare not sell. Take all they offer and bid for more!"



"Make him stop, Jessie; you can find some way to do it; I know you can!"

will return; I'm sure of it, and he'll be proud of you. But, Jessie, you must not let Mr. Blake propose to you. You won't will you, Jessie?"

"Why?" asked Jessie in surprise.

"Because—" and Edith faltered. She lowered her eyes in confusion, but when she looked again in Jessie's face they flamed with passion.

"Oh, Jessie, can't you understand? I'm jealous of you, horribly, madly jealous, and she threw herself sobbing on her cousin's breast. "I know it's not your fault that he loves you, but you can make him stop. Please make him stop. If it wasn't for you he would love me. Tell him—tell him anything so that he will know that you don't love him! Oh, Jessie, won't you?"

"What can I tell him?" asked Jessie in amazement. "I can't make him propose and then commend him to another. But, Edith, darling, I'm so sorry, so awfully sorry!"

"When Jessie could command herself she asked if Edith really loved Jim."

"I loved him the moment I saw him, and he fell in love with you at the same instant," declared Edith Hancock, whose intuition had told her the truth. "Make him stop, Jessie; you can find some way to do it; I know you can. Oh, why are people always falling in love with those who don't love them, and are blind to those who love them to death?"

Jessie could not answer that world-old question, and vainly attempted to soothe her. In anger and mortification Edith rushed from the room, and when Jessie knocked at her door a few minutes later there was no response but the muffled sound of sobs.

CHAPTER XXX.

Tale of the Ticker.

A thousand men were scattered through the hall of the New York stock exchange. The ticking of innumerable telegraph instruments; the tinkle of telephone bells; the shuffling of feet in the encircling galleries; the distant murmur of street traffic, all blended with the noises from the floor into a chord which held the majesty of bass and the thrill of soprano.

A gong sounded. Its reverberations were lost in the vocal explosion from a thousand lungs.

A moment later and the acts of these seeming maniacs were flashed around the world. A million miles of metallic nerves focused in this center and throbed with the earth's history for the day. Wall street is a mundane

It was only a moment past ten o'clock when General Carden walked briskly up the marble steps and entered the Morris building. He stopped at the outer railing and addressed Mr. Mason, the Vice-President of the company.

"I hold an option on ten thousand shares of L. & O. stock," said the general, producing an envelope from an inside pocket.

"Yes?" Mr. Mason raised his eyes with a faint show of interest, and tapped the brass rail with a pencil. "So I understand, General Carden."

"Under its terms I can take up the stock at a stipulated figure, provided the market price is above twenty-six dollars a share."

"That is the agreement. You owe us about two hundred and eighty thousand dollars on that stock, General Carden. Do you wish to pay it to-day?"

A sarcastic smile played around the corners of Mr. Mason's mouth.

"I do. I demand the stock and will meet the terms in cash."

"Very well, General Carden, it can quickly be arranged."

There was no change of expression on the grave face of the banker as he turned to a clerk and ordered him to produce the stock from the vaults. Mr. Mason glanced at the option and made a rapid calculation.

"Two hundred and eighty-two thousand, four hundred and sixty-seven dollars and seventeen cents," he said, passing over a slip of paper. "Is that your figure?"

General Carden bowed and motioned to one of his companions, who placed a satchel on the counter. From its depths General Carden produced the money demanded and exchanged it for the stock.

"I trust your faith in the value of these certificates may not prove amiss," said Mr. Mason with an icy smile. "I bid you good day, sir."

General Carden bowed gravely and turned to the door. As he did so Arthur Morris entered, his face flushed with triumph. In his haste he ran into General Carden.

"I beg your pardon! Oh, it's you, is it?" and an evil light came to his eyes. "What in hell are you doing here? You're discharged—fired; I've understood! Get out of here and keep out!"

Morris stepped behind the brass railing and from that retreat shook his hand threateningly at the man who had aroused his rage. General Carden deliberately removed his glasses and walked towards him.

"You are a cur and a coward, Morris!" he said, looking at the younger man with blazing eyes. "Lay a hand on me if you dare!"

With a muttered oath Morris turned and left the old soldier standing defiantly by the railing. A minute later General Carden entered a carriage and was driven rapidly to the offices of James Blake & Company.

In the meantime Morris had followed Mr. Mason to his private office.

"I'd like to punch old Carden's head, and I'd have done it hadn't it been for you!" he declared. "What's he prowling around here for? What did he want?"

"He demanded his L. & O. stock," replied Mr. Mason.

"His L. & O. stock," repeated Morris. "Well, what of it? He didn't wish me to make him a present of it, did he? If he comes around again tell him to dig up about three hundred thousand dollars and he can have his stock."

Morris laughed as he stepped to the ticker.

"He showed his option, demanded the stock, and paid over the money," said Mr. Mason slowly, "and I gave him the certificates."

"Old Carden took up his stock and paid over the money?—What do you mean, Mason?"

"I mean just what I say, Mr. Morris," was the reply. "Do you know what has happened? With that stock you lose control of L. & O. Someone is back of General Carden in this transaction."

"Blake! Blake!" gasped Morris.

He clutched the arm of his chair and the muscles of his neck twitched nervously. Pacing up and down the room he burst into a storm of incoherent profanity.

The ticker, which had been silent, spluttered rapidly, and the ominous sound did more to call Morris back to his senses than had the sober words of the broker. He lifted the tape and eagerly scanned the characters. "What's that? This must be a mistake! Five hundred shares of L. & O. at 38! It must mean 28!" Morris gazed at the figures like one in a trance.

There came a violent rapping on the door, and, without waiting for a response, a broker entered. His collar was torn open and his hair was rumpled and moist with perspiration.

"Blake & Company are bidding up L. & O.!" he exclaimed. "I've sold them four thousand shares up to 35, and they are yelling for more. How does it stand now?"

He took the tape from Arthur Morris' nerveless hand.

"Thirty-nine! Thirty-nine and a half! Six hundred at forty! A thousand at forty-one! Something's up, I tell you! What shall we do, Mr. Morris?"

Morris gazed hopelessly at Mr. Mason.

"What can we do?" he asked, weakly. His brain was in a whirl.

A heavy step was heard in the hallway and Randolph Morris entered the room.

"You've raised hell, haven't you?" was his greeting to his son and heir. "I told you to keep your nose out of this Cosmopolitan business. You've made a fine mess of it! I suppose you think, because the bottom hasn't fallen out of Cosmopolitan, that you're all right, don't ye? Been supporting it, haven't ye? Of course you have. You're an ass! Admit it, and take your losses. I'll bet this damn fool play will cost more than a million."

"Tell him about this business," said Arthur Morris, sullenly turning to Mr. Mason.

In a few words the latter explained what had occurred in L. & O. The old millionaire's face was a study during this hurried recital.

The look of anger changed to one of perplexity and then to fear. The millions amassed in a lifetime were menaced in his old age, and the fires of defense and defiance blazed again in the eyes of Randolph Morris.

(To be continued.)

The Salt of the Earth.

It was a damp day, when evil spirits held high carnival. Many things went crosswise under the spell of their witchery, but they exercised a particularly baleful influence on the salt, which clogged and stuck, and in spite of vigorous shaking and pounding, refused to sift out of the boxes. All the hunchers in a restaurant found themselves handicapped by this aggregation of seasonable particles. One woman alone solved the problem of sifting her food properly. She, after repeated attempts to dislodge a few grains, drew a steel hairpin from beneath her hat, cleared the perforations in the top of the shaker, stirred the salt to a powder, and proceeded to season her vegetables.

The man opposite sat amazed at this truly feminine expedient for running the universe. Once he seemed on the point of remonstrating, but he thought better of it and went on eating in silence. In fact, everybody remained silent except a fat man at a nearby table. He brought his face into alarming proximity to a plate of steaming soup and gurgled softly: "Well, I'll be darned!"

A Divided Allegiance.

The mother of a young girl recently secured a divorce from her husband and married another man, the terms of the decree providing that the daughter spend half her time with her father (who had also remarried) and half with her mother. Meeting a friend of her family after returning from a visit to one of her remarried parents, the little girl was asked "how she spent her time nowadays."

"Well," she replied, "I spend a month visiting my father and my mother; then the next month I go on a visit to my mother and my father."

Ignorant Children.

In a class in a Manchester (Eng.) school not one of the children knew what a bee was. This statement was made at Norwich the other day at the conference of the Museums Association by Mr. Pritchard, of Boston, America. The ignorance in his own town was even greater. Statistics

Names That Are Hoodoos

If one should be so bold as to characterize the superstitious sailor as silly he would at once declare that there is sufficient reason for his belief and would proceed to prove that war vessels named after stinging and venomous things have been unlucky, and that the country should not be so indifferent to the men who follow "a life on the ocean wave" as to organize a mosquito fleet.

That Snake is regarded as an unfortunate name for a vessel is shown by the fact that two of that name have been lost, one in 1781 and the other in 1847; but no vessel bearing that name is known to exist now. Serpent, which is only a substitute name for Snake, is an unlucky one also, for the one wrecked in 1892 was the fourth British war vessel of that name to meet the same fate. Viper has been an unlucky name in the British navy. The first one was wrecked in 1780, but the Admiralty would not swerve, and so kept the name on the list, each vessel meeting its doom, and the fourth was lost only recently. The French navy has also been unlucky with yessels so named. The Viper, used in the British service after she became a prize from the

French, was lost in 1793. The second was lost a year later, the third in 1797 and the fourth was recently lost in a collision off Guernsey.

The Cobra, another British war vessel, was lost recently at the same time as the Viper. Among other vessels similarly named and which met fates other than in battle are the Rattlesnake, in 1781; the Alligator, in 1782; the Crocodile, in 1784; the Adder, in 1846; three Lizards, two Dragons and one Basilisk. All of these were of the British navy. The list could be made larger by citing the records of other navies.

The Norsemen, who were so fond of naming their vessels against the laws of superstition and using hideous heads of dragons and reptiles on their high prows, were less unfortunate, and these did not meet with frequent disasters. They did have a belief, however, that it was unlucky and a sacrilege to select such a name as did Lord Dunraven for his first yacht to challenge for the America's cup, the Valkyrie. And this belief was strengthened when she was sunk by the Satanita. The second challenger, with the same name, gave trouble, and she was broken up after only a short existence.—Navy League Journal.

Given a Jammy Sentence

Capt. Krech of the Hamburg-American line's steamship Graf Waldersee was called upon during the trip to pass sentence upon a thief caught stealing aboard the vessel. His manner of conducting the case and his judgment were commended by all the passengers.

Several steerage passengers on the earlier days of the trip frequently missed food and sweetmeats which they had taken aboard, and nothing was known of the culprit until one day a woman, going to her bunk, found a little, faxen-haired girl busily engaged in emptying a pot of jam which had been concealed there. The little one had the jam plastered all over her face and hands, and in that condition the woman who discovered her led her to the chief steward. He in turn took her before the captain on the bridge.

Many of the passengers, seeing the little girl being dragged before the captain, gathered about to learn the cause of the trouble. Capt. Krech, who on his ship, like other captains, is judge, jury and court of appeals, listened to the charges with a stern

look. Besides learning that the little girl had taken the jam he also learned that her father and mother were poor and could not provide any sweetmeats for her. When the case had been presented Capt. Krech thought over the evidence for a time and, as the girl was caught with the evidence all over her face and hands, he pronounced her guilty.

"This is a very serious case," he said, "and must be dealt with accordingly. The penalty for the first offense is imprisonment. For the second it is spanking, and for the third it is hanging or exclusion from America. But the facts in this case are such that I shall have to be more severe. I therefore sentence you to eat the best jam this ship can produce every time you feel like it. The jam will be supplied by the steward."

The little girl could not understand the meaning of all the talk, but when the steward brought forth a big pot of jam, as ordered, she gave the captain a pretty little smile and marched off with it. From that time on her face was never clean.—New York Times.

The Power of Love

Quite recently, at Waterford, a pretty and fascinating young lady, who was very popular in the town, fell ill and died. Her death occasioned general regret. She had many friends, and a large number followed her remains to the cemetery. The last rites were said and all returned to their homes, saddened at the loss of one who had been so dear to them.

An extraordinary sequel occurred. A peasant farmer, living in the vicinity of the cemetery, rose early next morning to go to his work. Happening to look over the wall of the cemetery, he was astonished to see a man on his knees beside the newly filled grave. The peasant watched and saw him feverishly scraping away the earth with his hands, not looking aside for one moment.

The onlooker remained with his eyes fixed on the strange sight. To his amazement the mysterious visitor continued his groomsome task with unabated vigor, until presently the coffin was laid bare. Then, with the aid of an iron implement, the man forcibly wrenched off the lid.

The climax in the weird drama had

been reached. Bending down over the lie open shell the stranger who had so wantonly disregarded the sacredness of the spot, gazed long and earnestly upon the face of the dead girl. Then, imprinting one passionate kiss upon her forehead, he raised himself and readjusted the lid, afterward proceeding to fill in the earth over the coffin again.

Meanwhile, however, the authorities had been informed of the occurrence, and the police arrived and arrested the extraordinary intruder. He was taken to the police station and formally charged.

In his possession was found a telegram, handed in at Waterford, and delivered to him at Bristol, telling him of the death of the young lady. It appeared that on receipt of the news he took his passage immediately for Waterford and, on arriving, repaired to the graveside.

When arrested he said: "They thought they could prevent me seeing her, but they were mistaken." He was taken before the magistrate, who committed him to an asylum.—London Mirror.

Disease a Dear Article

By careful calculation the cost of malarial fever in Texas alone is estimated by Dr. Wolcott to be at least \$5,000,000 a year, and probably nearer \$10,000,000. One person in twelve in some places is down with the disease. What a good business plan it would be to save three-fourths or nine-tenths of this wasted money by preventing the disease. No physician doubts the possibility; the methods of prevention are well known and are easily carried out.

The public, however—at least its lawmakers—cannot be brought to realize the wisdom of such economy. Money can be found for "junketing tours," public buildings of a political character, and a hundred less necessary measures, but nothing of next to nothing, for stopping the greatest loss to the community—that from disease. For every dollar spent to pay public health officers and the expense of preventive medicine there can be \$100 saved.

showed that 77 per cent. of the school children there had never seen a crow, 57 per cent. had never beheld a frog, 20 per cent. had not seen a butterfly, 91 per cent. did not know an elm tree, 76 per cent. did not know what season of the year it was, and 50 per cent. could not say what winter was made of.

It is this financial aspect unfortunately that must be emphasized, and which, long enough and loudly enough reiterated, may at last bring about some attention practical law-making on the part of our legislative bodies. Some philanthropist should give a \$1,000 prize for the best essay on the subject, "The Expense of Disease to the State," designed to show the common people how much could be saved by boards of health if made active and powerful by public money and support.

Such a pamphlet sent and repeatedly sent to every voter should in time establish competent public health officers and then lessen the mortality rate by half and the morbidity figures by three-fourths. For every death there are two years of sickness and even with our present knowledge at least half of this waste of money and life is unnecessary.—American Magazine.

showed that 77 per cent. of the school children there had never seen a crow, 57 per cent. had never beheld a frog, 20 per cent. had not seen a butterfly, 91 per cent. did not know an elm tree, 76 per cent. did not know what season of the year it was, and 50 per cent. could not say what winter was made of.

Motive Power in China. From time immemorial the Chinese have depended upon draft animals and man power for transportation by land. The wheelbarrow and the clumsy bullock cart are still used and it is no uncommon sight to see a "freight train" consisting of barrows, with men pushing at the heavy handles and each man's wife walking ahead, pulling bravely at the load. Railroads are coming in slowly. Between Canton and Fatsan are a number of the little old locomotives that did good service for 20 many years on the elevated railway lines in New York city. These locomotives, by the way, are now pretty well scattered all over the habitable globe.

Danced on Raft in Salt Mine. A famous salt mine dance was given at Welleczka, Austria. One of the most singular features was a great raft, which was made to float on the surface of an underground lake in the mine. On this the dances were conducted, some 200 persons being present. The place was illuminated by torches, and the splendor and impressiveness of it all may be imagined.

Old Man's Secret. Alpena, Mich., Sept. 5 (Special).—Seventy-five years of age but hale and hearty is Mr. Jerome K. Fournier of this place, and to those who ask the secret of his splendid health he gives the good advice "Use Dodd's Kidney Pills."

When asked for his reason for so strongly recommending the Great American Kidney Remedy, Mr. Fournier related the following experience:

"I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills because they cured me of Diabetes. I suffered with my kidneys for a long time and suffered terribly from those Urinary Troubles that are so general among aged people.

"Then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and eight boxes of them cured my kidneys, regulated my water and made me feel like a hearty young man."

Dodd's Kidney Pills make the old feel young because they make sound kidneys. Sound kidneys mean health and health is the other name for youth.

Burdened With Big Names. Pity the babies of a presidential year. Through life they will have to stagger under the burden of names other men have made famous, and they can neither live up to them nor live them down. It is like a brand of nonentity stamped upon those who otherwise might have lived peacefully in respectable mediocrity among thousands of their unmarked fellows.—Baltimore American.

Where Buttons Are Made. Glass buttons are chiefly made in Bohemia, where children are largely employed. Pearl buttons are almost exclusively a Vienna product, but Shir buttons are made chiefly in Birmingham, which is also the seat of the metal button trade. The most extensive kind of button manufacturing is that of the Parisian and Berlin novelties.

His View of It. The story is told by Dr. Abraham Jacobi that a gentleman on being introduced to Dr. Gerster some years ago inquired: "Are you the brother of Etelka Gerster, the great prima donna?" "No," replied the doctor. "Etelka is the sister of Arpad Gerster, the famous surgeon."

Tar to Lay Just. Three and a half miles of road in the neighborhood of the Bois de Boulogne in Paris have been treated with tar by the French Anti-dust League.

BUILDING FOOD

To Bring the Babies Around. When a little human machine (or large one) goes wrong, nothing is so important as the selection of food which will always bring it around again.

"My little baby boy fifteen months old had pneumonia, then came brain fever, and no sooner had he got over these than he began to cut teeth and, being so weak, he was frequently thrown into convulsions," says a Colorado mother.

"I decided a change might help, so took him to Kansas City for a visit. When we got there he was so very weak when he would cry he would sink away and seemed like he would die."

"When I reached my sister's home she said immediately that we must feed him Grape-Nuts and, although I had never used the food, we got some and for a few days gave him just the juice of Grape-Nuts and milk. He got stronger so quickly we were soon feeding him the Grape-Nuts itself and in a wonderfully short time he fattened right up and became strong and well."

"That showed me something worth knowing and, when later on my girl came, I raised her on Grape-Nuts and she is a strong healthy baby and has been. You will see from the little photograph I send you what a strong, chubby youngster the boy is now, but he didn't look anything like that before we found this nourishing food. Grape-Nuts nourished him back to strength when he was so weak he couldn't keep any other food on his stomach." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

All children can be built to a more sturdy and healthy condition upon Grape-Nuts and cream. The food contains the elements nature demands, from which to make the soft gray filling in the nerve centers and brain. A well fed brain and strong, sturdy nerves absolutely insure a healthy body. Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

East Jordan Lumber Company

A Complete Line of Men's Clothing

has just arrived and is now on display. A finer line you never saw. Every garment is perfect in each particular point.

It would do you lots of good to come in and look over our Fall & Winter Stock.



IN SWEATERS

We have them in all Colors, Sizes and Prices.

Children's Juvenile Sweaters 50c, 75c, 1.00 and \$1.50.
Boys' All Wool Sweater 1.00 and \$1.50
Men's All Wool Sweaters 2.00 to 5.00

Ask to see this line.



Men's Dress Shirts

with or without Collars, in all shades and sizes.

Prices \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

To dress comfortably and in style this season you need a few **Model Shirts** Famous for fit. Cut right—give you plenty of room—have correct style of made-to-order shirts. All styles—new fabrics—popular prices.

Men's Fine Dress Pants.



In Blue Serges, Fancy Writals, Black Clay Worsteds, Cheviots, Cassimeres, from \$2.50 to 6.00 per pair.

Underwear

We carry the Staley Underwear which is noted the country over to be the best garment made. Price 1, \$1.25, \$2.

In Farm and Lumbermen's

Working Clothing

We have Mackinaws, Pontiacs, Sheep-lined Coats, Duck Coats, Kersey Pants. The famous Malone Pants \$3, the Standard Check Shirt \$1.50.

Drop in and see us. We'll be pleased to show you through our stock.

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.

HERALD NOTES.

Fall Excursion on East Jordan & Southern, Oct. 4th.

Miss Maude Crowell is teaching school near Springvale.

Wm. Harrington has returned from his trip to Minneapolis.

J. H. Milford is entertaining his brother, Leslie, of Pennsylvania.

Miss Bertha Votruba left Tuesday for Petoskey, where she has a good position.

Through Coaches, South Arm to Grand Rapids on D. & C. Annual Excursion Oct. 4th.

W. P. Porter is again able to be out after his siege of sickness and goes to his office occasionally.

Annual meeting of the M. E. Ladies Aid Society will be held with Mrs. Barnett next Wednesday afternoon.

King's Dyspepsia Tablets cure indigestion, dyspepsia and strengthen the stomach. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

Miss Lydia Cook of East Jordan has returned home after spending a couple of weeks with her brother, Frank Cook, and other relatives.—Boyer Citizen.

\$5.00 to Detroit & Toledo, \$6.00 to Chicago, \$4.00 to Grand Rapids on G. R. & I. annual excursion October 4th \$5.00 to Richmond, October 11th.

Whatever you do, don't fail to get a package of Ira Bartlett's famous Paper Bag Honey. It is pure and the best on the market. Your grocer has it.

A perfect Anti-Bilious and Anti-Malarial protection and cure for old and young. California Prune Wafers, 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy.

Take one California Prune Wafer after each meal and you will never know dyspepsia, or constipation—100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy.

A man who will deny himself and his family the privilege of seeing a first-class minstrel show occasionally is mean enough to buy a second-hand coffin, if such a thing were possible. When Sun's Minstrels come to town next Friday take a day off and see it from parade to performance.

"Throw Physic to the Dogs" California Prune Wafers are nature's own remedy for constipation and biliousness, 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy.

John P. Walker, arrested Friday on a charge of larceny preferred by Edwin Thompson, was up before Justice Boosinger on Tuesday, plead guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of \$25 and costs or 30 days in Detroit House of Correction. He swiped a plush robe and whip from Thompson's livery stable.

Our Gun Club held one of their meets last Tuesday and had a fairly good contest, same consisting of shooting two 2-bird events. The teams consisted of Messrs Gotham, Sweet, Warne, Whittington, Mollard and Crossman, and Messrs Myers, Nicholas Dicken, Boosinger, Clark and Price. The former team won by a small margin.

You cannot cure piles by external application. Any remedy to be effective, must be applied inside, right at the seat of the trouble. ManZan is put up in a collapsible tube, with a nozzle, so that it reaches inside and applies the remedy where it is most needed. ManZan strengthens the blood vessels and nerves so that piles are impossible. ManZan relieves the pain almost instantly, heats, soothes, cures and cures. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

The Gus Sun American Minstrels traveling in their own private \$10,000 Pullman car, with superb band and symphony orchestra, will appear at the Loveday Opera House Friday Oct. 7th for one performance only. The company ranks among the best on the road and is certainly worthy of a packed house. The beautiful spectacular first part "A City of Splendor," the superb music and the six star feature olio acts go to make up the strongest and most elaborate minstrel performance that has ever been witnessed in this city. The scenery and music are alone worth more than the admission fee. Seats now on sale at usual price. Price 25-35 and 50 cents. The scenery used by the Gus Sun American Minstrels, "A City of Splendor," is said to be the most beautiful ever used by a minstrel company.

LOW RATES

FOR HOMESEEKERS.

Very low rates are now being offered to settlers and homeseekers to points in Montana, Idaho, Oregon Washington. For particulars call on E. A. ASHLEY, Agt. D. & C. R. South Arm.

Primary Reform in Methodist Conference.

The Michigan conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, in session at Grand Rapids had a bit over primary reform in its session last Monday, the 19th. The report on the state of the church contained an endorsement of primary reform as a step towards better civic conditions. This was vigorously challenged as erroneous by Dr. Von Schorck of Coldwater, who stated that he had been completely converted from a supporter of that method to the opposite by his own observation of its workings in Pennsylvania, where he had been conducting revival work. Instead of banishing corruption it had fostered it; instead of elevating the character of public officers it had lowered it; and the counties of Lackawanna and Luzerne had discontinued it and returned to the old system. He also had reports from personal friends in Iowa where the system was in use, which showed the same results; and in Minnesota there was loud complaint from farmers that they had no chance in competition with the city vote. He was a guest of Judge Grove in Grand Rapids, who was a believer in primary reform, but who said he thought the farmers would favor the repeal of the Kent county primary law for the same reason. Dr. Von Schorck moved to strike out the resolution, and the motion was adopted by a large majority on a rising vote. Rev. Russell H. Brady of Grand Rapids moved an expression that the action of the conference should not be construed as opposing primary reform; but the motion was tabled.

Nature's true fruit Cathartic. California Prune Wafers are pleasant as candy and just as harmless. 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy.

Pineules is the name of a new discovery put up in a new way; a certain cure for all kidney and bladder troubles, Rheumatism, Lumbago, etc. You are requested to call at our store and let us show you Pineules, derived from the Pines. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

It is surprising how quick California Prune Wafers act. They wake up the sluggish liver. No gripe, no pain, 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy.

Through Coaches.
Through Tickets.
Through Baggage.

On D. & C.—G. R. & I. Annual Excursion Oct. 4th.

They act on the contents of the bowels, cleansing them thoroughly with soothing effect. California Prune Wafers, 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy.

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

8 Cents

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

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

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

We will send you a little free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS,
409 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Rugs FROM OLD CARPETS

It will pay you to investigate before you place your orders for rugs. We are a responsible incorporated concern with a capital of fifteen thousand dollars and have factories at Petoskey, Michigan Soo, Canadian Soo, Ontario. We are the originators of "Sanitary Rugs," trade mark, from old carpets, all others are imitations. Write for a booklet. We have no agents canvassing. We pay the freight. All work guaranteed.
Petoskey Rug Mfg. Carpet Co., Ltd.
53-457 Mitchell street. 486f

SAVING and INVESTMENT

Buying a genuine Detroit made and trade marked

JEWEL

STOVE OR RANGE

Is like opening a savings account in the bank, and is a good investment. It draws big interest as long as you use it, because it is specially designed to save fuel!

IT DOES SAVE FUEL!

Jewels are famous for that, and for their lasting practically a life time.
Made of Blue Platinized Steel which will not rust, chip, peel, or turn white.
Call and see them.

For Sale by

STROEBEL BROS., East Jordan.

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.

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 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.

Annual Low Rate Excursion via PERE MARQUETTE RAILROAD

TO—
Chicago \$6.00 Toledo \$5.00 Detroit \$5.00
La Crosse \$5.00 Grand Rapids \$4.00
TUESDAY, October 4th

Tickets good to return until Oct. 14th, inclusive. See bills or ask agents. H. F. MOELLER, G. P. A.

K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K

BLOOD DISEASES CURED

If you ever had any Blood or Skin Diseases, you are never safe until the virus or poison has been eradicated from the system. Don't be satisfied with a "patch up" by some family doctor. Our New Method is guaranteed to Cure or No Pay. No Names Used without Written Consent.

Cured When all Else Failed.

"Could I live my early life over, this testimonial would not be necessary, though I was no more sinful than thousands of other young men. Indiscretions, excesses and mental worry all helped to break down my system. When I commenced to treat my condition I was almost frantic. Doctor after doctor treated me but only gave me relief—not cure. Hot Springs helped me, but did not cure me. The symptoms always returned. Mercury and Potash drove the poison into my system instead of driving it out. I bless the day your New Method Treatment was recommended to me. I investigated who you were first, and finding you had over 25 years' experience and responsible financially, I gave you my case under a guarantee. You cured me permanently, and in six years there has not been a sore, pain, ulcer or any other symptom of the disease."
M. A. CONLEY.

Established 25 Years.

We treat and cure Varicocels, Blood Poisons, Skin Diseases, Nervous Debility, Stricture, Physical Weakness, Kidney and Bladder Diseases. Consultation Free. Question Blank for Home Treatment and Books Free.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN, 148 SHELBY STREET DETROIT, MICH.

K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K

Westward the orb of glory takes its way,
Wisconsin is the state, you hear everybody say,
It's made itself famous by one great stride;
Rocky Mountain Tea has made its name world wide.
At F. C. Warne's

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDELOU or Patent agent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Mun & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in its CO. receive special notice, without charge, in its CO. receive special notice, without charge, in its CO.

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co., 311 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 627 F St., Washington, D. C.

G. R. & I.

ANNUAL EXCURSIONS

—TO—

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

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4th

and

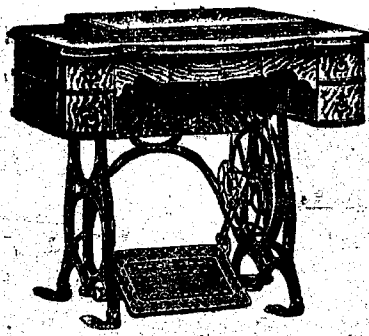
Richmond, Ind., \$5, Tuesday, Oct. 11.

Tickets good for 10 days. See any G. R. & I. agent for full information or address.

C. L. LOCKWOOD,
Gen'l Passenger Agt.,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

THE ELDREDGE

Noiseless Roller Bearing Sewing Machine.



Automatic Drop Head. The best and finest of all modern sewing machines. Most beautiful and attractive. All wearing parts of the best tempered steel. A complete and perfect set of attachments made of the finest tool steel. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Stroebe Bros.

Football to-day.
Plenty of time after breakfast to get the D. & C. special train for the south at 7 a. m. Oct. 4th.
The popular routes for your Annual trip south the D. & C. and G. R. & I. special train leaves South Arm 7 a. m. Tuesday Oct. 4th.
For the best Sewing Machine and the easiest terms get a Singer. E. A. Lewis has just received a large consignment direct from the factory.
President Roosevelt has convinced the country of his honesty, courage and capacity. His opponent is still an unknown quantity.
Special Annual Excursion train via Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Oct. 4th leaves South Arm at 7 a. m. through tickets and baggage checked to destination.
California Prune Wafers are a good investment. They give quick returns with no after trouble. 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy.
Every one that has tried the Paper Bag Honey pronounce it the finest Honey they ever ate. You will think the same. Just try it. 10c and 25c at your merchants.

Ayer's

You know the medicine that makes pure, rich blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Your mother, grandmother, all your folks, used it. They trusted

Sarsaparilla

it. Their doctors trusted it. Your doctor trusts it. Then trust it yourself. There is health and strength in it.

"I suffered terribly from indigestion and thin blood. I found no relief until I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Four bottles promptly cured me."
—Mrs. F. R. HARR, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

Rich Blood

Ayer's Pills are gently laxative. They greatly aid the Sarsaparilla.

Bag Honey. The more you eat the more you want to eat. It's no lie. Try it at your grocer.

No change of cars on D. & C. Excursion Oct. 4th special train leaves South Arm station at 7 a. m.

Now is the season of the year when you want that job of Painting 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.

Jas. Taylor, of Kendallville, Ind. was seriously diseased with kidney and bladder trouble for 20 years. He tested every known remedy without much benefit, until he used Pineules. This new discovery cured him, and Mr. Taylor, advises all persons suffering from kidney or bladder trouble to get a bottle of Pineules at once. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

The Football game at the Fair Grounds on Wednesday between Pat-oskey and East Jordan High School Football Teams was a walk-away for our boys, resulting in a score of 17 to 0. Our team outweighed and outplayed their opponents at every point. A feature of the game was Shapton's end run of 70 yds. with Bennett's interference. The game was remarkable for its cleanliness both sides acting the gentleman.

Gus Sun's Minstrel Show has the reputation of being one of the cleanest, most refined and artistic minstrel organization ever put on the road, and this year surpasses all previous records, having enlarged in numbers, newly equipped in every way, and the "first part" is said to be one of the most novel and unique ever attempted in minstrelsy. Don't fail to see them next Friday night at Loveday Opera House. Seats on sale Wednesday morning.

Minstrel shows of today are not what they used to be and Mr. Gus Sun stands among the first rank in placing before the public a minstrel entertainment which appeals to the most refined musical tastes as well as to those who enjoy good comedy, besides having many features which in specialties are featured among the best of their respective class.



School Clothing

We have just received and have now on display a Big Variety of Boy's Clothing for School Wear. Fit the boy out with one these tasty and durable Suits.

The prices are Very Reasonable. It will pay you to look over our stock.

J. L. WIESMAN

LEADER OF LOW PRICES.

Loveday Block, East Jordan.

JOE C. 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 seven good companies.
Private Deposit Boxes to Rent at \$2.00 per year.

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

Briefs of the Week

Gus Sun's American Minstrels. Next Friday evening. East Jordan vs. Grayling to-day. Our College students have gone to their respective colleges. Democratic chances might be brighter if the wage-earners of the nation did not have such good memories. For griddle cakes there is nothing so nice as the Candied Honey in Paper Bags. 10c and 25c sizes. Change of time on both the Pere Marquette and G. R. & I. systems. Study their time tables in this issue. Plenty of room, quick time and close connections on the D. & C.—G. R. & I. Annual Excursion Tuesday Oct. 4th. The South Arm Township Board met Saturday afternoon at the office of Clerk Pickard. Auditing milkweed bills and discussing general condition of township affairs occupied their attention. Bertrand F. Hall, district agent for the International Correspondence Schools, was in our city on his regular visit this week. Mr. Hall has now about thirty pupils in and around East Jordan. Washington Glassburn and Miss Maude Liskum were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents near South Arm last Saturday evening. Rev. John Hackett performed the ceremony. You can't live but once on this earth. What is the use of living if you deny yourself every innocent amusement. By so doing you are old before your time. Take a night off and see the Sun Minstrels which appear at Loveday Opera House next Friday evening. It will do you good to hear the music and see the fun. Tuesday morning the East Jordan Creamery churned, prepared and shipped a 20-lb tub of their Fancy Creamery Butter to St. Louis to be placed on exhibition at the World's Fair and to enter into competition with the other Butter Makers of the world for the big prizes being offered by the Exposition people. Here's hoping that they win. A wedding occurred at the Bohemia Settlement last Monday and the occasion was one of general jollification by about one hundred of our Bohemia neighbors and their friends. Frank Zitka—active member of the Zitka Bros. Saloon—was united in marriage to Miss Fanny Brazana, Rev. Fr. Bruno Torkey performing the ceremony. The wedding took place in the Catholic Church at 9:00 a. m. Rosa Brazana, niece of the bride, acting as bridesmaid and Frank Hanus as groomsman. The bride was attired in a suit of light brown serge and carried a large bouquet of carnations. After the ceremony the Bohemian Band led the procession to the home of the bride's brother, Vencel Brazana where the wedding breakfast was served. The remainder of the day was filled up with dancing and general good time.

John Munroe was here this week. Don't miss the Interscholastic Football Game here to-day. Call for the Candied Honey in Paper Bags. It's fine—and it's Pure Honey. W. A. Loveday returned home from his trip to Chicago, first of the week, via Str. Illinois. Wheat is up but even the Democrats are not looking for a sympathetic rise in the price of silver. Mrs. Lon Sheldon is somewhat improved from her stroke of paralysis. She is now able to sit up some. Remember the D. & C. special train for Detroit, Toledo, Grand Rapids and Chicago leaves at 7 a. m. Oct. 4th. The Misses Jennie and Missie Pringle are entertaining Misses Sadie Olmstead and Ruby VanDusen of Norwood. G. R. & I. annual excursion to Detroit, Toledo, Chicago and Grand Rapids, Tuesday, October 4. To Richmond, October 11. J. W. King of Dixon, Ill., and Mrs. Nelson Ainslie of Charlevoix were here from the latter place first of the week guests of Mrs. Ainslie's son, Ward. Nature's own dissolvent. California Prune Wafers cure constipation and all bilious troubles. 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy. C. A. Bayliss recently put in a tile-making machine and now has some samples of the work at Stroebe Bros. Hardware. They are put out in 3 and 4 inch sizes, of red brick. Farmers wishing such for drain purposes will do well to call at Stroebe Bros. and inspect same. G. Von Platen has recently purchased another large tract of Wisconsin timber, and is under contract to begin cutting it in a couple of years. In the meantime and for a number of years to come his mill here will continue its usual course. Mr. and Mrs. Von Platen expect to spend the major part of the next two years in traveling abroad.—Boyer Citizen. Geo. Otis of East Jordan has purchased the implement stock of H. E. Dickerson and will move the business into the new cement block, in the facing on Broad street. F. L. Knapp, harness maker with Mr. Dickerson for several years, will have charge of the business for Mr. Otis, which will include harness making. Mr. Dickerson will continue his business at his old stand, and will add shoe repairing to it again.—Bellaire Independent. A noted divine said not many months ago: "If I were an overworked farmer or business man, on circus day I would hitch up my team, load in my family and see the parade, at least." No good man loses any of his morality or the respect of his family or friends by taking an evening's recreation occasionally. You owe it to your health and happiness. Sun's Minstrels, with a moral and clean entertainment, will be in this city Friday Oct. 7 at Loveday Opera House. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Judge Parker refuses to make any campaign speeches. It would be highly interesting to hear him in a joint debate with himself as to whether he was right in 1896 and 1900 or right in this year.

It is well known that Leahy the optician is prepared to fit any eyes that can be fitted. All in need of glasses should appreciate his coming he makes a specialty of curing headache.

"Michael Strogoff," the thrilling Russian war drama, drew and pleased good crowds at Loveday Opera House Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. The play is very intense and full of strong situations, the darkness of the plot being relieved by humor furnished by an American and English newspaper correspondent. The parts were all well handled, especially that of Michael Strogoff by C. Bert Rodney and Ivan Ogarriff, the traitor, by L. E. Martell.

A few years ago a well known lawyer remitted, in settlement of an account to the publisher of a paper in the west, a \$2 bill, which was returned with the brief statement: "This note is counterfeit; please send another." Two months passed before hearing from the lawyer again, when he apologized for the delay saying: "I have been unable till now to find another counterfeit \$2 bill, but hope the one now inclosed will suit, professing at the same time, my inability to discover what the objection was to the other, which I thought as good a counterfeit as I ever saw."

The East Jordan & Southern R'y will run their Annual Southern Ten-Day Excursion—Tuesday, October 4th. This excursion will include all southern points touched by the Pere Marquette system and prices to the following points are as follows: To Grand Rapids, \$4.00; to Detroit, Toledo and LaCrosse, (Ind) \$5.00; to Chicago, \$6.00. A special car will leave East Jordan at 5:45 a. m. of that day and no transfer will be necessary. Tickets good to return up to and including the 14th. See Agent Crossman for particulars.

Loveday Opera House

Nothing Doing 'Till Friday Evening, October 7th



Special Engagement of

America's Greatest Minstrel Company

The Gus Sun American Minstrels

Introducing the Grand Spectacular Electric First Part Setting "A CITY OF SPLENDOR"

—SEE—
Charles W. Milton Crawford & Finning The Great Kuyler
Bros. Spaulding Elliott & West Ed. Rice
Clarence Stonaker Bragdon Bros. James E. Emerson
James Baradi Jimmie Rose, and others.

SUPERB BAND AND ORCHESTRA
Street Parade at Noon. See It.

Seats on sale at Boosinger Bros., Wednesday a. m.
Prices 25, 35 and 50 cents; Box seats 75 cents.

Brightest and Best OIL HEATERS

(Best Oil Heater on the Market.)
Just the thing at the present time to keep out the chilly air.

OIL CANS of all descriptions.
LANTERNS warranted not to blow out.

Hygenic Kalsomine.

To brighten up your home.

For Sale at
The W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.

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.

Admiral Kamimura will now find it possible to go home without being clubbed.

Sir Thomas Lipton continues to have faith in good losing as a business proposition.

An actress sued for divorce says she had forgotten her marriage. Now, that's real acting.

General Ma and Admiral Sah as yet have shown no sign of serious incompatibility of temperament.

Gracious, what a glorious thing it would have been for the Russians if the czar's boy had been twins.

Naturally the project to make paper money "velvety" has failed, and we shall go on working hard for it as of old.

Sherlock Holmes is needed to explain the true inwardness of the story of the missing jewels down in Newport.

Col. Youngusband, owing to his indisposition—to move—may be compelled to go into winter quarters in Tibet.

Obolensky, the new governor of Finland, probably is carrying all the insurance companies care to write for him.

A Chicago journalist is in jail. Those Washington people who want to have an injunction served on a pianist should cheer up.

If an injunction will not stop a man from drumming the scales on a piano for fifteen hours at a stretch, there are other weapons.

John Burroughs may think that all the cats ought to be killed, because they hunt for birds, but doesn't he love the little kittens?

Thomas Bailey Aldrich has written a play in verse, and it is to be put on the stage. But this is not bravery. It is mere reckless daring.

A Delaware woman is reported to have succeeded in feeding a family of five people on 27 cents a day. Must have been very cheap people.

This announcement that stogies may be made of sugar-beet leaves clears up a matter that had long been a mystery to persons who have smoked them.

One football victim has already been listed. Must the gridiron tragedies be added so early to the railroad and steamboat and other kinds of accidents?

The Grand Duke Boris has been recalled to St. Petersburg in disgrace. Kurapatkin found it too much to contend with the Japs and with the grand duke, too.

In spite of Mrs. Goelet's social prominence her example of forgetting a tin cup full of diamonds on the kitchen table is not likely to become fashionable.

In New Jersey the mosquitoes are so fierce that people are laid up in the hospitals from their attacks, thus adding a new luster to the accident insurance proposition.

Naturally the czar doesn't mean to reform all the evils that exist in Russia right away. He wants, of course, to save something to be done when the royal baby gets a tooth.

In West Virginia an eccentric clergyman is to stand on a mountain top and preach through a megaphone. He would do better to stand on his dignity and sit down on his foghorn.

Princeton professors are about to make a trip to Egypt for the purpose of studying the pyramids. Presumably they are familiar with the history of the notable sphinxes of this country.

A New York banker recently got nine years and six months in the pen. Strange that men will persist in taking chances instead of taking enough to win the reputation of being great financiers.

The worst case of "marble heart" on record is supplied by the story of a Chicago man, who recently worried the undertakers by living sixteen hours with a bullet in that department of his interior.

A noted ornithologist says the so-called English sparrow is wrongly named, and that it should be called the Russian sparrow. But this looks like trying to pile more trouble on an already afflicted country.

The Delaware woman who is boasting that she has fed a family of five on 27 cents a day doesn't say so, but it may be that she substituted sawdust for the customary breakfast food and they didn't know the difference.

The editor of the London Times has declined a peerage because he wants to be free from obligations to the government and the crown. A good reason. He might have added, however, that he declined also because he didn't need an American heiress in his business.

A Halsted Street Etching

Wun Lung Kerrigan, the Sage of Bubbly Creek

Wun Lung Kerrigan had sashayed over many a foreign land, and he had a cunning, cunning hanger and a haunting smile and a pair of big, big bloomers and a gorgeous yellow vest.

Wun Lung hypnotized the masses. Wun Lung always charmed the cat. Wun Lung had a honeyed accent, and a bitter, caustic sneer.

As he sold his "Lung Restorer," he would shed a purple smile. Wun Lung was a gorgeous grafter and his heart was full of guile.

"Shadrach Snakeroot's Great Elixir" was the liniment he made.

"Bolivar Borax Blisters Bitters" soothed the itchy, itchy trade.

"Lariat Luke" from Pocatello stood his partner tried and true.

"Pine Pete" from old Socorro joined this fierce, marauding crew.

A gaudy cloak of glaring color which he donned with careless grace.

And a dashing gray sombrero slouched unruly round his face.

Red, peering from his "tribby's" eagle.

And he used to thump the banjo and caroled out of "Crippled Ned."

Bubbly Creek was where he hailed from, where the chattering waters glide, Bubbly Creek, whose shaggy billows cool the thirsty, thirsty trade.

If you catch a whiff of Bubbly you can smell it for a mile.

Oh, the fragrance of the stock yards made the tranquil rustic smile.

Wun Lung wore a Smith and Wesson and a big bowie by his side.

"Pine Pete" from Pocatello was his legman true and tried.

"Lariat Luke," a courteous cut-throat with a shaggy, shaggy beard.

Defly whirled his snaky lasso on the Halsted thoroughfare.

Wun Lung was a smooth spellbinder and he witched the rural woad.

And he organized the gee club for the stirring fall campaign.

And he touched the headie barrel of each sanguine candidate.

And he chastely murmured, "Felix, we are sure to win the state."

Wun Lung stumped the rural regions with the gee club on his staff, and he argued over silver, selling gold bricks on the side.

And the courteous green goods merchant prospered like a millionaire.

How he cursed the Wall street shyllocks and the sharks and gold bugs there.

Wun Lung's troubadours meandered in a gorgeous Pullman train.

And they held the masses spellbound during all the fierce campaign.

And they worked the "short change" racket and they deftly threw the shell.

"Hunkey Hiram Handout" marveled that they wrought so wondrous well.

Wun Lung gives the frosty finger to each sanguine candidate.

Who refused to cough up hoodie when they touched him for the freight.

Wun Lung used to swing the precinct in the shuddering days of yore.

When the patriots would rally and the Hegemon thirst for gore.

"Shadrach Snakeroot's Great Elixir" was the medicine they sold.

"Bolivar Borax Blisters Bitters" cured consumption, cough and cold.

Roots and herbs and spicy grasses gathered on fields and shore.

Brewed the Old Tecumseh Bitters which the Kickapoo adore.

But the Civic Federation nipped the tuncful fakery plan.

And no more he votes the corpses or the hairy lodging man.

Civil service makes him nervous, they have spoiled his artless game.

And the knackers and the grafters cast contemptuous glances.

JAMES H. KINSELLA, Registry Division, Chicago Postoffice.

Saved by Bad Spelling

Col. Artemus Lee of Templeton, one of the most estimable citizens of northern Worcester county, a man imperious and quick-tempered, who had been apt to have his own way in the region where he dwelt, and not very willing to give up to anybody, employed Senator Hoar once to bring suit for him against the town of Templeton to recover taxes which he claimed had been illegally assessed and collected. The senator says in his autobiography:

"He was a man whose spelling had been neglected in early youth. Aldrich was for the town. All the facts showing the illegality of the assessment, of course, were upon the town records. So we thought if the parties met with their counsel we could agree upon a statement of facts and submit the question of law to the courts."

"We met in Judge Aldrich's office, Col. Lee and myself and Judge Aldrich and some of the town officers, to make up the statement. But Mr. Aldrich had not had time to look very deeply into the law of the case and made

some difficulties in agreeing upon the fact which we thought rather unreasonable. We sat up to a late hour on a hot summer's evening trying to get a statement.

"At last Lee's patience gave out. 'He had had one or two hot passages at arms with Mr. Aldrich in the course of the discussion already. He rose to his feet and said in a very loud and angry tone—his voice was always something like that of the bull of Bashan—'This is a farce.'"

"Aldrich rose from his seat and to the occasion, and said very angrily, 'What's that you say, sir?'"

"Lee clenched both his fists by his side, thrust his own angry countenance close up to that of his antagonist, and said: 'A farce, sir—F-A-R-S-E, farce.'"

"Aldrich caught my eye as I was sitting behind my client and noticed my look of infinite amusement. His anger yielded to the comedy of the occasion. He burst into a roar of laughter and peace was saved."

"If Lee had spelled the word farce with a 'c' there would have been a battle royal."—Boston Globe.

To Learn to Swim

A person who is timid about the water can overcome the greatest part of the difficulty of learning to swim by the proper use of a wash basin.

The obstacle that nervous persons meet in the water is not the conscious fear of drowning, but an involuntary nervous shock that causes them to gasp for air even before their faces are under water.

It is this gasping for breath that drowns people.

They cannot control the gasping, and consequently they often snap for breath when their mouths are under water. As the buoyancy of a human body is easily disturbed, a few pints or quarts of water-swallowed in these involuntary gasping acts serve to sink a person who otherwise would float long enough for help to arrive.

Now if a person afflicted with this involuntary fear of getting under water will thrust the whole face gently into an ordinary basin full of water every day and stay there as long as possible, it will be only a short time before the gasping sensation begins to disappear.

Then the bath tub should be used, so that the bather lying full length, can immerse the entire head. At first this will bring back all the old frightening sensations of suffocation, but the attacks will be of short duration, and within a few days it will be found that the total immersion can be maintained for almost a full minute without discomfort of any kind.

Once a person has learned how perfectly comfortable one can be under water, the first great step has been taken towards learning to swim.

Many otherwise good swimmers have never really acquired this calmness under water, the result is that when such a swimmer is caught in an undertow or a swirling current, his confidence leaves him as soon as he feels himself dragged under the surface. Instead of diving or remaining motionless and so preserving his breath, he gasps involuntarily and naturally swallows water, and the choking sensation at once forces him to exhale what breath he has left and gasp again.

Confidence under water should be the first lesson in swimming.

No Problem for Him

The honeymoon was over, and they had settled down to show themselves staid and steady old married people.

"Fred," she said, knitting her pretty brows as if greatly perplexed, "I've been trying to arrange things a little systematically to-day."

"Quite right," he said. "It's time we were settled and had everything arranged properly."

"Yes, but, Fred, the fact is—I—I—"

"You what? Nothing has gone wrong, has it?" he asked anxiously.

"Oh, no, but every one was so kind to use that I find it a little hard to—"

"It wouldn't be proper to sell any of the presents, would it?"

"Certainly not."

"That's what I feared," she said, with a sigh. "You see, I don't know just what to do with them all."

"Do with them?" he exclaimed, with masculine readiness to settle any problem. "Why, use them, of course."

"But how, Fred? How?" she asked.

"We have seven clocks and only a six-room flat."

He gave a low whistle.

"Then we have six dozen silver spoons and five cake baskets."

He began to look perplexed himself.

"There are fifteen butter knives and eight fruit dishes," she added.

He swore to himself, but made no suggestion.

"We have three sets of fruit knives and—"

"Enough!" he exclaimed, "Do what you please with them."

"But, Fred, I want you to—"

"They're yours," he interrupted. "They were all given to you, and not to me, weren't they? It wouldn't be fair for me to assume any right to them when they were expressly given to you."

And thus she first learned of man's ability to dodge a difficult problem.

HAD AN "ADOPTED" BABY.

Elephant Foraged for Calf to Replace One That Died.

A remarkably intelligent elephant, working a few years ago on a new bridge in Ceylon, had a young one to whom she was devoted. It died, and she became inconsolable.

Formerly the gentlest of creatures, she grew irritable, and even dangerous. One morning she broke the chain which confined her and escaped into the forest.

One night, about ten days after her escape, the officer who had been in charge of her went out to lie in wait for bears at a pond in a jungle at some distance.

As he and his native attendant were returning, early in the morning, the native silently nudged him, and they saw in the dim, gray light an elephant with her calf making their way toward the camp. They both sprang behind trees, and when the elephants had passed the native insisted that the older one was their old friend, the inconsolable mother.

When they reached the camp they found that the truant had returned, and had gone from one person to another, touching each with her trunk, as if exhibiting her adopted child, which she had evidently begged, borrowed or stolen in her absence.

Her good temper and usual docility returned at once, and her owner blessed the good fortune which had enabled her to procure a baby elephant.—Sunday Magazine.

BUTCHER WAS ONLY SCARED.

Sequel Proved That He Had Not Lost Anything.

J. Ogden Armour was talking to a group of New York reporters about the butchers' strike.

"When the butchers have trouble," said one of the reporters, "is it true, Mr. Armour, that the public pays?"

The meat millionaire laughed.

"Oh, not necessarily," he answered. "Sometimes, though," he went on, "the public pays when the butcher gets in trouble. For instance:—"

"A butcher had cut off some meat that had been paid for and was carrying it in from the street to his patron's kitchen.

"No sooner did he enter the yard, however, than a big black dog pinned him to the wall. There he stood, terror-stricken, until the mistress of the house appeared.

"Here, Hero, behave," she said.

"The dog sneaked off, and the woman asked the butcher if he had been bitten.

"Has Hero," she inquired, "hurt you at all?"

"No," he replied, "I kept him off by giving him your chops, and you just arrived in time to save your steak."

She Never Lost Money.

Two ladies met the other day and began to talk about their servants.

"I can't trust mine," said one. "I'm actually afraid to leave the house for fear something will be stolen before I get back."

"Why don't you lock everything up and take the keys with you?" asked the other.

"I do lock all my closets and drawers," was the reply, "but it's too much trouble to take the keys with me. Besides, I hide them in an excellent place."

"Where?" asked her companion.

"In my box of candy on the mantelpiece," was the answer.

"No wonder you're robbed," exclaimed the other. "Way, you couldn't have chosen a worse place, for your servants are just as fond of sweet things as you are, and your box of candy is the first thing they examine after you leave the house. Now, I hide my keys in my work-box, for I know that my servants have a horror of work and that they will never think of going near it."

Kinship.

So like the sunset of a peaceful day
Your presence fell across my weary way,
Changing each gray rock into a mass of
And gilding all the cloud waves fold on
Your twilight spell upon me settled
Your softly sandaled feet touched mine.
Your gown
You gently wrapped about me, and grief
I forgot my heart had ever bled;
No longer sobbing pine or ebbing sea
Had power to sadden either you or me.

Unto the soul those deep eyes mirrored,
I fondly told each secret wrong and fear,
And loved you more because you heeded
me;

Then came the day when I did chance to
see
A glistening tear upon your cheek, and
knew
With tender pity, that you suffered, Fey,
Had broken from so brave a heart. The
tear
Hung self-confessed, for lo! your sorrow,
Was strangely like to mine; the likeness
told
Our silver-linked kinship turned to gold.
—Charlotte Gallahan in Donahoe's Magazine.

No Drug Store Treating Habit.

"Come and have a drink," invited Jones when he met his friend Smith near the bridge terminal a hot afternoon recently.

"Sorry, old man, but I've sworn off," said Smith a little sadly.

"I meant an ice cream soda," Jones returned hurriedly. "I've sworn off, too."

"Well, I'll go you a soda," said Smith.

They named their flavors and half ate, half drank the mixture which the drug clerk set before them.

"Now, then, have one on me," said Smith when they had finished.

"What'll it be?"

"Oh, I say, Smith, this isn't a bar, you know, and a fellow can't down two of these things in succession."

They went out sady and the drug clerk observed: "And they say the treating habit isn't responsible for hard drinking."—New York Tribune.

The Alligators of Canada

Among the most common sights in the streams and lakes of the Canadian lumber country are alligators. One cannot go up a river in the woods without seeing anywhere from two to half a dozen of them lying on the banks or floating in the water.

Nobody hunts these alligators, and there is no instance known of their attacking anybody. Indeed, the lumbermen swim around right alongside of them, and generally there are from one to three lumbermen sitting on the back of one alligator.

The fact is that the Canadian alligator is not a reptile, but a boat—and a boat as queer in the world of boats as the real alligator is queer in the world of reptiles.

The Canadian alligator boat is an oval, flat thing, with a small boiler and engine bolted to the deck, without any deck house or other structure over it. Two spidery iron paddle-wheels on the sides do the propelling.

They look funny enough plunging along, with the skeleton wheels paddling like mad, and a great raft behind them; but the funniest part of the alligator is not seen till the craft happens to get to a shallow place, or till it becomes desirable for some reason to warp a great crib of logs into shore or fasten it to the bank.

Then the alligator proceeds to demonstrate why it is so named. It chugs chugs calmly to the bank, goes straight at it, up goes its nose on the shore, and the next moment the paddle wheels cease to revolve and the queer boat trundles up on land.

Then the amphibian character of the thing becomes visible. Under the keel of the alligator are wooden rollers. When the queer craft has been forced as far up the bank as the paddle-wheels can drive it, chains are run to the nearest tree and brought back to the rollers. The engine gearing is shifted from the paddle wheels to the rollers and the alligator proceeds to pull itself along over the land.

Thus the lumbermen have a boat, a locomotive and a stationary engine combined in their alligators, and the value of such a combination can be realized when it is understood that sometimes they bring down rafts so huge that they will cover a square mile; while the distances over which they are floated are so great that rafts have been known to be three years on the way from the far north to the settled country.

Tale of a Mystery

Gov. Pennypacker of Pennsylvania was reviewing the State militia at Gettysburg. A young staff officer described to him in a low voice some unimportant error that had been made. "But as to the cause of the error, sir," he said, "that is a mystery."

Gov. Pennypacker smiled.

"If it is a mystery," he said, "it is like the pickled pork disaster that befell two Pennsylvania Dutchmen, Hans and Fritz."

"These two men bought a lot of pickled pork in partnership. They put it in a barrel, and stored it away in the cellar of Hans' home. Now, Hans, though a Pennsylvania Dutchman, was dishonest. The combination is rare.

"Well, the morning after the deal in pickled pork, Fritz met Hans on the road.

"Good morning, Hans," he said. "Is there any news about our pickled pork?"

"Fritz," Hans answered gravely, "there is news, and bad news. A strange thing has happened. It is a mystery to me."

"Well, Hans, tell me all about it," said Fritz.

"Fritz," my friend, it was like this," said Hans. "This morning I went down cellar to get a piece of pork for my breakfast, and I put my hand down in the barrel, and I felt around in the brine, and there was no pork there. It was all gone—all gone completely. So then I turned up the barrel, and as true as you are alive, the rats had eaten a hole clean through the bottom and dragged the pork all out."

"Fritz was amazed and stunned."

"Why didn't the brine run out of the hole?" he asked.

"Ah, Fritz," said the other, "that's the mystery. That's the mystery."

"For to Admire"

The Indian Ocean sets an' smiles
So soft, so bright, so bloomin' blue;
There ain't a wave for miles an' miles—
Except the jiggle from the screw—
The ship is sweep, the day is done,
The bugle's gone for smoke an' play,
An' back again the settin' sun
The Lascar sings, "Hum deeky hal!"

For to admire an' for to see,
For to behold this world so wide—
I never done no good to me,
But I can't drop it if I tried!

I see the Sergeants pitchin' quills,
I hear the women laugh an' talk,
I spy upon the quarter deck,
The officers an' lyeses walk
I think about the things that was,
An' leans an' looks across the sea,
Till, spite of all the crowded ship,
There's no one left alive but me.

The things that was which I've seen,
In barrel, camp, an' action, too,
I tells them over to myself,
An' sometimes wonders if they're true;
For they was odd—most awful odd—
But all the same now they are o'er,
There must be 'naps o' plenty such,
An' if I wait I'll see some more.

Oh, I've come upon the books,
An' 'ave broke a barrick rule,
An' stood becase an' watched myself,
Be'avin' like a barrick stove,
I paid my price for findin' out,
Nor never grutchted the price I paid,
But sat in Clink without my boots,
Admirin' 'ow the world was made.

Be'old a cloud upon the beam,
An' 'umped above the sea appears
Old Aden, like a barrick stove,
That no one's lit for years an' years;
I passed by that when I began,
An' to 'ome the road I came,
A time-expired soldier-man,
With six years' service to 'is name.

My girl she said, "Oh, stay with me!"
My mother 'eld me to 'er breast,
They've never written none, an' so
They must 'ave gone with all the rest—
With all the rest which I've seen—
An' found an' known an' met along,
I cannot say the things I feel,
But still I sing my evenin' song.

For to admire an' for to see,
For to behold this world so wide—
It never done no good to me,
But I can't drop it if I tried!

—Rudyard Kipling.

Drainage for Good Roads

It is instructive to observe how steadily the feeling is growing that drainage and not thickness of metal is the main essential in road-making. However much we may respect the memories of Macadam, Telford and other great road builders who first led public authorities toward a sensible method of construction for country highways, the fact remains that many of their recommendations are now known to be misleading. Their advice was important at the time when it was given, but it is not in keeping with the broader knowledge of the present time, gained by careful examination of roads built in strict conformity with well-known specifications. Years ago the theory of thin roads, with a V-shaped drain along the center, received favor. This V-shaped drain is as effective both for removing the water and supporting the metal as side drains.

and a Telford base. Its cost is approximately seventy-seven cents per lineal foot of road less than construction with a Telford base and two drains, and thirty-five cents less than the same base with a single side drain.

This system of construction is directly opposite to that advocated in most of the accepted manuals on the subject. The old idea has been to get the water off the roadbed just as quickly as possible. To accomplish this the subgrade has been crowned and rolled and the lower courses of stone are coarse and often of considerable thickness. By the new system of construction the water remains on the roadbed and is collected by the outlet drains at fifty-foot points, the drainage not being distributed along each side of the road, but concentrated at a regular series of points.

—Engineering Record.

Death Was a Suggested Subject.

Tom Johnson of Cleveland was spending a few weeks at a small hotel near Lake Michigan. Accommodations had been engaged in advance, but the service was not such as he had expected. At each meal Mr. Johnson introduced the subject of death. So persistent was he in discussing the morbid theme that it had a depressing effect on the other guests.

"Can't you speak on anything else but death?" asked the landlord in desperation.

"Conversation is prompted by surroundings," explained the mayor.

"But there are no gravestones nor hearses here," protested the landlord, swinging his arms toward the beautiful lake. "Neither is there crepe on the door."

"No," said Mr. Johnson, painfully;

Novelist States Position.

George Meredith has at last fallen victim to the interviewer, and apparently a willing victim. There is something a little reminiscent of the new Swinburne preface in the great novelist's pronouncement as to his work.

"The English people know nothing about me," he has confessed. "There has always been something antipathetic between them and me. With book-after book it was always the same outcry of censure and disapproval. The first time or two I minded it. Then I determined to disregard what people said altogether, and since that I have written only to please myself."

Press On.

If obstacles beset your way
And darker grow the clouds each day,
Do not feel sad, but ever say—
Press on.

If on a trolley car you ride,
Do not upon the platform hide;
Of course, there's standing room inside—
Press on.

If you've a girl that's neat and chaste,
Who wears good clothes and has good taste,
Remember that she has a waist—
Press on.
—Yonkers Statesman.

TWO RESCUES

BY STEFFAN BARSONY

It was near midnight, when the telephone in the castle of Zsaby began to ring sharply and excitedly. Baron Sebastian Petrovics, the owner of Zsaby, had not yet retired, but was deep in a book. He hurried to the telephone. "Ha! Petrovics. What can I do for you, countess?"

An excited female voice, the sobbing of which betrayed only too plainly that something had happened, replied: "Are you there, baron. Thank God, you are at home. Please come over at once; burglars are breaking into the house!"

"I will come immediately," the baron shouted into the telephone. "Bolt the doors, and let no threats prevail upon you to open until I am there. I shall take men with me. In ten minutes! Be brave, countess!"

He did not wait for the answer; snatching his hat, revolver and sword, he rushed out of the room, swung himself on his horse and called to his men: "Follow me as fast as you can!" He spurred his horse and galloped toward Gyongy.

Gyongy was the property of Countess Gulacsy, separated from Zsaby only by a narrow strip of woodland. The owners of the two castles led a retired life, the baron, for necessity, for his finances did not allow him to continue the extravagant life he had led in first youth; the countess from a hatred of people which had induced her to take refuge in this secluded spot. Her marriage had not been a happy one, and her husband's conduct had made the thought of men hateful to her. It was only a certain community of interests which had brought her and the baron together. They were neighbors, and could not avoid a meeting from time to time. Gradually she became accustomed to Petrovics, who was an excellent companion and knew how to make time pass in pleasant conversation.

Once he had said to the countess: "You see, countess, you make me happy when you allow me to amuse and entertain you. If you are willing, we can arrange things so that I may hear your voice even when it rains, or in the long winter evenings whenever you would enjoy a friendly talk."

"You know, baron," the countess had interrupted, "that I am no friend of society. You would often seek me in vain, and find only Mme. von Csongay, my companion and friend."

"But if you will give your permission, I will have a telephone connection made between Zsaby and Gyongy, so that you can call me when you please."

The young woman smiled and made no objection. Then the "devil's machine," as the servants called it, was introduced; but up to the time this story opens no one had as yet made use of the telephone.

One day, the week before, the mistress of Gyongy was in very bad humor, and even vented it on her companion. "My dear Csongay," she cried,

that yourself. No, I am no longer at home for the baron."

A week had passed since this conversation, when the baron was called to Gyongy over the telephone. When the burglars appeared, the male servants happened to be away on various errands. The enormous Newfoundland dog barked furiously. He attacked one of the villains, but a pistol shot soon made an end to the faithful animal. The report roused the inmates of the house. The mistress of the castle hurried to bolt the doors



Swayed, and would have fallen.

and then she had the happy inspiration to telephone for the baron.

The burglars seemed to be numerous. They hammered at the lattices of the windows, and swore to set fire to the house if the doors were not opened. Mme. von Csongay was beside herself with fear; she was saying the Lord's prayer over and over, and muttered between times: "It is over with us. They will murder us." The bandits now tried to burst open the outer door, and the noise was terrible; but the countess was no longer frightened, for her fine ear had detected the sound of hoofbeats, and soon she saw three horsemen coming at a gallop.

Shots were heard outside. The noise was deafening, and above the tumult rose the death-cry of the burglar who had stood guard. After a while quiet ensued, and was broken only by the commanding voice of the baron. The countess turned white as death; it was not her own fate, but that of the baron, which frightened her. Feverish and trembling, she opened the door; the baron stood before her. When she saw him safe and sound she swayed, and would have fallen if the baron had not caught her in his arms.

About a year and a half later after that exciting night a happy family event was celebrated at Gyongy—the baptism of the first-born son of the Baron Petrovics and his wife, formerly Countess Gulacsy.

Mme. von Csongay played a more important part than ever. The champagne and the joy had loosened her tongue, and while she caressed the baby she remarked, jestingly: "You owe it all to me; both you, my precious, and your father."

She turned to the baron with a meaning glance. The baroness looked up and saw it, and also that her husband flushed crimson. There was nothing for it but confession. Kissing his wife tenderly, the baron said: "Since it must be, dear, I will tell you all. I adored you, and yet you banished me from your sight. Your friend there was my good angel. She knew how I suffered, and suggested a plan—a detestable plan, I admit. Well, you insisted on a hero, and we played that little comedy of the burglars."

A shouting and running in the yard interrupted the confession, much to the baron's relief, and he went out to see what was the cause of the excitement.

The baroness felt as if she had tumbled from the clouds, and resolved to be seriously angry with her husband. When he returned, she was about to make a cutting remark, but checked herself at the sight of him. He was dripping wet from head to foot.

"What has happened to you?" she exclaimed anxiously.

"Nothing much, dear. The little daughter of one of my men had fallen into the well, and would have drowned if I had not jumped in after her. The

men seemed to have lost their heads.

For answer the baroness, flushing with pride, held out her arms to her husband, who smiled and said, pointing to his wet clothes: "Wait a minute, dear, until I have changed my things."

Mme. von Csongay looked triumphantly at the baroness, as if to say "You see, he is a hero, after all!"—From the Hungarian of Stefan Barsony.

HOW TO MAKE FRIENDS.

Be Interested in Them, but Never Show Curiosity.

If you would have friends, be interested in them.

There is a difference between interest and curiosity. Never be curious. Interest asks nothing, but is glad of others' joys and sorry for others' misfortunes. Curiosity seeks to find more than is written upon the surface, seeks it for the purpose of distribution, for innocent slander.

One's friends like one to be interested. They detest one who is curious.

To be interested in those one meets needs but to wish them well.

To see the best of those about us will cause us to wish them well.

To our well-wishers we pour out our joys and sorrows. They are interested. They understand.

The interested friend always understands. The curious acquaintance never sees through motives. The curious one is blinded by his own interpretation of causes and his prejudiced view of results.

Don't, therefore, seek to know what is hidden. If your friends conceal something from you he has a reason for doing it. Prove your interest and your lack of vulgar curiosity by trusting him in spite of the concealment.

Those who are truly interested and never curious are surrounded by friends.—Detroit Tribune.

William Penn's Grave.

I notice that one or two of your correspondents seem concerned about the condition of William Penn's grave. Having, while in England during the summer of 1902, visited Jordan's Meeting House and burying ground, where the remains of William Penn lie, I can testify that the graveyard was then in a respectable condition, and the graves of William Penn, his two wives, Isaac Pennington, Thomas Ellwood and others prominent in their day, were well kept, and marked by neat, modest head stones, after the simple manner of the Society of Friends. The little graveyard and the meeting house close by are under the care of trustees, who appear to guard and protect the property carefully. Jordan's is about two miles from the quaint and ancient village of Chalfont St. Giles. It was in this place that the poet John Milton lived, and where he wrote "Paradise Lost." The house is in a good state of preservation, and visited by many every year.—Letter in Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A Yachting Family.

Some very remarkable figures as to the influence of the Coats family in yachting were given in the course of a speech made at a dinner in Largs, which Mr. George Coats gave to the crews of his yachts, Finnuella and Kelpie. The various members of the family have no fewer than twelve yachts in commission, ranging in size from the stately schooner Gleniffer and the magnificent Queen of Scots to the bantam racer Thetis. The boats give employment to about 120 men, and its costs not less than \$100,000 per annum to maintain them.

A Natural Inquiry.

A few days ago a gentleman called up his wife by the automatic phone, but when a voice responded knew there must have been a mistake in the number. The question hovering on his lips slipped out anyway, and he said:

"Is supper ready?"
"Yes," replied the unknown lady.
"I'm coming up immediately."
"All right," said she, "but who are you?"

He hung up the receiver hurriedly.—Nebraska State Journal.

Her Day.

She worried over little woes
From which he laughing turned;
She smarted 'neath the little blows
Which left him unconcerned;
She borrowed little troubles when
She had none of her own;
He smiled, as is the way with men,
And let her fret alone.

A sorrow that was real and great
On them was laid one day;
Bewailing his heart-breaking fate
He hung his head away;
But in that dreary hour she went,
While still her eyes were wet,
And led him forth, in firm and bent,
To help him to forget.

Germans on Prize Ship.
Most of the crew of the British steamship Cheltenham, which has been adjudged a lawful prize at the Vladivostok prize court, were Germans. When the Russians seized the vessel the Germans manifested their delight by cheers.

Athletics in Germany.
Until a few years ago little attention was paid in Germany to athletic sports. To-day tennis and football are said to be more popular than in the United States.

Doctor Leaves Snug Fortune.
Dr. Samuel Smiles, author of "Self Help" and other works, left an estate which has just been valued at \$389,320.

New British Trade Unions.
Two new British unions have just been formed. One is for undertakers, and the other for gardeners.

PILGRIMS ON WAY TO MECCA

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

Ten thousand pilgrims have lately passed through Constantinople on their way to Mecca, yet the streets of Stamboul still teem with the faithful, and still half a dozen large steamers, flying the green flag at the foremast and the red at the mizzen lie at their moorings in the Golden Horn. Many of the pilgrims have come from distant parts of the Russian empire and central Asia, from Circassia, Afghanistan, Turkestan, Mongolia and the majority have traveled many miles out of their way to visit Constantinople; for Constantinople is the capital of the Mohammedan world, the sul-

pilgrim seems to consider himself complete without an umbrella and the itinerant vendors thereof do an immense trade.

A Tartar pilgrim carrying an open umbrella over his head is a most grotesque spectacle, and puts one in mind of the illustrations of Robinson Crusoe in the days of one's childhood. But the pilgrim only uses his umbrella when the sun shines, for, rain as it may, he is never to be seen with one unfolded. The Tartars, then, supplied with an umbrella apiece, their next proceeding is to engage a number of arabs to convey them to the palace,



Mosque in the Desert.

tan of Turkey the supreme spiritual head of Mohammedanism. How many of these pilgrims will live to return from Mecca? Many die on the way there, and die contented and happy, for, according to their faith, even the greatest criminal, if he dies during the pilgrimage, goes at once to paradise, where, on account of his pilgrimage, he is accorded extra privileges. Two years ago the mortality from disease was so great that last year Russian subjects were prohibited from making the pilgrimage.

Despite the extraordinary confusion of nationalities, costumes, and languages in Constantinople, one cannot be mistaken in the identity of the pilgrims, for, with the exception of the yellow men from Mongolia, who are easily distinguishable, there is a marked similarity in the cast of their countenances and, with variations of uniformity in their attire also. Moreover, they move about the streets in groups. Friday, the Turkish Sunday, is the best day to observe the pilgrims. Let us glance at a party who have just landed in Galata from a Russian steamer. These men are Tartars. They wear knee-boots, long tunics composed of sheepskins sewn together with the wool turned inward and headresses of the same material, but with wool outward, and bound round with soiled white cloths. Shaggy, unkempt-looking creatures they are and the dark tangled hair and beard of one man so well match the sheepskin on his head that one cannot tell where the wool ends and the hair begins. But it must not be supposed that the pilgrims are poor. It is expressly laid down in the koran that no man shall undertake the pilgrimage to Mecca unless he has sufficient money to defray his expenses, and this law is strictly adhered to. Many have saved up money all their lives to make the pilgrimage and none carry less than £300—some as much as £1,000. Peep into the Ottoman

where they will witness the selamlik and see the Sultan go to mosque; and from the amount of noisy haggling which goes on before they are finally packed, four and five into each araba, it is evident that the pilgrims know how to drive a bargain. Hard by another detachment of these sheepskin-coated and hatted pilgrims half block the street at a money-changer's, but the Constantinople money-changer, astute though he is, will find it difficult to get the best of them by a single para. The pilgrims, however, spend their money freely enough. They buy watches, jewelry and revolvers. One day a gunsmith's shop in Galata was, in a few minutes, cleared of the whole stock of revolvers. The pilgrims are all armed either with knives or revolvers, or both, and although they behave quietly enough ashore they are sometimes turbulent at sea, so as a precautionary measure their arms are taken from them when they go on board at Constantinople and not returned till they are landed at Jiddah.

In the mosques many of them sleep and wash as well as worship and pow on a balcony in the rear of the building some scores are performing their ablutions and hanging out clothes to dry, till the imam, from the minaret, shall summon them to their evening devotions. Below the balcony, amid a confusion of fruit and vegetable stalls, stands a long row of umbrella-shaped tents, just sufficiently large to afford shade for two people. There are two men under each of these umbrellas—the one a barber, the other a pilgrim having the crown of his head shaved. Here are pilgrims of all descriptions—yellow men from Mongolia, many of them of great stature and with so strongly marked Chinese features that involuntarily one looks for pigtailed men from Bokhara, the sleeves of their long robes double the length of their arms; Turkomans, in padded cotton robes of many bright



A Group of Pilgrims.

bank and you will see scores of the Russian subjects changing their paper roubles into gold. They squat round on the floor till they have counted over their gold and then they tie it up in a dirty cloth. A thousand Turkish liras weigh about fourteen pounds, so some idea may be formed of the weight of gold the pilgrims carry about with them. But the first thing the pilgrim does on arriving in Constantinople is to buy an umbrella. No

colors, and all except the Circassians and Tartars wear turbans. There are men of all ages, from mere youths to very old men, who, now that their day is drawing to a close, seek a happy death in the pilgrimage. The majority, of course, camp outside the town, sleeping in carts and caravans, and in a few days more we shall see the last of them dispatched by sea—perhaps 50 per cent of them on their last journey.

MAKING OF FINE LACES.

One Case Where American Genius Is Still at Fault.

"Fine laces," said W. W. Chase, "constitute one of the most readily salable classes of merchandise which is imported to this country, and it is a source of wonder that American genius has not devised some way in which to meet this demand with a domestic article which will serve the same purpose and can be sold at something like the same price."

"But it has not," he continued. "We have had many machines invented, but the nearest we can come is to manufacture a type of lace which is naturally cheap and does not in any sense approach its hand-made foreign rival. Of course, American women could be taught in time to knit such fine fabrics as their sisters do in Ireland, England, France, Germany and Spain; but we in this country are too busy making money to waste time in that way."

"I have traveled all over Europe, and the most interesting method of making lace over there that I came across was at Plauen, Germany. It is woven on a kind of bolting cloth made of fine silk, and after the pattern is completed a certain acid, parts of which are kept secret, is applied and the bolting cloth eaten away, leaving only the lace. They also have a way of altering the strength of the acid in order to give the lace a rich, old color."—Louisville Herald.

EGYPT'S PLAGUE OF LOCUSTS

Agricultural Interests Alarmed at Their Ravages.

There is every probability of the plague of locusts which has now descended on Egypt proving a very serious one. Great anxiety is felt for the young cotton and other crops.

The locusts first arrive in comparatively small numbers, but they multiply very rapidly as soon as they reach the edge of cultivation. Within ten days the young insects, still wingless, advance in a solid phalanx, sometimes two or three feet deep and several miles in length. It is essential that at this stage they should be destroyed as it would be impossible to check the ravages of flying locusts.

The method adopted during the last visitation, that of 1890, was to dig deep trenches, sometimes miles in length, between which and the advancing swarm huge heaps of straw were laid and fired. Any locusts which succeeded in escaping, the flames and smoke fell into the trenches, where they were destroyed by natives under the supervision of English instructors. It is a providential habit of young locusts, never to turn back or aside when once started, no matter what obstacles are put in their way.—Cairo correspondence London Daily Mail.

Disraeli on His Marriage.

Disraeli's autographs, formerly among the scarcest, threaten to glut the market. At least a dozen have been put into the hands of the auctioneers and dealers during the last few days.

One of the number has that touch of nature which makes men kin. It is a letter written to announce his marriage, and is addressed to his uncle, Mr. Basevi, the parliamentary lawyer. "I rather think," he says, "that you will not be so much surprised as I am, that I am going to be married, and you can even hazard a conjecture as to the lady who is about to make me a happy man."

Alas, there is no footnote to say whether and to what extent the nephew "drew" his uncle. A wedding present was likely to be acceptable enough to Disraeli at that date, when he was still in the hands of his compatriots—the Jews; and though his uncle was a man of means, he was also a man of prejudices, and of these his nephew had the full disadvantage.—London Daily Chronicle.

Wild Dogs of Central Africa.

Of the wild dog of central Africa an explorer writes: "The wild dog is common enough. He is an ugly looking beast, with a pelt body, coarse hair, short head and large upright ears. These wild dogs play fearful havoc with game, occasionally clearing out whole districts precisely in the same manner as the red dhole of India, before which even the tiger is said to retreat. They have a wonderful power of scent, wonderful boldness, endurance and pertinacity, and their loose, easy gallop covers the ground far more quickly than it appears to do. They usually hunt in considerable packs, although I have sometimes met them in threes and fours. I have never heard of wild dogs actually attacking man, but they often behave as if on the point of doing so, and unarmed travelers have been literally treed by them before now."

My Hope.

I am not brave,
But fear has made me so,
And dread lest I forego
The honor that you gave.

I am not wise,
But you loved wisdom so,
That what I did not know
I learnt it in your eyes.

I am not true,
But you have trusted so,
That faithfully I go,
Lest I be false to you.

If heaven I win,
I can no virtue show,
But that you loved me so,
Will they not let me in?
—Ethel Clifford in "Songs of Dreams."

Show Humane Spirit.
From Bombay presidency a native petition has been forwarded to the government of India praying that the sale of feathered caps, etc., throughout British India may be prohibited by law, on account of the cruelty involved.



"Hello!"

petulantly, "we won't receive Baron Petrovics again! He has abused my friendship and confidence."

"That is unheard of, incredible! So tactful a man—"

The countess shook her head nervously. "Imagine! He had the audacity to ask for my hand."

"Well, that is not an unpardonable crime."

"Don't irritate me, dear. I don't want to marry, and that is the end of it. All men are alike—calculating and selfish. How do I know whether he loves me or not? Could he become a hero for my sake—die for me, if need be? Could he force me to admire him and bend to his will? You don't think

BILIOUSNESS AND CONSTIPATION CURED BY THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

Because the liver is neglected people suffer with constipation, biliousness, headaches and fevers. Colds attack the lungs and contagious diseases take hold of the system. It is safe to say that if the liver were always kept in proper working order, illness would be almost unknown.

Theodor's Black-Draught is so successful in curing such sickness because it is without a rival as a liver regulator. This great family medicine is not a strong and drastic drug, but a mild and healthful laxative that cures constipation and may be taken by a mere child without possible harm.

The healthful action on the liver cures biliousness. It has an invigorating effect on the kidneys. Because the liver and kidneys do not work regularly, the poisonous acids along with the waste from the bowels get back into the blood and virulent contagion results.

Timely treatment with Theodor's Black-Draught removes the dangers which lurk in constipation, liver and kidney troubles, and will positively forestall the inroads of Bright's disease, for which disease in advanced stages there is no cure. Ask your dealer for a 25c. package of Theodor's Black-Draught.

HERALD NOTES.

Change of time on E. J. & S. Parker Lucky Curve Fountain Pens for sale by Muck the Jeweler.

Verne Jackson is entertaining a sister Miss Maude Jackson of Kankaska. Saturday Oct. 15 is the date when Leahy the optician will again be here; see ad in this issue.

Chas Hudson is suffering from a badly swollen hand and arm. Looks like blood poisoning.

See See Mack the Jeweler has the finest selection of Watches and Jewelry ever in East Jordan.

Mesdames Daisy Utley and Ella Roof and Miss Anna Ladner, of Boyne City were guests of Miss Maggie Brant one day this week.

Mrs. Flora Lewis and daughter Blanche of Charlevoix were guests of Mrs. Lewis' brother, Ward Ainslie and wife, a couple of days this week.

Mack, the Jeweler has a large line of Watches from 95c to as high as you wish to pay. Call and look his Watches over.

That awful grinding, stabbing pain in the back is from the kidneys. A dose of Pinesules will cure it over night. Pinesules is a new discovery put up in a new way. A delightful remedy and specific for all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

Mrs. Sophia Denny and Mrs. Mary Cutler of Ogdensburg, N. Y., who have been guests in the family of Alex Bashaw for a number of weeks, returned to their homes Thursday morning. Tuesday evening a farewell party was given the ladies at which twenty-five were present.

Silverware and Novelties at Mack's.

Do you ever feel as though your mother-in-law is about to visit you for the next six months? Do you ever awake suddenly at 3 a. m. in the morning and see the ghost of failure stand by your bed? If so, you are working too hard; you need recreation. An evening spent with the Gus Sun Minstrels will make you feel like a new man. If you are a woman, use the same remedy. At Loveday Opera House next Friday evening.

The latest Fobs, Chains, Chatelaine Pins, etc at Mack's the Jeweler.

Dr. Dade's Little Liver Pills cure Liver ills. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy. CARPET LINING. Best corrugated carpet felt, cedar pulp, vermin proof 75 cts for roll of 50 yards.

AT WHITTINGTON'S. FOR SALE.—We have on our list one of the finest Farms in this section. Only 2 miles from East Jordan.—JAS. L. HACKETT.

Building Lot For Sale.—The lot located on north side of Main-st between the Steffes Cigar Factory and Landrum's Furniture Store, is for sale at a most reasonable figure. It has 44 ft. front and a quantity of building stone on the ground. For further particulars inquire at the Herald office.

Maddaugh has just received the finest line of Fall and Winter Samples ever displayed in this city. Call early and inspect them.

Pinesalye acts like a poultice. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

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, \$23.70 good 60 days, and \$28.40 good until Dec. 15th.

Cut Glass, Hand-painted China and Silverware at Mack's the Jeweler.

Bee's Honey and Tar is different from all other remedies offered for the relief of cough, lung and bronchial troubles. It contains Antiseptic properties that destroy the germs, and Solvent properties that cut the phlegm, allowing it to be thrown off moves the bowels gently. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough and Colds in one night. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

O. H. Moyr has a first class Violin which he will sell at a reasonable price.

A new theory that is proving successful in the cure of Coughs, Lung and Bronchial affections is offered in Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar. This remedy cuts the mucus, heals the membranous lining of the throat, lungs and bronchial tubes; wards off Pneumonia, and strengthens the system generally. Croup and Whooping Cough disappear before its use as snow before the sunshine of spring. It's pleasant. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

Mary—Sponge the pimples with warm water. You need a blood tonic; would advise you to take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It drives away all eruptions. 35 cents. Tea or tablet form. At F. C. Warne's.

WANTED—Quickly, 15 persons to represent long established wholesale house among retail merchants and agents. Local territory of few counties. \$16 salary and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Commission extra. Permanent engagement. Business successful. Previous experience not essential. Enclose self-addressed envelope. Address, SUPERINTENDENT TRAVELERS, 325 Dearborn St., Chicago. 3-12

A safe, agreeable and mild remedy for constipation, biliousness and indigestion. California Prune Wafers, 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist or sale at Warne's Pharmacy.

HAY FEVER SEASON HERE.

Victims of this annoying disease will experience great benefit by taking Foley's Honey and Tar, as it stops difficult breathing immediately and heals the inflamed air passages, and even if it should fall to cure you it will give instant relief. Remember the name, Foley's Honey and Tar. Sold by L. C. Madisen.

As a remedy for poor appetite, indigestion, weak stomach and constipation. California Prune Wafers are unequalled, 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy.

The oxygenized strength of the healing pines, combined with other well known kidney and bladder remedies, is presented in Pinesules. This new discovery gives immediate relief and permanently cures all kidney and bladder troubles. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Date of first publication Sept. 3, 1904. Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage made by Christopher Vandewater and Emma Vandewater, his wife, to E. C. Allen, dated December 24, A. D. 1902, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Charlevoix, and the State of Michigan on the 6th day of December, A. D. 1902 in Liber 33 of mortgages, on page 45, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the time of this notice the sum of \$236.75, Three Hundred and Thirty-six Dollars and Seventy-five cents, and an Attorney's fee of \$20.00 Twenty Dollars, provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. Now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in such mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on the 28th day of November, A. D. 1904, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the East front door of the Court House in the Village of Charlevoix, in said County (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix holds) the premises described in said mortgage, so and being: Situated in Township Thirty Two (T. 32) North of Range Seven (R. 7) West, in said County of Charlevoix, Michigan, containing Ten Acres of land more or less. Also that part of the North East quarter (N. E. 1/4) of the South East quarter (S. E. 1/4) of Section Thirty Two (T. 32) North of Range Seven (R. 7) West, in said township of South Arm, and being the East and West quarter line of said Section Thirty Six, the place West along said quarter line to the place of beginning; said described premises containing Ten Acres of land more or less. Also that part of the North East quarter (N. E. 1/4) of the South East quarter (S. E. 1/4) of Section Thirty Two (T. 32) North of Range Seven (R. 7) West, in said township of South Arm, and being the East and West quarter line of said Section Thirty Six, the place West along said quarter line to the place of beginning; said described premises containing Ten Acres of land more or less. Dated, this 2nd day of September, A. D. 1904. A. B. NICHOLAS, Attorney for Mortgagee.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Date of first publication, Aug. 13, 1904. Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage made by William A. Renard and Anna Renard, his wife, to J. M. J. Whittington, August 4th, A. D. 1900, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the County of Charlevoix, and the State of Michigan, on the 22nd day of August, A. D. 1900, in Liber 32 of mortgages, on page 12, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the time of this notice the sum of \$231.41 plus interest and costs, and an Attorney's fee of Twenty One Cents, and an attorney's fee of Twenty Five Dollars provided for in said mortgage, and which said mortgage was assigned to George G. Glenn, on the 22nd day of March, A. D. 1904, and which said assignment of said mortgage was recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds for said County and State of Michigan on the 22nd day of March, A. D. 1904, in Liber 34 of Mortgages, on page 52, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. Now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in such mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on the 7th day of November, A. D. 1904, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the East front door of the Court House in the Village of Charlevoix, in said County (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix holds) the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with seven per cent. interest, and all legal costs together with an Attorney's fee of Twenty Five Dollars, as covenanted therein, the said premises being described in said mortgage as follows, to-wit: Commencing at the East corner of Lot One (1) of Block Four (4), of the Village of South Lake, commonly known as East Jordan, as per recorded plat of said Village, now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County of Charlevoix, thence North One Hundred and Twenty feet (120), along the East line of Lots One and Two (1 and 2) of said Block Four (4), thence West Eighty Seven feet (87) along the North line of said Lot Two (2) thence South One Hundred and Twenty feet (120) to the South line of said Lot One (1), thence East Eighty Seven feet (87) along the South line of said Lot One (1), to the place of beginning. Dated, this 2nd day of August, A. D. 1904. GEORGE G. GLENN, Assignee. A. B. NICHOLAS, Attorney for Assignee.

Teachers Examination

Will be held in the High School building in the village of Boyne City on Thursday and Friday Oct. 20-21 1904, beginning at 8:30 a. m. standard time. Only second and third grade certificates will be issued at this time. Thanatopsis will be taken as the basis in reading. On Friday evening and Saturday following the examination, a Teachers' and Patrons' rally will be held. The Program will be announced next week. J. H. MILFORD, Com. of schools.

COMING!



J. LEAHY
Expert Optician
Will again be here, Saturday, Oct. 15th and will remain until Monday evening;
Office at Hotel Lakeside.

Glasses Guaranteed to Fit. Curing Headache and Nervousness a Speciality. Special attention given to the care of Children's eyes. Difficult Cases Solicited.

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 Abstractor
These abstracts are the only Record of Title up to the time of the fire which destroyed the Court House

BANNER SALVE

is the most healing salve in the world. It cures Sores, Cuts, Burns and all Skin Diseases. It positively

Cures Piles

S. Kingsbaker, 80 East Ohio Street, Chicago, writes: "I had a bad case of Piles for several years. BANNER SALVE cured me quickly and permanently after several doctors' and remedies had failed to relieve me." **GUARANTEED. Price 25 Cents**

Fruit at the Breakfast Table!

Nature Provides Its Own Remedies Which, If Used Judiciously, Insure Perfect Health at All Times.

Aside from the pleasure of eating reasonable fruits beginning the first meal of the day, this custom has undoubtedly arisen from the well known fact that nearly all fruit and more particularly plums and PRUNES contain natural laxative principles which act directly on the stomach and bowels.

Constipation, that dread and troublesome complaint which is undoubtedly the basic cause of nine-tenths of the dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, etc., so prevalent among our people today, and which if neglected, surely leads to more complicated and serious organic diseases, can surely be prevented, and when not too far advanced, can be absolutely cured by the judicious use of the modern laxative and cathartic California Prune Wafers.

They are not a patent medicine in the ordinary sense of the word, being compounded from fresh California Prunes, which every intelligent person knows is truly nature's laxative.

A dainty little wafer, always the same, compounded in a highly concentrated form from fresh California Pru-

nes, they are a natural dissolvent acting on the contents of the stomach and bowels and not on the organs themselves.

They regulate the Liver and Stomach, Cleanse the System and Purify the Blood, Cure all Bowel Troubles, Biliousness, Bad Breath, Bad Blood, Wind on the Stomach, Bloating Bowels, Foul Mouth, Headache, Irritability, Pimples and Dizziness.

Every household should have its family package of California Prune Wafers, and at the first signs of approaching illness or when under the weather, take a couple of wafers, and the doctor's bills will soon be much smaller than they are now.

You can eat what you please if you follow each meal with a California Prune Wafer, which quickly dissolves the most indigestible food, and helps to carry it through and out of the system in a gentle and healthful manner, without the slightest pain, griping or nausea. 100 Wafers for 25c. Irving Drug Co., Sole Proprietors, Philadelphia, Pa.

Annual Excursion

Via the
DETROIT & CHARLEVOIX R. R.
ON
TUESDAY, OCT. 4
To DETROIT, CHICAGO, TOLEDO GRAND RAPIDS,
And all points south and east of Grand Rapids and Saginaw
Through Coaches. No change of cars.
Phone No. 23 for full particulars.
E. A. ASHLEY, Agent

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.

HALL'S Hair Renewer

A high-class preparation for the hair. Keeps the hair soft and glossy and prevents splitting at the ends. Cures dandruff and always restores color to gray hair.



REVIVO
RESTORES VITALITY
Made a Well Man
of Me.
THE GREAT
FRENCH REMEDY
produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all other fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indigestion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but also great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring 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, which a postal note written, guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book and advice free. Address: **ROYAL MEDICINE CO.,** Frayer Building, CHICAGO, ILL.
For sale at WARNE'S PHARMACY.

BEE'S Laxative HONEY AND TAR

An improvement over all Cough, Lung and Bronchial Remedies. Cures Coughs, Strengthens the Lungs and Gently Moves the Bowels. Pleasant to the taste and good alike for Young and Old.
PREPARED BY
Pineale Medicine Co., Chicago, U. S. A.
Sold by F. C. WARNE.

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE
(In effect Sept. 25, 1904)
LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 8:30 a. m., and 1:15 p. m.; Arriving at Bellaire at 9:40 a. m., and 2:15 p. m.
LEAVE BELLAIRE at 10:20 a. m., and 4:00 p. m.; Arriving at East Jordan at 11:20 a. m., and 5:00 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.

In Effect Sept. 25, 1904.
Trains Depart from Petoskey:
Going South—9:25 a. m., daily; 2:50 p. m., except Sunday; 11:20 p. m., except Saturday.
Going North—2:50 p. m., daily; 9:35 p. m., except Sunday; 6:05 a. m., except Sunday.
Trains Depart from Alba:
Going South—10:44 a. m., daily; 4:09 p. m., except Sunday; 12:36 a. m., except Saturday.
Going North—1:38 p. m., daily; 8:18 p. m., except Sunday; 4:48 a. m., except Sunday.

M. F. Quintance C. L. Lockwood
Ag't Petoskey, Mich. G. R. T. A.

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Sept. 25, 1904.
Trains leave Bellaire as follows:
For Traverse City: 10:15 a. m. 3:57 p. m.
For Grand Rapids, Chicago and West: 10:15 a. m. and 3:57 p. m.
For Saginaw and Detroit: 10:15 a. m. 3:57 p. m.
For Charlevoix and Petoskey: 2:28 p. m., and 7:28 p. m.
H. F. MOELLER, General Passenger Agent.
F. N. STEWART, Agent, Bellaire.

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R.

Time Schedule in effect Sunday, Sept. 4th, 1904.
Going East Stations Going West
A. M. Leave Arrive P. M.
9 00 South Arm 7 15
9 20 Wards 6 45
9 25 Jordan River 6 40
9 30 Graves' Camp 6 35
9 40 Green River 6 20
10 30 Alba 6 00
11 40 Deward 5 05
12 15 Frederic 4 30

CLARK HAINE, General Manager.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

SETTLERS' 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.

OUR 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 will become more and more affected until Bright's Disease or Diabetes develops.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is the only preparation which will positively cure all forms of Kidney and Bladder troubles, and cure you permanently. It is a safe remedy and certain in results.

If You are a sufferer, take FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE at once. It will make you well.

Some Pronounced Incurable
Mr. G. A. Stillson, a merchant of Tampico, Ill., writes: "FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is meeting with wonderful success. It has cured some cases here that physicians pronounced incurable. I myself am able to testify to its merits. My face today is a living picture of health and FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE has made it such."

Had Lumbago and Kidney Trouble
Edward Huss, a well known business man of Salisbury, Mo., writes: "I wish to say for the benefit of others, that I was a sufferer from lumbago and kidney trouble, and all the remedies I took gave me no relief. I began to take FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE, and after the use of three bottles I am cured."

Two Sizes, 50 Cents and \$1.00.
SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY L. G. MADISON