

# Charlevoix County Herald

Vol. 8

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1904.

No 7

## Flooring Plant Running Again

Began Wednesday and Will Employ Thirty-five Men.

The East Jordan Flooring Plant which has been idle since the 12th of December last owing to the slump in price of flooring, resumed operations again, Wednesday, and will, without doubt, run the year round, now. The factory is in charge of Mr. H. M. Robertson who will have a force of some 35 men employed. They are manufacturing maple flooring of all descriptions and shipping same away as fast as manufactured.

The starting up of the Flooring Factory will employ that many more mill hands steadily, and with the excellent prospects of a big box factory in the near future, together with the big milling industries already established, will make our city one of the best manufacturing towns of Northern Michigan.

## "Ole Olson's" Coming.

"MISTER OPERY HOUSE MAN: I want you to know dot Iban "Ole Olson's" brodder, von veek ahead of "Ole" and vill arrive in your city Thursday, Oct. 6 a. m. mit de show bills to stick on de fences and windows. Please have your "pieter sticker" ready mit a big white vash brush to past up my funny Show Pictures. P. S. Ven you har-de train vhistle, dots me.

Yours Quick,  
"Ole's Brother"

This is simply a copy of the postal card received by Mgr. Loveday advising when the advance agent of "Ole Olson" would be here. The Contract for this show was made the 15th of last June, while the show was really promised about two years ago, when W. A. Loveday in company with Mr. John Boosinger drove 14 miles to see the show—if the drive had been twice the distance they felt well repaid—and such a laugh producer, well, ask Mr. Boosinger; Alden Bartlett or Harry Stone could tell you about it if they were here.

Ben Hendricks (the original "Ole") and his fine company will present the greatest of all Swedish comedies "Ole Olson" at Lev-day Opera House next Thursday night Oct. 13th. This play, on account of the leading character using the Swedish dialect and using it as no native American could, differs from anything ever offered the local Opera House patrons; and this is the only town between Traverse City and Petoskey which is fortunate enough to secure an engagement with this city show.

## Prof. Farrington's Answer

To Questions About Variations of Tests of Milk and Cream.

(Variations noted in World's Fair Herds.)  
Prof. E. H. Farrington of the Wisconsin Dairy School was recently called upon to answer the following question:  
"In your judgment, is it possible for a herd of cows, say sixteen to twenty in the herd, to vary in test four and sometimes six-tenths of one per cent, from day to day without the farmer having tampered with it in any way?"

Prof. Farrington's reply, which will be of interest to a number of farmers who are patronizing the East Jordan Creamery, is herewith given:

The natural variation in the test of a cow's milk and of herd milk is something that is difficult for anyone to understand. Careful observations made by testing the milk daily from single cows and from herds have shown that there may be a difference from day to day of as much as one per cent fat in the milk, even when the milk has not been tampered with.

We have four herds of cattle at the world's fair at the present time which are entered in the dairy tests, and samples of each cow's milk are taken at each milking and the mixed milk of one day from each cow, three milkings, are tested daily. A sample of the herd milk from each herd also tested daily. The tests of single cows will sometimes vary from day to day in a surprising way, occasionally there being a difference of as much as 2 per cent fat in a test of some one cow's milk in the daily tests.

The tests of the herd milk do not vary so much as those of the single cows, because of the larger number of

individuals, composing the herd and these variations are to a certain extent equalized, but from these records of the four herds, I have obtained the following figures showing the extremes in the tests of the herd milk during the months of June and July:

The herd milk of the Brown Swiss cows varied in test during June from 2.9 to 3.4. In July from 3.1 to 3.8.

The test of the Holstein herd's milk varied in June from 3.2 to 3.7 in July from 3 to 4 per cent.

The test of the Jersey herd's milk in June varied from 4 to 4.7, in July from 4.2 to 4.6.

The Shorthorn herd's milk ran in June from 3.1 to 3.6 and in July from 3.2 to 3.8.

These figures show that the variation is not peculiar to the cows of any one herd, but it occurs in the milk of all the herds. These herds vary in number from five Brown Swiss to 29 Shorthorns cows.

From these and other records, it is shown that the tests have varied naturally from .5 to 1 per cent so that it is not safe to assume that a variation in tests always indicates that the milk has been tampered with.

A detection of milk watering or skimming is best made by visiting the farms and taking samples at the stable. If these correspond to the tests obtained of the herd milk when it is received by the consumer, then you can safely infer that the variations are due to some unexplained peculiarity of the cows.

The only safe way of detecting the skimming or watering of milk is to follow the matter to the herd itself and notice how the stable tests correspond with those obtained by you when you received the milk.

## Football, Saturday Last.

One of the most interesting games of football ever played in this city was pulled off at the West Side park last Saturday afternoon, when our High School Team met the City Team from Grayling. Most of us went over there expecting to see a High School game, one of a series for the Championship for Northern Michigan—but were informed that Grayling would not sign papers to that effect.

From the very beginning of the game it was a most stubborn fight every inch of ground, gained on either side costing a struggle. The ball passed from one side to the other with small results, until Grayling warmed up and pushed the ball to within a very short distance of their own goal.

But it was now East Jordan's turn to warm up and they did so, pushing Grayling beyond hope of scoring.

The first half closed with a score of 0 to 0; Grayling having lost their kick.

The second half was much like the first in the beginning but Grayling steadily advanced despite the stiff fight put up by East Jordan and succeeded in scoring a touchdown. East Jordan again warmed up after this but in vain. Several good plays were made, but it was too late, and Grayling went home with the game at 6 to 0.

But not being a High School Team, they forfeited the game to our boys, thus permitting them to retain their place in the series. According to the interscholastic schedule our boys play Alpena Oct. 15th, the game to be played in whatever town the two teams decide upon.

## E. J. Literary Club

Met with Mrs. Crossman Saturday, Oct. 1st.

PROGRAM.  
Address of Welcome, Mrs. Crossman Instrumental, Miss Nicholas Paper, "Hogaeth and Wilkie," Mrs. F. Greenwood Song, Snowflakes, Mrs. D. L. Rogers Life of Shakespeare, Miss Crossman Talk on Shakespeare, Illustrated by Etchings, Mrs. D. L. Rogers Duet, Mrs. S. Bush, Miss Robertson.  
The Club will meet with Mrs. Robertson this Saturday, Oct. 8th. Biblical Quotations are requested at roll call.

Yumping Yimminy! "Ole Olson" will be here next week.

That awful grinding, stabbing pain in the back is from the kidneys. A dose of Pinesol will cure it over night. Pinesol 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.

Dr. Doan's Little Liver Pills cure Liver ills. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

## A MATTER OF HEALTH

# ROYAL



# BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure  
HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

## WANTED

SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE in this county and adjoining territories to represent and advertise an old established business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$21 weekly with expenses, paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expenses advanced; position permanent. We furnish everything. Address, The Columbia, 630 Monon Building, Chicago, Ill.

## LADIES WANTED

A BRIGHT, ENERGETIC WOMAN—woman's work. Permanent position. Old established business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$12 to \$18 weekly, with expenses, paid each Monday direct from headquarters. Expenses advanced. We furnish everything. Address, Secretary, 620 Monon Block, Chicago, Ill.

## COUNTERFEITING THE GENUINE.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for FOLEY'S Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons. For sale by L. C. Madison.

Lulu Stanhope, St. Louis: "I used to have a horrid complexion. I took Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea and am called the prettiest girl in the city." Tea or tablets, 35 cents. At F. C. Warne's.

## 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.  
Store wood and lumber delivered.

EAST JORDAN MICH.

## COMING!



**J. LEAHY**  
Expert Optician

Will again be here, Saturday,  
**Oct. 15th**  
and will remain until Mon-  
day evening;  
Office at Hotel Lakeside.

Glasses Guaranteed to Fit.  
Curing Headache and Ner-  
vousness a Specialty.  
Special attention given to the  
care of Children's eyes.  
Difficult Cases Solicited.



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.

New Arrivals of  
**DRY GOODS**

New Suitings, Goods for Dresses and  
Waists, New Outing Cloths for Wrappers and Dressing  
Sacques, New Belts, Ribbons, Petticoats, Skirts.

Have you seen our  
**New Line of Furs?**  
Better this year than ever. \$3.50 to \$15.00.

We ask you to examine  
**Our Stock of Shirt Waists.**  
The kind that fit and have the snap to them.

These goods are all sold on our positive guarantee  
of absolute satisfaction.

**Shoes:**

The last word is said when you say "Rindge"  
because that stands for all that is sub-  
stantial, reliable and durable in Shoes.  
Our Hard Pan at \$2.50; Oregon Calf at \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$2.75  
are as good a shoe as can be made.

Our Motto: "QUALITY FIRST OF ALL."



**BOOSINGER BROS.**



Incidentally, the racing automobile is not doing a thing to the Malthusian theory.

Thank goodness, the oysters never go on a strike for shorter hours or higher wages.

It is to be hoped Miner Munroe had asked to have his place in the mines kept open for him to go back to.

Perhaps the Russians who decided that American flour was contraband of war had eaten a deadly Boston doughnut.

The taptal of Shanghai appears to cut about as much figure in his own ballwick as a blind man at a schutzenfest.

A woman who is careless enough to spend \$10 for silk hose is sure to be a trifle careful about picking out the muddy crossings.

"Are Americans disappearing?" asks a correspondent of the New York Herald. Very few of 'em left in New York, we've noticed.

It is not likely that wedding journeys on freight trains will become a popular fad. There is no romance about a freight train.

"Inquirer" asks why the word "goo" is not in the latest dictionary. It will be found in the next one, at all events. It has appeared in print.

Lives there a man with soul so dead who never to his friend hath said, seeing him homeward wend his way: "Hi, Sam, what was the score to-day?"

The new disease of the automobilists is technically known as motorpathia cerebri. It is caused by the vibrationibus of the automobilistismus.

And now a Brooklyn man rises to remark that he has carried the same pocket knife for forty-seven years. How irritating such complacent virtue is!

In friendly salute a Utica man broke the ribs of an acquaintance, who must now be glad that he did not run across the saluter when the latter was feeling morose.

Somebody ought to ask the man who announces that he has carried one pocket knife for more than forty-five years how many umbrellas he has had meanwhile.

That precious Russian baby weighs 10 1/2 pounds now, which doesn't seem much, considering the weight of the honors and responsibilities that have been put upon him.

Maybe there is something in this no-hat fad, after all. Hats are still considered indispensable by most persons, but so were nightcaps at one stage in human development.

Hetty Green vigorously objects to paying \$30 taxes on the old house in Massachusetts where she was born. That isn't the reason she gives for protesting, but it is a good one.

The engagement of his daughter to Capt. Spender, Clay is said to be a great relief to William Waldorf Astor. The cause is obvious. It might so easily have been Capt. Spender Munn.

Those employes who jumped in at Paterson, N. J., and rebuilt a burned mill and then had a big dinner with the owner are living proofs that the country is still full of good native Americans.

Ernesto Biondi, the Italian sculptor, who is suing the Metropolitan art museum in New York for \$200,000 damages because of its refusal to exhibit his "Saturnalia," takes himself seriously, doesn't he?

The yacht America, that won the famous cup fifty-three years ago, is still afloat. In those days a yacht was not a mere skimming dish and was good for something more than junk after the race was over.

"Whoso findeth a wife," says Solomon, "findeth a good thing." And Solomon was one of the most experienced husbands that ever lived. The records of modern divorce courts would indicate that either wives or husbands must have changed more or less since his day.

A foreign cable dispatch announces the extraordinary fact that a German professor rode horseback from Berlin to Baireuth. Whether this fact is extraordinary because a German professor was able to ride a horse, or because he rode to Baireuth is left in obscurity.

A Connecticut minister who missed his horse found him finally in the study of the church, the exploring animal having made his way down the church aisle and into the study, without doing any damage. Horse on the minister!

A Philadelphia man at the risk of his life stopped a runaway horse, whereupon the driver gave him a rescuer a 5-cent piece. Ordinarily 5 cents is a low price for a human life, but all things considered it was probably a high estimate in this case.

NOT QUITE THE SAME THING

Little Grace Meant Well, But Her Substitute Was Not Welcome. Grace is 4 years old, and has just begun her religious education in the infant class of the Sunday school. It is a custom of the teacher of this particular infant class to give each of her pupils a card containing a short text which the child is expected to memorize during the week. In passing them out she charged each of the children to be sure to keep them carefully and return them the next Sunday, that they might be passed on to the other.

Grace is not a very careful little girl, and though fully impressed with the duty of returning the card, she neglected to put it in a place of safety, and even before she had reached home she discovered that she had lost it. The thought worried her considerably at first, until a bright idea came into her head, and, strange to relate, it stayed there all the week.

She said nothing to her mother about the lost card, and the next Sunday went off to Sunday school happy as usual. The infant class assembled and the teacher called on the children to return their cards. When it came Grace's turn, she arose and said, timidly: "I am sorry, but I lost my card before I got home. Papa gave me one to play with, and I've brought you that. It's lots prettier than the one I lost." And she placed it with the rest.

The young woman who was teaching the infant class stared in mute astonishment, while several unregenerate adults in different parts of the classroom bit their lips to keep from laughing. The card which Grace had tendered was a somewhat dilapidated queen of hearts.

"Summum Bonum." "Shield us, O Power Supreme!" Thus we cry. The mighty forces in its hand of overwhelm. And puny strength of mortal may not stay.

A moment or an all the rushing tide. That can efface hopes, effort, like itself. We need all strength there is from life to gain it. We need each hour to view the topmost round. Of our endeavor—to know that faltering Oftener fall than they whose every is lavishly outpoured.

Then let us, dauntless, yield ourselves to contests that arouse the sleeping energy locked in the inmost soul, but which we only find as we encounter threatening forms—failure, ruin—which we may turn to victories.

To see, to feel, that chiefest blessings flow from supreme effort; that in our resolves, And in resolves again, there lies concealed.

The prize, most valuable of man's desire—This is the wisdom that suggests all; But only in the road which virtue's acts Do pave shall good endure.

In that wide realm where lie the acts of man. Each gift of nature or of circumstance Means more for him to do who so requires. Think not there is a bounty, that shall shield From labor and the soul's commands. At sacrifice of that which noblest is.

Perhaps the hardest lot is that of one. Who stands relieved of homeliest wants, and so Escapes the discipline of weariness. Of efforts that appear without requite. But who must seek, of his own will, results. That honor him as man.

—Success of December, 1901.

Story of Raphael, the Artist. Raphael, the great Italian painter, whose celebrated biblical pictures are worth fabulous sums of money, was not a rich man when young and encountered some of the vicissitudes of life like many another genius.

Once when traveling he put up at an inn, and remained there, unable to get away through lack of funds to settle his bill. The landlord grew suspicious that such was the case, and his requests for a settlement grew more and more pressing. Finally, young Raphael, in desperation, resorted to the following device:

He carefully painted upon a table top in his room a number of gold coins, and placing the table in a certain light that gave a startling effect, he packed his few belongings and summoned his host.

"There," he exclaimed, with a lordly wave of his hand toward the table, "is enough to settle my bill and more. Now kindly show the way to the door."

The innkeeper, with many smiles and bows, ushered his guest out and then hastened back to gather up his gold. His rage and consternation when he discovered the fraud knew no bounds, until a wealthy English traveler, recognizing the value of the art put in the work, gladly paid him \$50 for the table.—Stray Stories.

Offered Vanderbilt Money. Mr. Alfred Vanderbilt drove the coach Venture to the races at the Long Island tracks nearly every day during the season, and on the way down stopped at a roadhouse at Prospect Park Circle for refreshments and a change of horses.

One day, while the Vanderbilt party was seated at a table in the main dining room, an individual sat down at an adjoining table and called for champagne. Noticing his neighbors, of whose identity he was not aware, partaking of a more modest beverage, he invited them to join him. The invitation was not noticed and he got angry. Flashing a roll of bills, he cried:

"You're cheap skates! Maybe you'd like to have a little of this! There's \$500 here!"

Before he could say any more two horrified waiters hustled him out, and he nearly collapsed when one of them said:

"Say, you're a piker! Don't you know who that was? Why, that was Vanderbilt!"

FARM ORCHARD AND GARDEN



CONDUCTED BY M. J. WRAGG

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

FARMING BY GUESS, OR ON PAPER.

The man who has worked out farming to a fine point—on paper—says there is no such thing as farming by guess with the man who is not traveling in a rut. They say the up-to-date farmer knows just what to do and when to do it. In other words, he is a perfect master of any and all things pertaining to farming.

We will admit that the more a man knows about things in general the more he knows about things in particular, but there are some things about farming—actual farming—that a man may know very well how to do, but studying until he is gray-headed will not tell him when to do it. This is what we mean by farming by guess. We all have to do it. For instance, we know that freshly plowed ground holds the moisture longer if harrowed as soon as possible after it is turned over, and if we knew it, was not going to rain for half a dozen moons we would get to work and harrow, but this we do not know. If we did harrow and there should come a big rain three days after, we would have all the work to do over again, and that would be doing the "first harrowing for nothing."

There are many other things about our work that we know well enough how to do, but we don't know when to do them. This is what we call farming by guess, and we have got to do it, the office farmer or the "sure shot" weather prophet to the contrary notwithstanding.

Farming like any other business, has its ups and downs, its sunshine and shadow, but taken as a whole there is no other business that carries with it more of the element of certainty. It is true the farmer has his seasons of flood and wind, of drought and grasshoppers to contend with, but these are the exceptions and not the rule. Most seasons he may expect a fair return for the money invested, and the energy expended; for, in spite of the cry of the calamity howler, and the wail of the unscrupulous politician, who is scheming for his vote and patronage, it yet remains true that the conditions which surround the tiller of the soil are steadily and surely growing better every year. If one has made a failure of farm work, it would be well for him to inquire first how much of that failure can be traced directly to his own actions, or want of action, before he joins the ranks of those who take special delight in telling what a hard time the farmers of the land are having.

THE SMALL FLOCK.

Every resident of a town or village where there are suitable lots of ground can profitably keep a few fowls, both to secure eggs and for pleasure. There is no better opportunity for enjoyment by a family with a small plot of ground than with a small flock. They will cost so little for feed and labor as to entail no loss of time whatever in their management. The fresh eggs daily, and the pleasure of a newly hatched lot of chickens, more than compensate for the limited share of attention required. The family flock always pays, because there is more or less food from the scraps that can be utilized and the eggs used are known to be fresh, which is not always the case when one must buy them. The younger members of the family enjoying assisting in the work, and the workman who comes home from the workshop in the evening will nearly always find time to observe the flock and enjoy having the hens in his yard. It is asserted that more eggs are produced in small flocks of towns and villages than on farms.

SALTING OF ANIMALS.

A great many neglect to feed their stock salt. Others feed it once in a while, whenever it happens to be convenient for them to think of it; still others make it a rule to salt their stock on Sundays. As a matter of fact, all these practices are bad and the first, to not feed salt at all, is an exceedingly poor practice. Stock should have daily access to salt; their system requires it, and when they have free access to salt at all times, there is no danger of their eating so much at any one time as to physic them, which is often the case when salt has been withheld for some time.

POULTRY NOTES.

Crude carbolic acid spread on the inside of the nest is said to keep away mites.

Taking everything into consideration the Plymouth Rock is the best fowl for all-round use. Mix equal parts of lard and coal oil and rub on the heads of little chickens to kill lice on them.

Charcoal is highly recommended for fowls. Put it where they can get it, and they will do the rest. Cholera can be prevented by putting ten drops of sulphuric acid into a gallon of water twice a week.

An abnormally dark comb indicates that the food is disagreeing with the fowl, and that there is indigestion. If corn, oats, buckwheat, or any other grain is fed, there should be a mixture of wheat, bran, as the grain alone is too heavy.

A writer says that fowls kept in yards of moderate size suffer less from disease, and lay more eggs than those on free range.

Anything that brings in cash returns before and after the regular crop is a wonderful help to the farmer. This is just what the hen does.

No place can be found more congenial to poultry than the plum orchard. They enrich the soil, and the plums feed them and give them shade.

Whenever a dozen eggs, says the Farm Journal, sells for the price of a pound of butter, the man with the hens is ahead of the man with the cow.

Unless fowls have plenty of ventilation when they roost, especially in the summer time, the houses will soon smell terrific and the fowls become diseased.

There is a constantly increasing demand for good poultry in the cities. There would be a little trouble for a farmer to sell chickens by the hundred instead of by the dozen.

During this month and next watch the white mustard. It is one of the most pernicious weeds we have, allowing the definition that "a weed is a plant out of its place." We have noticed lately crops of grain almost choked out by mustard and at some points in this country it has about taken the road. It certainly reflects anything but credit on the owners of farms adjoining such roads.

We know of no secret method to apply toward the destruction of this weed, but it is an annual and can be easily destroyed and kept in check by mowing the roads just before the plant seeds. To those who have had but little experience with the mustard plant would advise to watch and keep every plant out of their place and along roads, as they are not in position to fully realize the seriousness of the mustard pest when it once is established.

In handling fruit and vegetables one of the common tricks is in facing the packages, but the deception is soon discovered, and the buyer, nine times out of ten, is pretty sure to find out the trick, and the seller's reputation, if he has any, is badly damaged. If, on the other hand, care is taken to grade and uniformity is adhered to, an enviable reputation can be built up which is lasting. Buyers, whether in the local or distant market, soon learn the brand of the honest shipper.

HOW TO SORT AND PACK APPLES.

Now, just a few words about picking and handling the apples. The summer and fall apples may be picked, as they ripen, and as they are wanted for use. Especial care must be taken to prevent the winter apples from getting bruised. They should be picked into half-bushel, bail baskets, handling each as carefully as though it were an egg. Make a sorting table by stretching two thicknesses of burlap, or a piece of heavy duck, over a frame, about three feet wide and six or eight feet long and supported on four legs. On this table carefully pour the fruit as it comes from the tree into three or more grades and the best grade to contain only the sound fair-sized fruit, the second grade, of fruit for immediate use and for cooking, and a third grade to go to the cider-mill. The first grade is the only one that should be kept for winter use. Apples keep best when kept from the air, and in a cool, even temperature. The most satisfactory way for the farmer is to pack them in clean cracker or shoe boxes, lined with paper, nailing the boxes up tight. Then as the apples are wanted, a box can be opened and they will be used before they can deteriorate much. Do not pile the apples on the ground in the orchard and let them remain a few days, but get them from the tree into the cool permanent keeping place as soon as possible.

The smaller the butter globules can be made in bringing the butter to the freezer they will be of buttermilk. When the grains of butter come as large as bullets, no washing or working can free them from buttermilk like the method of fine granulation.

FEEDING THE GRASS CROP.

One of the most successful growers of hay in the country ascribes his success to the proper preparation of his fields in the beginning and the proper manuring at the time of seeding. During the two months preceding seeding the soil is plowed and harrowed so frequently that he claims it is at least gone over fifty times. This process makes fine all the vegetation that is available as plant food and lets in sunshine to the soil. Before seeding, stable manure is used in as large quantities as he can afford, but after seeding only bone, muriate of potash and nitrate of soda are used, and this is used on every crop; that is, he is not satisfied to let the fertilizer used in preparing the seed bed answer for all time, but prepares and applies the commercial fertilizers named each season, or twice each season if, as in his case, two crops are taken from the meadow each season. This sort of treatment is expensive, to an extent, but it pays to apply it in any section where the hay crop is a paying one.

If you are not receiving regularly the bulletins from our Agricultural College or the Department at Washington it is your own fault. Each of these institutions would be only too glad to send them to you if they had your name, and at the present time these bulletins contain the best thoughts and the most practical suggestions pertaining to the different departments of farm work.

FEEDING VALUE OF FODDER.

"Much of the feeding value in the corn fodder is lost by allowing it to become too ripe before cutting. Ordinarily when the grain begins to harden, or well the corn is ready to cut up. Put up in rather small shocks, especially if it can be shucked out early. Our plan is to put up in shocks twelve hills square, shuck out, haul in the fodder and store under shelter. Managed in this way the corn fodder is equal to good hay. Of course, with a large acreage this could not be done, but on many farms it could be stored instead of leaving it out exposed to wind, rain and snow a good part of the winter. If necessary to leave out, put up in large shocks, but cut sufficiently early to secure the most nutriment in the stalk and leaves."

An Indiana farmer in his desperation in trying to get a hand sent this advertisement to his local paper: "Farm help wanted. Wages, \$3 per day. Breakfast served in bed. Working hours from 10 in the morning to 2 in the afternoon. All heavy work will be done by the boss. Cigars furnished free. Any hand working the entire season can have the farm. Apply at once."

THE FARMER'S WORKDAY.

There is being a great deal said these days about eight hours being long enough for any day's work, and while the claim made may properly apply to mining and manufacturing, the system cannot be made a success on either the railroad or the farm. The growing season of all the cereal producing sections of the United States is at best very short, nature working twenty-four hours a day, and this compels more than eight hours' work in twenty-four of any man engaged in agriculture. The well-defined hours of labor possible in all manufacturing enterprises are simply impossible on the farm, for it not infrequently happens that a man must do two days' work in one or else be simply buried up by his work. In an ordinary year, when things are not crowding on the farm, a day's work of ten hours will do, but nothing less.

WHEN TO WATER THE HORSE.

The opinion has long been current, especially in the United States, that there is considerable advantage in watering horses before, rather than after, they have been fed. The argument heretofore brought up against watering after eating claimed that the large quantities of water taken into the stomach at such a time washed some of the undigested foods into the intestines and that in consequence digestion was not so complete as it would otherwise be. Experiments have been conducted in certain parts of Europe recently, with a view to get light upon this question. The conclusion reached by the experimenters was that it is not a matter of much importance whether horses are watered before or after eating. They found, however, that better results were obtained when the horses were watered with regularity.

OLD STRONGHOLD OF ROME.

Sleepy British Town Once an Important Outpost of Empire.

Caerleon of Roman times and of the days of King Arthur still exists. The famous city that was once the garrison of the second Augustan legion, the capital of South Wales and the seat of an archbishopric, is now a sleepy little town lying between the industrial centers of Pontypool and Newport, but is far enough away from both to have maintained the dignity and pathos of its isolation. Here are to be seen the ruins of a Roman amphitheater, a great oval bank of earth called Arthur's Round Table and an enormous mound once fortified by the Romans. The officers and men of the crack Roman regiment and their wives and families left many remains of their occupation—tombstones, fragments of household utensils, needles and fibulae, remains of villas and baths, lamps, glass and enamel ornaments, carvings, rings, seals and the like, to be gazed upon in the cases of the local museum. The whole place, with its combination of hill and winding river, with low-lying houses nestling in abundant trees, forms a picture which many a painter has sought to portray on canvas.

MINERS CARRY GREAT WEIGHTS.

Strength of Chileans Sustained Without Meat Diet.

Perhaps the greatest weight borne for any distance are the loads of ore brought up from the mines of the Andes by the miners of Chile.

Darwin visited a copper mine in a ravine leading from the main range of the Cordilleras, where the work was carried on by such primitive means that, though the mines had been worked in the mountains for at least two centuries, the water was removed in some by carrying it up shafts in leather bags on men's backs.

Sir Francis Head, when visiting a similar mine, found that all the ore was carried up to the surface, a vertical climb of 450 feet, by the miners, and that the average weight carried was 250 pounds. This load was not carried up a winding stair, but up notched trunks of trees, set almost upright, one touching another.

The food of the Chilean miner, according to Darwin, consisted of rations of sixteen figs and two small loaves of bread for breakfast; for dinner boiled beans; for supper wheat crushed and roasted. They scarcely ever taste meat.

Sunday in Town.

The sun is misty yellow and the sky is hazy blue. And the chime bells ring out quaintly. Near and deeply, far and faintly. Each one following its fellow in an echo clear and true. Through the streets, clean-swept for leisure. Many feet make haste toward pleasure. And the sound is as the rustling of the leaves in paths we knew. How I wish I were a-walking in the autumn woods with you!

Oh, the fragrance of the hollows that the little brooks oar through! Oh, the scarlet maples burning Like a torch at every turning On the way my spirit follows in a dream forever new— Where from quiet, distant meadows, Dim beneath the mountain shadows, Came the clank of swinging cow-bells down the softest wind that blew. Oh, I wish I were a-walking in the autumn woods with you!

We have had our fill of roving where spring blossoms bound the view. We have played in young romances. Danced the nymph and shepherd dances. Now the summer of our loving glows and throbs about us, too. In our eye the light yet vernal. In our hearts the fire eternal. And when time has touched the branches and rose-leaf days are fled. Oh, it's then I'd wish to be walking in life's autumn woods with you. —Caroline Dyer in Scribner's.

First Beer in England.

The vineyards wrap Ischia from seashore to mountain peak in a shimmering screen of green. Vines hang from tree to tree, making a leafy roof overhead and green, sun-pierced walls to the long alleys, where innumerable classic bunches grow. The grapes are still small and immature, but exquisite in form and color. In October, the season of vintage, this must be the most beautiful place on earth. Here one understands why the Roman soldiers in Britain, when they first saw the Kentish hop vines, thought they had found the nearest thing to the grape the savage north-land produced. In their efforts to make wine from hops they produced the first beer made in England.—Maud Howe in Lippincott's.

Watermelon Syrup.

In York county, Virginia, they are making watermelon syrup, which is said to be rich and soft in taste, and as good as it sounds. The south sends the earliest watermelons away. She can by no means eat all the later and best. Inevitably, there is great waste of watermelons. Watermelon syrup, watermelon sugar; there is a new industry in the bud. If the flavor of watermelon syrup is as happy as it is painted maple syrup will have to look to its laurels. Besides, it is getting harder every year, in the cities at least, to get genuine maple syrup.—With the Procession, Everybody's Magazine.

Time to Quit.

At the unveiling ceremony of the famous Bartholdi statue the clergyman who offered the opening prayer was inclined to spin out his petition. Gen. Sherman was sitting beside him, and at length, quietly putting out a hand, he pulled the reverend gentleman by the coat-tails gently back into his seat. When asked about the incident the general coolly replied: "I thought he'd told God about all he wanted to know for one time, and others were waiting their turn at the public."—August Lippincott's.



## COREAN PRINCE TO MARRY AN AMERICAN SCHOOLGIRL



Formal announcement will soon be made of the engagement of Prince Penkell Buiwa Yee, heir apparent to the Korean throne, to Miss Mary Buttles, a pretty 16-year-old Ohio school girl. The affair has all the elements of a summer romance, the young woman having met the prince while she

was sojourning at a Maryland resort. The prince is now living at Salem, Md., where he is studying under a private tutor. This is not the first American attachment of Prince Yee, he having previously been engaged to Miss Clara Bull, a pretty Cincinnati milliner.

### CALLS MAGNATE A "DUDE."

Acquaintance Notes Change in Appearance of James J. Hill.

Since he has been doing business in Wall street James J. Hill, the Western railroad magnate, has "spruced up" a lot as compared with his appearance of yore. A man from the Pacific coast has this to say: "I saw Jim Hill when I was in New York a few days ago and he was a dude complete. The last time I had seen him before that he was standing on the rear platform of a very shabby private car, addressing the farmers of the Big Bend country, which, all men should know, is in southwestern Washington. At that time his beard was weedy and long and his hair matted his shoulders, his garments were shiny black and old. Now I observe his gray beard is clipped close to his jowls, his hair is shorn close to his head, that is, such of it as still remains. His trousers, I notice, are black, new and creased. A white collar encircles his throat and the shirt sleeves in which he toils are immaculate."

### WOULD SHARE HER WEALTH.



MRS. J. R. C. WALKER

Mrs. J. R. C. Walker, who inherited \$50,000,000 by the death of her father, William Weightman of Philadelphia, is besieged with requests for charity. She has no heirs.

### Seek to Learn in America.

Dr. Pankall, director of the Royal Ceramic school at Buntzlau, Prussian Silesia, has started on a journey of observation and study in the United States on behalf of the Prussian ministry of commerce. Several directors of German industrial schools and a high official of the ministry will accompany Dr. Pankall. The trip is expected to last two months. Its purpose is to procure knowledge of the conditions that prevail in the industrial schools of America and other useful institutions, with a view of imitating them in Prussia.

### Distinguished Chilian Here.

Vice Admiral Alberto Maldonado of the Chilian navy has arrived in this country to attend the international geographical congress to be held in Washington the week of Sept. 19. Maldonado has had twenty years of active service in the navy and has been at the head of the hydrographic department between the parallels 18 and 53 south latitude for over ten years and is at present director of hydrography of the port of Valparaiso. All the plans of hydrography, navigation and geography are made up at that port.

### Increase in Verse Rhyming.

A startling increase in occasional verse may be looked for shortly, for a new "Rhyming Dictionary" is on the point of publication; and the rhyme often suggests the idea. Mr. Lorin Lathrop, the deviser of the work, is well known in Bristol as a popular and efficient United States consul. But there are few who know the industry of his leisure, which has resulted in pseudonymous stories in newspapers and in cloth covered novels. His own name is a Yorkshire one—of more than a century ago.

### THE NEED FOR EXERCISE.

Golden Opportunity for Those Who Possess Inventive Skill.

Wanted, by the millions, the ever-increasing millions, who must lead sedentary lives, an interesting exercise. In these words a writer in the Saturday Evening Post voices the popular cry for an exercise that shall be more perfectly adapted to the needs of men and women who cannot lead outdoor lives. Such an exercise must be one that does not take up too much time, one that is not an end in itself, one that makes the blood circulate and yet does not create a lot of excess muscular tissue which is useless in one's daily vocation.

The increasing popularity of golf in this country is a gratifying expression of the popular trend toward healthful relaxation. Links are rapidly multiplying all over the land. The pastime is interesting to most persons, fascinating to many. It takes men and women into the sunshine and the pure air of the country. Equally fascinating to others is lawn tennis, a vigorous game that leaves no muscle or tendon unused, developing alertness, suppleness and strength.

But neither of these forms of exercise is available in winter, when exercise is most needed by those who lead sedentary lives. An effort to take the mental exhilaration and muscular activity of the lawn tennis court into the home during the long winter evenings resulted in the game of "ping-pong," but most people agree that it is a poor substitute for the real thing.

While the bicycle affords an exercise that is of great benefit, taken in moderation, the objection urged against it is that it does not bring the upper part of the body into activity. It is true that it quickens circulation and accelerates respiration, but it provides no exercise for the "trunk" of the body or for the arms. Moreover, wheeling is not a winter pastime.

Here is a chance for men of inventive skill. There's millions in it, for millions want an "interesting exercise," good in winter as well as in summer.

### Kaiser Carries Resentment Far.

The marriage of Count Herbert Bismarck and Countess Hoyos took place at Vienna and it was on this occasion that the kaiser took a step which has been described as "one of the falsest steps of his life—a step equivalent to the malevolent boycotting of the Bismarcks." By order of his majesty Count Caprivi, the new chancellor, wrote to Prince Reuss, German ambassador at Vienna: "Should the prince (ex-chancellor) or his family make any approach to you, pray confine yourself to conventional forms of courtesy. This order is also to be observed by the staff of the embassy. I may add that his majesty will take no notice of the wedding."

### Young Woman's Daring Climb.

Miss Clara Webb, a young woman of Portland, Ore., has just made the ascent of Mount Hood alone. She was camping with a party just below the snow line and one day decided to attempt the climb to the peak. She started on the impulse of the moment, took no food with her and was nearly exhausted when she reached the crest. After resting for a short time she began the descent, and made the perilous trip in safety. The danger of her feat can easily be understood when it is considered that the mountain is over 11,000 feet high.

### Long Line of Burgomasters.

M. Gilet, burgomaster of Ingersheim, Germany, belongs to a family which for 224 years has held that office. First of the line was a French soldier named Dominique Gilet, belonging to Turenne's army. He was grievously wounded in the battle of Turckheim, fought on Jan. 7, 1675, was cared for by a peasant of Ingersheim, recovered, settled there, prospered, married the daughter of his life preserver and in 1680 became burgomaster; and the Gilets have been burgomasters of Ingersheim ever since.

### Growth of European Population.

Few persons have any idea of the extraordinary manner in which the population of Europe has increased during the last century. According to statisticians this population has more than doubled itself from 1880 to 1900. To this increase the Latin nations of the west and southwest contributed the least and the greatest growth was in the east, where the people have not yet become thoroughly saturated with the ideas of modern civilization.

### Babies Carried in Boots.

Gypsies carry their babies in old shawls slung over their shoulders and tied about the waist. North American Indians carry their babies on the backs of squaws—grade and all. But the Eskimo women of Labrador carry their babies in their boots. These boots come up to the knee and are wide at the top, with a flap in front. In these the little brown babies live and are happy.

### Must Purchase Their Wives.

The Bakalai of equatorial Africa are excellent hunters, and as soon as they have gathered enough elephants' tusks they exchange them for European merchandise, with which to buy wives. The price of a wife among the Fang of Africa is high and a young man must work a long time in order to accumulate the necessary sum.

### Many Uses for Rhubarb.

Many uses for rhubarb are known, but champagne rhubarb, mentioned in a report of an English lawsuit, is new to most people. The case grew from a charge that a Devonshire firm used rhubarb for the making of cider. This was denied, but a witness volunteered information that the fruit was used for various wines and cordials.

### Left-Handed Compliment.

In a case involving the management of an English insane asylum several former inmates were called as witnesses and the king's counsel, who called them, remarked that they were as sane as any one in the court. The judge on the bench showed no enthusiasm at the announcement.

### Cats With Knotted Tails.

There is a breed of cats in Malacca which has this peculiarity. At first, travelers are under the impression that some cruel person has tied a knot in pussy's tail "for fun," but this is not so. The kittens are born with this peculiarity, and it continues throughout their life.

### Slovenly Russian Servants.

The slovenliness of women servants in Russia is a fact often commented upon by Americans. A maid when waiting upon the table is often dressed in a short print skirt and loose blouse, is shoeless and stockingless, and has a colored handkerchief tied over her hair.

### Made His Church Attractive.

Wishing to brighten the outlook of his church, the vicar of St. Martin's, Dover, with members of his congregation, has, by six weeks' hard work with spade and pick, laid out the extensive adjoining grounds in a picturesque garden.

### Coral on the Moon.

In the astronomical periodical Sirius, Dr. H. Voight expresses the opinion that the so-called craters in the moon are nothing but coral structures. If the sea were dry, the earth, he declares, would present a similar appearance.

### Formic Acid for Fatigue.

In formic acid Dr. Clement of the French academy of medicine claims to have discovered a wonderful remedy for muscular fatigue. He combines it with bicarbonate of soda to save the stomach from distress.

### Doubled Up on Work.

The late Wilhelm Jordan used to claim that his ability to write as easily with the left hand as the right was one of the reasons why he was able to do such a vast amount of literary and journalistic work.

### Old Fashion Best.

A Massachusetts man was fined the other day for kicking a cat. This would make it appear that the old bootjack is still the best weapon with which to get even with a feline offender.

### Tricyclist of Eighty-Two.

Dr. Harris, who is 82 years old, has undertaken to ride a tricycle from London to Edinburgh and back, refraining from meat, tobacco and spirituous liquors during the journey.

### Undertaker's Thank Offering.

The bishop of London has received a subscription of \$25 from an undertaker who described the gift as a thank offering "because trade has been so brisk of late."

### Many Alcoholic Beverages.

Powerful alcoholic beverages can be distilled from bananas, the milk of coconut, rice and peas.

### Rich Find on English Coast.

Specimens of pure topaz have been found in Cornwall among the rocks on the seashore.

### English the Superior Language.

There are four times as many words in the English language as there are in the French.

## HISTORIC MEXICAN BUILDINGS

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

Mexico is probably one of the most picturesque cities of Latin America. It does not have the size and modern magnificence of Buenos Ayres it is far older. The city contains a wealth of old architecture, but, like all big cities in a transition state, vandalism is doing all it can to destroy the ancient romantic atmosphere of the Spanish colonial buildings. In the last five years frightful gaps have been made in the lines of old houses; the re-fronting of so many of the colonial mansions entirely destroying the picturesque vista of the streets.

If the visitor is very enthusiastic he may perhaps care to penetrate the district of San Pablo and view what remains of the old house known as La Cas de los Judios, or the Jews' house. It is a house with a curious history. The old streets around the cathedral are very picturesque, and some of the streets have remained practically unchanged since the colonial period. The Calle Moneda or Mint street contains many fine old houses of the red brick style of the colonial period. The great Benito Juarez died in a house in this street. The Academy of Arts which is housed by it, a fine example of the old classic architecture of the city.



### Pig Gellers in Market.

samples of old colonial architecture that visitors can see without molesting the inhabitants is the Wells-Fargo building situated on Marrique street. This building is magnificent and in splendid condition.

Another fine specimen of the old colonial architecture is situated in front of the Hotel Humboldt in Jesus Nazareno street. This house contains a magnificent coat of arms that would rejoice the heart of a book plate collector. Search the city through, it would be difficult to find its equal. San Augustin street contains the house where the great Baron Humboldt lived and it is marked by an inscription. Here the great scientist resided for some years while making many of his observations regarding the republic. The house is not pretentious, but it is regarded very affectionately by the Mexicans, who reverence everything in connection with Baron Humboldt.

The house, now occupied by the cigarette factory, situated in the street known as Puente Alvarado, has a remarkable history. The house is easy to find, as it stands back in a semi-circle. At the time of the intervention when Maximilian arrived it was handed over to Marshal Bazaine, and probably Maximilian stopped here for a considerable period. After the death of Maximilian in 1866 it was closed for a period of thirty-three years; entrance was rigidly forbidden, and not until 1899 were the windows thrown open and the few last remaining relics of the intervention scattered among the antiquity dealers.

No visitor should omit paying a visit to the college of Viscañon. It is not easy to find, but once found it will repay the antiquarian for the trouble he has taken to find it. It was founded in the eighteenth century by some old Spanish colonists from the Biscay district. It is a very long building, in red brick, of no great height, but has a solemn air, probably heightened by the deep red of the old bricks.

In quite another direction is the Casa de los Mascarones, the Jesuit college. The college is called the Mascarones because of the magnificent carved front, and is probably one of the oldest buildings in Mexico. The Jesuit Fathers are always very polite,

those who have visited the art galleries of Brussels and Antwerp of the pictures of Wouvermans. One very striking example is in Mina street, and is now a yard for shoeing horses and for doing blacksmith work. There is a curious ghost story connected with this venerable building, that makes the ancient pile more interesting. Don Manuel street contains some old houses, and there the famous murderer is supposed to have committed many of his crimes.

In the outskirts of the city, the visitor should not fail to visit the museum formed by the old bullfighter on the banks of the Vega Canal at Jamaica. Here an old bullfighter of a benevolent disposition collected antiquities from all parts of Mexico, some of which are now of priceless value. Visitors are asked to give a trifle towards sustaining the museum, and the school for which the old bullfighter left a certain sum. It is for the education of poor children.

The Plaza Santa Domingo is one of the most picturesque in the city and contains a genuine portico or covered-in street, that might be a page from Don Quixote. The houses in this neighborhood are very picturesque.

Edison's Happy Accident. An accident—a cut on the finger—caused Edison to invent the phonograph, or talking machine. Mr. Edison told the story of this invention to a visitor recently. At the time, he said, he was singing into a telephone, and in the telephone's mouthpiece he had placed for safekeeping a fine steel point. Suddenly this point cut his finger. He found, to his surprise that it had been moving here and there and roundabout, guided by the vibrations of his voice.

He placed a strip of yellow paper under the steel point, replaced it in the mouthpiece, and said the alphabet. The steel, while he spoke, ran over the paper, and for each letter of the alphabet it made a different mark, or scratches.

This was what Mr. Edison had hoped for. He now held the steel point still, and drew the paper scratches slowly over it. There was given forth, very



Row of Old Houses.

and pleased to let strangers see the grand patio, which, however, is modernized. The most striking building in San Francisco street is the Jockey Club, known in old times as the Casa de Azulejos. The blue tile or mosaic is a rarity in architecture and it would probably be hard to find anything like it in Europe. The patio is magnificent,

faintly, the alphabet as he had repeated it. Thus the principle of the phonograph—the registering and the reproduction of the voice's vibrations—was discovered through the cutting of a finger. It was Edison's finger, though, that was cut. Smith's or Brown's might have been quite hacked off, and no phonograph would have resulted.

### HOW RUBIES ARE MADE.

Mixture of Clay and Oxide of Chromium Said to Produce Good Results. Artificial rubies are made by a process of the chemist Verneuil by melting a mixture of clay and oxide of chromium at an even temperature of several thousand degrees, reports Counsel Richard Guenther from Germany. The two substances are carefully placed above each other in layers, so as to prevent cracking in the crystallized mass.

It is stated that Verneuil finally succeeded in producing an artificial ruby weighing five pounds, which had a value of about \$600. From this price it may be judged that the product is not first class, and probably just pays the costs of manufacture. In order to produce the exceedingly high temperature which is indispensable for success, Verneuil uses a blast of oxyhydrogen gas, which acts directly on the mass from the top. The hardness of the ruby is the result of quick cooling caused by sudden interruption of the blast of oxyhydrogen. The artificial ruby is said to be very pure and brilliant, possessing all the physical properties of natural rubies. It can be cut, and takes a very fine polish. In view of these assertions it seems singular that artificial rubies have no higher value, especially as the natural article is so exceedingly high priced at present.

### TALE OF THE KANGAROO.

Capt. Cook Thought He Had Discovered a New Animal.

In the year 1770 Capt. Cook sailed into Botany Bay in his ship the Endeavor. A foraging or exploring party brought back to him the news of the discovery of a new and strangely-formed animal. It was described as mouse-colored in hue and of the size of a greyhound. But that which struck Cook's men as most singular was its movements. "It sprang or leapt with great swiftness, by the aid of its long hind legs," while the possession of a strong tail was also noted. On July 14 a Mr. Gore, one of Cook's party, shot a kangaroo, the name by which the animal was known to the natives. At their dinner on Sunday, July 15, 1770, they dined off kangaroo joint and pronounced the meat to be excellent. As early as 1711, however, a Dutch traveler in Australia of the name of De Bruins had captured a kangaroo, which he took to Batavia alive, so that Cook practically rediscovered the family.

### Three Men of High Degree.

'Twas in the sleeping car these three Grave men were smoking doubly. A fourth man stepped in doubtfully, Sat down and pined the learned three. He was but one and they were three Grave, learned men of high degree.

The first of them right solemnly Passed up a card for him to see.

On which was printed, daintily: "Sir Ambrose, F.R.S., K. C. B."

He scrutinized it carefully, As much impressed as you might be.

The second man expressively Gave him another card. Ah, me!

On which he read these words: "A. B. Euclyps, D. D., LL. D."

Much awed, he held it gingerly, And eyed the man of high degree.

The third man, last one of the three, Passed up his card with dignity.

On which was lettered, stylishly: "Abijah Milton, F. R. S."

Then o'er these cards, one, two and three, He sat and studied carefully.

Took out his pencil solemnly, And wrote three cards for them to see.

On which they read: "From Jonas Fee, MDCCCXCIV."

—New York Times.

### Wheel of Ancient Origin.

As to the wheel and its origin, there is a difference of opinion. Some hold that it must have been prehistoric; others, that dense populations, fixed roads, and great traffic called it into being. The wheelbarrow was found in China. The cart was found in Egypt, in Mesopotamia, and in the Asiatic steppes. But it is considered doubtful if the wheel originated in Egypt or in Rome, where the workmanship of the builders showed such finish and completeness. To-day the wheel is almost universal both for land transportation and in propeller form—in the water. Virtually nothing moves in the line of machinery in which the wheel is not the basis of power and the means of its distribution.

### Young Parsees Leave Seat.

The Parsee, or Zoroastrian, community of Bombay, who number under 35,000 in all, are threatened with disintegration by western and Christian influences. Their wealthy young men visit and reside in London, Paris and other European cities, where they frequently take to themselves European wives. Three cases have just occurred of Parsees thus marrying white women; one marrying a Jewess and one a French woman. There are great dissensions among the Parsees in India as to whether the non-Parsee wives should be received as proselytes. —London Globe.

### The Dog in Parliament.

Only one dog has ever had the audacity to enter the English parliament during the proceedings. A hundred years ago the lords were thrown into consternation by a dog's entry. Lord North was addressing the house and the dog promptly proceeded to bark furiously at him. Lord North, considerably upset, moved that the member who was interrupting him should be suspended. Thereupon the dog was driven out and suspended in such a manner that he never interrupted again. —London Answers.



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We have the agency for the celebrated



Prices 20, 25, 30 and 35 cents per pound. Best values in the state for the money.

We have also the agency for

## Barrington Hall Steel Cut Coffee

At 35 cents per pound, One pound goes farther than 1 1/2 pounds of any other Coffee. Equal to any 40c Coffee on the market.

When in the store look over the

## Bargains on our Soap Table.

Eight Bars of American Family Soap for 25 cents. A bar equal to Big Acme in weight and quality. Best Value ever offered.

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## A Good Breakfast Food

Ask for Toasted Corn Flakes made by the Battle Creek Sanitarium Co. This is something a little better than all the rest.

## Our Stock of Flour is Complete

We have in stock Pillsbury's Best, Gold Medal, Washburn & Crosby, King of the North, Iron Duke, Lily White, and White Rose—A brand to please all.

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This is the season for

## Rifles, Shotguns, Shells and Ammunition.

We have a complete line and the price is right.

## Horse Blankets

In all shapes, sizes and colors.

## Harness and Straps

Halters and Tie Ropes. Don't forget we have the Bellis Tugs and we guarantee them to stand the best team in Charlevoix county.

## We Are Headquarters

for Saws, Handles, Axes, Handles, wedges, Sledges, Draught chains, Decking chains, whiffletrees, Neck Yokes and everything in the line of Lumbering Rigging.

Our stock of

## Sherwin-Williams Paints,

Oils, Varnishes, Fillers, Dryers, is complete. Also we have white Lead, Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil, Turpentine, Roof Enamel, Steel Siding, Paint. The best you can buy.

Don't fail to see our

## New Stock of Fancy China

We have the biggest and best assortment ever kept in town; also a full line of Dinner Sets, Chamber Sets and Imported Semi-Porcelain.

We have the Guarantee Rotary Washing Machine—the best made.

If you are building, be sure and call for Nails, Door Hangings and everything needed in building.

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.

## Democratic County Convention.

In accordance with a call published in the Boyne Citizen, about forty supposed-to-be democrats met in a mass meeting at Boyne City, Tuesday, and placed in nomination the following Democratic Ticket:

Representative—R. W. Paddock, Charlevoix.  
Sheriff—R. W. Beach, Boyne City.  
Judge of Probate—Wm. Mears, Boyne Falls.  
Register—Jas. Isaman, South Arm.  
Pros. Attorney—H. A. Jersey, Boyne City.  
Treasurer—W. J. Lewis, Boyne City.  
Clerk—John Bugby, Charlevoix.

Of this list, Isaman, Jersey and Lewis, are democrats. The politics of the balance of ticket is questionable, Paddock, Mears and Bugby were candidates for nomination at the republication convention.

This ticket is nothing if not a sop to disgruntled, would-be politicians. No true democrat can honestly or consistently support such a ticket, and certainly a republican that does is only advertising his soreness over a fancied wrong. The agitation against the so-called "ring" seems rather ridiculous in the light of this convention. Will somebody rise and name the authorized delegates from South Arm township? What a golden opportunity to put the "primary reform" idea into execution. This they did not dare do because then it is a certainty that some of those foremost to the movement would never have had an opportunity to pose as willing martyrs to the people's cause. No man can but honor a democrat who is one from principle but he is certainly with questionable company when he goes with or supports the heterogeneous ticket of Tuesday last. So far as these men are concerned personally nothing can be said as they are good representative men but the voter should look well to the kind of politics they represent.

"Ole Olson" the first of the Swedish dialect comedy dramas to gain success and popularity and first ever presented to on East Jordan. Audience will be played at the Loveday Opera House next Thursday night with Ben Hendricks as "Ole." Gus Heege, who wrote this play was the first to extract comedy and heart interest from the Swedish types of character, and "Ole Olson" is recalled as an interesting and pleasing comedy drama, in which this type of character is presented with dignity and naturalness and at the same time with a full appreciation of comedy effects. The plot, which centers around the tribulations of a young widow and the efforts of a faithful young Swedish man whom she has befriended to lighten her burden, is told with the natural simplicity that is heart appealing.

Mrs. Jordan, the widow, has almost overcome the schemes of an unscrupulous brother-in-law, when her first husband Jefferson Bassett, whom she has long believed to be dead, makes his appearance and co-operates with the scoundrel to secure a fortune left her by her second husband. In their pursuit of this plot they run counter to the young Swede, who instinctively dislikes the two rascals and becomes Mrs. Jordan's self appointed guardian.

The development of the Swedish immigrant from the ungodly and awkward Swedish American citizen of the last act is carried along on lines of mingled comedy and pathos that have "the simple annals of the poor" ever in mind. The company engaged is an excellent one in every particular and is the only one authorized to present this play.

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, heals, soothes, cools and cures. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

"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.

Piletics 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 Piletics, derived from the Pines. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

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

## AFTER THE SPOILS

Democrats Are Not Sincere in Their Pledges.

## ROSS CAMPAU FOR SENATOR

Ambition of Party Managers—Republicans Will Not be Led into the Trap.

Hon. Fred M. Warner, who heads the republican state ticket, is selected as the special target of the enemies of the party in this campaign, and they are seeking by every means to create the impression that he is unworthy of the high trust for which he has been named. Two years ago Mr. Warner was on the ticket as nominee for secretary of state, and there was perhaps no other name on that ticket so generally conceded to be unassailable in its popularity. It was everywhere said that he was the ideal candidate, for whom the full party vote should be polled, and the result proved that true. Now what, we might ask, has occurred since to justify a different estimate? Mr. Warner was elected by one of the highest majorities recorded, and the record of his administration for two years is open to any who would assail it. Has it been assailed? No. Has any corruption, any dereliction, any incapacity, any fault whatever been found in his conduct of the secretary's office? None—none whatever. He has gone about his duties modestly, faithfully, intelligently, efficiently, and has given the state an administration of merit never surpassed in that office. It is not pretended to convict him of any fault as a servant of the state, and his detractors cannot deny that he has given his time and his talents to the public service, and has nowhere betrayed the public interest nor in any manner compromised the good name of the state or of the party that chose him. But, they say, he would do so as governor, and they bring forward the nonsensical and meaningless allegation that he is a creature of "the machine," and would be a puppet in the hands of unscrupulous bosses—just as the very same papers that are saying this used to caricature McKinley as a contemptible puppet in the hands of a horrible ogre labeled Mark Hanna. They asserted that Mr. Warner is in some way mortgaged and will be controlled by some such evil influences, as they continually declared that McKinley was. They show no evidence, of course, of any pledge or obligation from him, and Mr. Warner for himself has earnestly declared his absolute freedom from any obligation or implication whatever affecting his official action, other than those in the platform upon which he was nominated. The voters will judge whether the man who has a record so clean and honorable in the public positions he has filled, is likely to show himself a different kind of a man when the more serious responsibility of the chief executive is laid upon him.

Republicans in Michigan who, for whatever reason, are disposed to look with favor upon the Democratic blandishments to vote against Fred M. Warner, or any legislative candidates, should remember that there is much more at stake in this campaign than the adoption of any particular system of nominating candidates for office. In this connection the Saginaw Courier-Herald very wisely says:

The Democratic managers' plan is to induce disaffected Republicans to vote against the Republican legislative candidates as well as for the Democratic candidate for governor. They are wise in this, according to their plans, because they know that a Democratic governor would be as helpless as a woggle bug if he were elected governor with a Republican legislature. Indeed, such a partisan division of the legislative and executive departments would defeat the purpose which they are inciting Republicans to imagine is the real object of their plans. Primary reform, in fact, would have a better show were Mr. Warner elected in such case, because he has declared his purpose of signing any bill passed by the legislature, whether for local option or for state-wide adoption.

The "independent" or any other sort of voter will search in vain the Democratic speeches, newspapers, and other sources of outgoing, to find any reference to the fact that the next legislature will reapportion and redistrict the state, both as to congressional and legislative divisions, and will elect a United States senator to succeed Senator Burrows, Republican. And right here is the meat in the cocoon.

Now it is assumed that nearly every one of the Republicans disgruntled on state issues intends to vote for the Republican candidate for president. The Democrats foster this assumption, in order not to alarm the dissatisfied voter and make him suspicious of the real purpose of the Democratic managers. That purpose is not to secure primary reform, for which they care little or nothing, but to secure control of the legislature, redistrict the state and elect a United States senator.

They can secure this control only by the votes of the Republicans, who are importuned to vote against Fred M. Warner and for the Democratic legislative candidates. These Republicans, sound on the national ticket, anxious for the continuance of a Republican congress, who could not be induced, under any circumstances, to vote to cripple the national administration, are in reality asked—under the guise of an alleged non-partisan state movement—to place the executive office and the legislature in the hands of the Democrats so that they may have an opportunity to gerrymander the state against the Republicans, to send a Democrat from Michigan to sit six years in the United States senate, and to juggle the districts so that they may have a chance to in-

crease that party's representation in the lower house from Michigan from one member to half a dozen or more.

Such an outcome might easily result in turning over congress to the Democrats in the middle of President Roosevelt's administration, and prove a serious setback to the country's present satisfactory condition.

Do the Republicans of Michigan desire to become party to such a political condition?

Roosevelt Republicans, the kind that are true blue and rock-rooted in national affairs, as all these men are whom the Democratic managers are endeavoring to persuade to help them gain control of Michigan by this "non-partisan" trick, may well think twice before they fall in with their wishes by voting against the Republican candidate for governor and the legislative candidates.

They certainly do not want the state gerrymandered for ten years to come by the D. J. Campau crowd. They certainly do not want to see D. J. Campau occupying a seat in the United States senate. They certainly do not want to see the most of our present strong delegation in congress swept out two years hence. If they do not, they should support Fred M. Warner, clean, honest, capable, without a flaw in his private and public character, and the legislative nominees. They should emulate Hon. Geo. B. Horton, master of the State grange, who declares that the division of sentiment in the party upon the question of the best method of reforming the nominating system is not so wide that it cannot be bridged by a Republican legislature and a Republican governor.

At any rate, they have opportunity to ponder the seriousness, in a party sense, of giving the state into political charge of the present Democratic organization.

## 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.

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

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

## OLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

## For a full line of Pure Drugs

## Go to Warne's Pharmacy.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

## HAVE YOU TRIED Shelters' Baked Goods?

They're superior to anything put out in East Jordan. Try and be convinced.

A full line of GROCERIES always kept in Stock.

LUNCHES served at all hours.

E. E. SHELTERS, PROP'R JORDAN BAKERY AND GROCERY,  
C. A. Brabant sells our baked goods at South Arm.

## School Notes.

Tuesday morning we began the penmanship course.

The new seats have arrived. They were put in place for Tuesday and now we all have a seat of our own.

Next Wednesday evening the East Jordan High School Literary Society will give an open Lyceum, the proceeds to go toward paying for the encyclopedia. This has been on our hands for sometime, and the High School is desirous of paying it up. We will give you a first class literary and musical entertainment for only fifteen cents, and we deserve your patronage and support in this.

The High School Football Team will play the Charlevoix High School Team today. The teams are in fine shape and it is sure to be a good game.

## HAVEN'T HEARD OF THESE.

In their zealous efforts to seek out persons who have recently changed their political convictions for personal reasons and avowed their purpose to support candidates of the opposition, why do not the Detroit newspapers call attention to the very important additions which have been recently made to the supporters of the Republican state ticket? Will E. Hampton, brother of Charles Hampton, of the Democratic state central committee, Henry G. Warty of the Muskegon News, and the several other long-time Democratic editors of Michigan who are now supporting Fred Warner and the entire Republican state ticket, are more significant than the persons whom the Detroit papers are exploiting, many of whom have been voting the Democratic ticket during the past eight years.

## List of Advertisers Letters.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Oct. 3, 1904:

- Johnston, Mr. James
  - Farrand, Mr. C. A.
  - Wottoman, Mr. A.
  - Woodman, Mr. Archie
  - Lake, Mr. Edw.
  - Wright, Mrs. Henry
  - Cutlar, Mrs. Hattie
  - Louis, Mrs. Edwin
- FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

"Age cannot, wither nor custom stale," the attractions possessed by that best of Swedish dialect plays, "Ole Olson." Year in and year out, for more than a decade "Ole" has been presented to the theatre going public and its popularity has never waned. Other Swedish characters have come upon the scene, but none of them can vie with "Ole" in the regard of the public and it stands unique in its line like "Rip Van Winkle" and "Uncle Joshua Whitcomb." "Ole" will be presented at the Loveday Opera House next Thursday night by an excellent company of comedians headed by Ben Hendricks and a thoroughly clever and artistic performance is assured. The company is the same that has presented the play this season in New York, Brooklyn, Boston, St. Louis and other cities. Prices 25 to 75 cents. Seats on sale Monday.

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.





# Now for all kinds of Heating Stoves

Cheap Air Tights, Good Air Tights, Surface Burners and Base Burners.

But for Economy and Durability the Cole's Hot Blast Excel All Others.

## Stroebe Bros.

J. E. Chew lost a good horse first of the week. Got its leg broken.

See C. C. Mack, the Jeweler's fine selection of up-to-date Watches. Call and get his prices.

New line of Ladies Broaches, Chatelaine Pins and Fobs—the new style Signet. Mack, the Jeweler.

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.

Miss Pearl Swan, who has been the guest of Miss Bessie Warne the past fortnight, returned to her home in Chicago, Tuesday.

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.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Anslie this week moved their household from the Zitka block to the Shapton dwelling near the school house. Frank Zitka and wife now occupy the rooms vacated by the Anslies.

WANTED.—Bright Business Woman (home work) to distribute sample magazines and to compile an official census of magazines subscribed for. Steady employment. Salary at start \$15.00 per week. Experience unnecessary, but good references required. Address, SPRAGUE WHOLESALE CO., MAGAZINE DEPT., 270 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

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.

"Ole Olson," the bright, lively and laugh compelling Swedish dialect drama, will be presented at the Loveday Opera House next Thursday night by an excellent organization of players headed by Ben Hendricks.

This popular Swedish comedy drama is familiar to most theatre-goers, but it retains a firm grasp on their favor. It has found a genuine, homely comedy mingled with just that simple touch of nature that makes the whole world kin. Ole, the uncouth Swedish immigrant, in his rough clothes, has his heart in the right place. He is good natured, even under ridicule, but has the qualities that turn ridicule into admiration. Prices 25c to 75 cents. Seats on sale Monday.

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.

One night early in the week the Petoskey band was scheduled to give a concert on the streets. It had no more than nicely started playing when a rainstorm came up, and soon it was pelting down in fine style. A large crowd of citizens had assembled to listen to the concert and were loath to leave their posts for a little rain. The band, seeing that its audience did not offer to move, did not wish to disappoint them by discontinuing the music, so they stood their ground and discoursed during the downpour, and it is said that not one of the crowd deserted and cut for shelter. All were pretty well wet down when the rain ceased, but the loyalty of the citizens toward their band remains unquestioned.

# Ayer's Sarsaparilla

You know the medicine that makes pure, rich blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Your mother, grandmother, all your folks, used it. They trusted 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 this blood. I found no relief until I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Four bottles permanently cured me.

Mrs. E. R. HAUT, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

50c a bottle. All Druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

## Rich Blood

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

FOR SALE.—A pair of Ducks. Apply to Bert Lorraine.

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

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. 28c

Nature's own solvent. California Prune Wafers cure constipation and all bilious troubles. 100 for 25 cents. Ask your Druggist. For sale at Warne's Pharmacy.

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.

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.

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.

## 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," trademark, from old carpets. All others are imitations. Write for a booklet. We have no agents—can send you the booklet. We pay the freight. All work guaranteed.

Petoskey Rug Mfg. Carpet Co., Ltd. 53-457 Mitchell street. 48ct

## 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.

# EXCURSION TO RICHMOND, IND.

via. Detroit & Charlevoix and Grand Rapids & Indiana Ry's

Leave South Arm, 9:00 a. m.

## Tuesday, October 11th

Round Trip Fare, 10-day Tickets, \$8.00  
Round Trip Fare, 30-day Tickets, \$10.00

E. A. ASHLEY, Agent.

## 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.

# J. W. GOATES

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.

## 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.

## Hygienic Kalsomine.

To brighten up your home.

For Sale at

# The W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.

# JAS. L. HACKETT

Rooms 6 and 7 Votruba Block, East Jordan, Mich.

Will write your Fire Insurance in FIRE TRIP companies. Will give prompt and efficient service in making all kinds of Deeds, Mortgages, Contracts, Leases, Bonds etc., for which we carry a complete line of legal forms.

Will loan money on first class improved farms at 7 per cent. interest, in sums of \$100 to \$5000 for from one to six years.

SOLDIERS AND PENSIIONERS: 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.

## Briefs of the Week

Snow. Call for the Candied Honey in Paper Bags. It's fine—and is Pure Honey.

East Jordan and Charlevoix High School Football Teams play at the latter place today.

For griddle cakes there is nothing so nice as the Candied Honey in Paper Bags. 10c and 25c sizes.

Malpass Bros. Foundry have the contract for the heating system of the Antrim County Court House.

Eritz J. Bahling of Wilson township died Sept. 28, aged 61 years. Funeral services were held Oct. 2nd at Boyne City.

The Ferry Seed House located at Charlevoix was burned Thursday night together with some 20,000 bushels of seed peas. Origin of the fire is unknown.

Arthur Beebe died at Petoskey on Oct. 2nd, of pneumonia. He was son of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Beebe and the remains were brought here for interment, same taking place Tuesday.

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.

The Gus Sun Minstrel Troupe made quite a jump from here. They came from Traverse City here, and left at midnight on Special to Alba on D. & C., connecting with G. R. & I. and thence to St. Ignace.

The E. J. & S. had a slight wreck on their railway last Tuesday. The special returning from Bellaire in the morning with a single coach jumped the track this side of Chestonia. Only four of the six drivers of the locomotive went off, but the tender and coach tilted over on their sides in the ditch.

A fleet of three steam barges—the Sawyer, Buckley and Mat Wilson—and one schooner—Mueller—were here this week, the barges loading lumber and the three-masted schooner clearing with hemlock bark. It kept Lumber Inspector L. A. Hoyt and assistants pretty busy to handle the bunch all at once.

"Ole Olson," honest, good natured, whole hearted and simple, but true and chivalrous—a Beyer, has long retained a firm grasp on the affections of theatre goers and has survived enough years of continuous presentation to warrant the placing of this delightful character' creation in the same category which holds "Rip Van Winkle," "Uncle Josh Whitcomb," and others of that popular class. The play is a happy blending of humor and pathos, and a truthful delineation of the development of the untutored Swedish immigrant boy into an honest and respected American citizen.

It will be played here at the Loveday Opera House Thursday night by an excellent company and a thoroughly enjoyable performance is assured. Mr. Ben Hendricks appears as "Ole." This is the play that made him famous.

Jay Hite has returned to his work at Traverse City.

Mrs. Eber Burdick entertained her sister, Mrs. G. Lapeer, first of the week.

Mrs. Erie Farmer recently entertained a friend, Miss Meda Sneathen of Horton Bay.

The Stork left an eleven pound boy at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Hugh W. Dicken on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Roy accompanied their daughter, Mrs. Mary Gillett to the Soo, last week.

Miss Louisa Loveday was at Elk Rapids middle of the week, attending the wedding of a friend.

Mrs. C. G. Bush was guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Borthwick of Bellaire, first of the week.

Atty J. Ernest Converse was at Grand Rapids, Michigan City, and other places the past week.

See See Mack, the Jeweler certainly has the latest select line of Gent's Chains, Fobs, Cuff Links, etc. County Com'r of Schools J. H. Milford is busy these days attending to the duties of his office. He was at Charlevoix first of the week.

M. Larabee left first of the week for Eureka, Cal. He has a nice position there, and, if the country suits, will be followed by his family.

The firm of Danto & Banks has been dissolved. A. Danto continuing the business and his brother-in-law, M. Banks of Petoskey, retiring from the business.

Mrs. J. J. Pfender lost an umbrella while shopping first of the week. It was a present to her and valued as such. She would appreciate it very much, if the party who found it would return same.

Charles Lewandowsky, Salesman at the Malpass Hardware Store, has been suffering from rheumatism the past week and confined to his bed. Is some better now and expects to resume his duties in a short time.

The M. E. Ladies Aid Society met with Mrs. E. Barnett for their Annual meeting, Wednesday, and the following officers were elected; Pres, Mrs. Elvira Barrie; Secy, Mrs. Andrew Kline; Treas Mrs. M. Robertson. A delightful supper was served and all agreed it was a good place to be at. Our next meeting will be with Mrs. Myron Misenar, next Wednesday, Oct. 12th. Visitors always welcome.

John Porter, one of the earliest settlers of Leelanau county died at his home in Leland, Tuesday, aged 78 years. Deceased was father of Wm. P. and F. J. Porter, Misses Agnes and Carrie Porter, and Mrs. F. M. Severance, all of this city. Mr. Porter located in Leelanau county in 1854 and filled the position of teacher to the Indians under the Presbyterian board for a number of years. He began farming in Leland township in 1861 and has made that place his home for the past forty-four years. He held a number of county offices of trust. Relatives from here were in attendance at the obsequies.

## Loveday Opera House

ONE NIGHT ONLY Thursday, Oct. 13th

"By Yimminy, you not catch Ole Olson."

### Do You Like Good Singing?

Come out & hear "Hendrick's" the Northland Singer, and see him in that Funny Comedy

# OLE OLSON

It Has Made Millions Laugh; Makes One Laugh To Think Of It.

At Every Performance Mr. Hendricks will Sing the Latest Hits "Fair Land of Sweden" "A Swagger Swedish Swell" "Northland Lullaby" "What the Meaning Means" "The Game of Philopene"

PRICES: Gallery, 25c; Balcony, 35c; Parquet Circle, 50c; Parquet, 75c; Box Seats, 75c.



## The Little Things.

Only a little shriveled seed,  
It might be a flower, or grass, or weed;  
Only a box of earth on the edge  
Of a narrow, dusty window ledge;  
Only a few scant summer showers,  
Only a few clear shining hours,  
That was all. Yet God could make  
Out of these, for a sick child's sake,  
A blossom-wonder, as fair and sweet  
As ever broke at an angel's feet.

Only a life of barren pain,  
Wet with sorrowful tears for rain,  
Warmed sometimes by a wandering  
gleam

Of joy, that seemed but a happy dream;  
A life as common and brown and bare  
As the box of earth in the window there;  
Yet it bore, at last, the precious bloom  
Of a perfect soul in that narrow room;  
Pure as the snowy leaves that fold  
Over the flower's heart of gold.  
—Henry Van Dyke in Friendly Year.

# Betty's Surrender

BY MIRIAM SMITH

Chilvers looked disgustedly at the canvas over which Betty had already smeared more than a dollar's worth of paint.

"I would suggest," he said quietly, "that if you want to put any more paint on that cow, you had best use clay modeling tools."

"There, you go again," she stormed. "How do you expect me ever to become a great artist if you nag that way?"

"I don't expect you to become great," he reminded her gently. "I don't want you to become great. I want you some day to realize that it is better to be a good wife than a poor bohemian artist."

"In which sense do you use that word?" she asked him.

"In every sense of the term. You are poor in purse, for all you can spare goes for paint for those bas-reliefs you call pictures. You are poor in heart, for you have no time for anything else save your art. You are to be pitied, because you elect to live in a rattle-bang place over a stable, just because art students are supposed to undergo certain hardships and—"

"Poor, I suppose," she flinched off for him, "because I am so dense as not to be able to perceive the immense advantage of being permitted to sacrifice a career to a man by the name of Winthrop Chilvers?"

"Not necessarily that," he corrected, "but to be pitied because you are sacrificing the best years of your life to a foolish fad. If there was any chance that you might do great things, I would be the last to say you nay."

"Now, you wish to say me nay that I may say you yes?" she taunted.

"Not that," he said sadly. "But you will never become great. You paint by fits and starts. Time was when you were an impressionist and had but four or five tubes of paint in your stock. Now you want the heavy effects. Next week you may turn out pictures like the surface of an enamelled photograph."

"I sell them," she retorted defiantly. "I have made my own living ever since I started."

"Yes," he admitted, "but even had you not, you would have starved rather than give up this foolish idea."

"Others have starved before me in the same cause," she said proudly. "Who am I that I should not be willing to sacrifice myself to art?"

"You are a dear little woman who has no business worrying about art," he answered her.

She stepped before him, her eyes blazing. "I never want to see you again," she cried. "Please be kind enough to let me fight my own battle."

Chilvers took her at her word. When she telephoned to the hotel in the afternoon they told her that he had gone away. He had left no note, not even a card for her.

One of the girls in the art class had told her of the splendid place where she had spent the previous summer, and here Betty decided to go. It was a little town off the beaten line, and there were said to be some most picturesque bits. A bent old man on a green farm wagon hailed her as she descended from the car.

"Goin' to Treston's, beant ye?" he shouted.

She nodded.

"Jump aboard," giving her the lines to hold while he got her trunk.

"One of them artists," he commented.



"I don't expect you to become great," he said as he threw her trunk and field case into the wagon box and climbed up beside her. "We had one down here last year."

"Miss Tuttle?" asked Betty, naming her friend.

"She was over ter Bagots," he said, negatively. "This was a real artist feller. Got paid big prices."

"I've been paid \$150 for one of my canvases," she said proudly.

"Sho!" he ejaculated, wheeling in his seat and regarding her with interest. "If yer know all that about art you'll laugh yerself sick at my gallery, I suppose. I don't see they er so darned funny, but this artist feller uster laff hisself sick over 'em."

"Chromos?" suggested Betty, smiling.

"Turned faint."

ing. She could imagine the sort of pictures on a farmhouse wall.

"No," said Treston; "they're real ones. Some city chap the missus uster be sure to sends 'em. He says he has to buy 'em 'cause no one else will. He habs to destroy 'em, and he don't want to keep 'em. He sends 'em to us."

"Some beginner," said Betty, with a tip-tilted nose, "whose friends wish to help her along. Now, I've been self-supporting for three years."

Betty asked to see the pictures before she unpacked. She was feeling particularly self-satisfied.

But at sight of them she turned faint, and after a crying spell, which lasted several hours, she sent a telegram. It read:

"Please come. Am stopping at Treston's."

That was all, but Chilvers, reading between the lines, knew that Betty had given up art after having seen her entire output on Treston's wall, and he blessed the fate that had unconsciously guided her there.

Husbands, Note This.

There are few right thinking persons who would deny that business men ought to confide in their wives, says the Pittsburg Press.

First of all, a woman cannot feel that her husband has given her his whole heart when he keeps from her the whole course of his business life. No doubt, it is generally done from a good motive. The husband thinks he is saving his wife worry and trouble, but in most cases he is doing the exact opposite; for every wife with right feeling would gladly lessen her husband's burdens by sharing them.

Nor does a sensible woman care for the left-handed compliment that her pretty head was not meant to bother with figures. True marriage is a true union in everything where all is open, and the griefs and the sorrows of each are shared by both, and comfort drawn from the mutual sympathy. A man who does not confide in his wife deliberately shuts himself out from his chief consolation.

Present From Canadians.

The Earl of Aberdeen's connection with Canada—he was governor general from 1893 to 1898—has been appropriately recognized by Canadians, who have sent Lady Marjorie Sinclair a chain made of Klondike gold measuring sixty-five inches and containing eight links, typical of the eight provinces, and jeweled with the precious stones of Canada.

Valuable Contribution to Library.

The Victoria and Albert museum, South Kensington, London, has received a very valuable addition to its collections through the bequest made by the late Mr. Constantine Alexander Ionides of all his paintings, drawings, etchings and engravings, which amount to nearly twelve hundred in all.

# WITH THE VETERANS

## LINCOLN ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

### President Watched Contest For the Possession of Washington.

Of all the places of historic interest in and about Washington, there is not one that played a more important part in the defense of the nation's capital than picturesque Fort Stevens, just to the north of the city. There, a bit over forty years ago, Abraham Lincoln stood on the parapets of this hastily constructed fort and watched the battle for the protection of the city of Washington. It was the only time in the history of the country when the President, who is commander-in-chief of the army, has stood exposed on the field of battle to the bullets of the sharpshooters of the opposing forces.

Sacred as the spot should be, it was for many years neglected. In recent years, however, a dilatory Congress has seen to its care, and now it is attractive enough to take many visitors daily to the high ground five miles north of the city where the Union soldiers fought it out with Jubal Early's men, on that memorable morning of July 12, 1864. There is a little cemetery hard by now, where clustered about a tall flag pole from the top of which the stars and stripes float to the breeze, are the graves of the men who died that Washington might be saved. It is hard to say what might have been the result had they not checked Gen. Early's march on Washington. If President Lincoln had escaped capture it must have been in flight.

High up from the pike, in former days the main artery between Washington and Baltimore, stands to-day a picturesque little church of stone, called Emory Chapel, the home of a congregation of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. It stands in the very center of the old fort, and in the spot where the magazine then was. Its position is a commanding one, giving a view of all the surrounding country. Round and about it the breastworks of the old fort are yet to be seen. Here it was that the Union soldiers sustained the only onslaught of the Confederate troops in their attack on Washington.

It was first called Fort Massachusetts, because it was largely constructed by troops from the Bay state, but after it was strengthened and altered, in 1863, it was rechristened Fort Stevens, in honor of Gen. Isaac I. Stevens, colonel of the 79th regiment, New York infantry, afterward major-general of volunteers, who was killed Sept. 1 at Chantilly.

It was in the early part of July, 1864, that Gen. Early laid his plans for a descent upon the national capital. Lew Wallace had opposed his march with the 6th corps at Monocacy, and though the Confederates won the day, they were so worn by the battle that they had to rest one day before following up their advantage. That one day was fatal. It enabled Grant to overtake the 25th New York cavalry by telegraph at City Point and hurry them by way of Baltimore to Washington. They reached Fort Stevens early on Monday morning, twelve hours before the other reinforcements.

News of Early's coming had reached Washington, and the town was in a turmoil of excitement. It was known that the forts about the city were garrisoned only by small forces, composed chiefly of hundred day men, convalescents of the veteran reserve corps and clerks from the government department who had bravely and cheerfully responded to the call for volunteers. So great was the anxiety in the city that a steamboat was kept at the river front with steam up all day ready to take away the President and the most valuable government records. It was decided that the main attack would be made at Fort Stevens, and so what force could be mustered was concentrated there.

The command of the forces for defense was placed in the hands of Maj. Gen. Alexander McDowell McCook, Lieut. Col. John N. Frazee was given immediate command of the fort. Maj. Gen. Horatio G. Wright was also there. In fact, there were many generals and few privates.

As Early's men advanced, much woodland was cut down and many houses burned, the occupants being given but a few hours to get their goods out. A skirmish line was thrown out, consisting of the 25th New York cavalry, and although they lost heavily during the first day's battle, they were able to hold Early's forces in check until reinforcements arrived the day following. On Tuesday the real battle was fought, and the morning after not a Confederate was to be seen. It was a fight in the open, and a bloody one. Of the 1,000 men of the 6th corps who went into the fight 250 were either killed or wounded.

The opposing forces were not more than fifty rods from the fort, and during it all President Lincoln stood on the parapets, apparently unconscious of his danger until an officer fell mortally wounded within three feet of him. Then Gen. Wright peremptorily represented to him the needless risk he was running, and the dire consequences an injury to him would involve.

Four hundred Union men were killed and 600 Confederates, a loss

small in comparison to other battles of the civil war, but the importance of the result cannot well be overestimated. Confederate success would have meant the flight of the President, and the capital of the country in the hands of the enemy. The effect of the resultant demoralization to the loyal men of the Union and foreign complications that would have inevitably followed cannot be told.

The little plot of ground a bit to the north, called the National Battle Ground cemetery, is where forty of those who fought for the Union on that hot July day rest until the last call. Each year, on Memorial day, the people gather there to do them homage, while the children of the public schools strew flowers on their well kept graves.

To the north of this beautiful spot, with its sheltering trees and quaint little stone lodge, there is another grave, that of an unknown wearer of the gray. Every effort has been made to learn the name of this brave man, who fought until he could fight no more, but without success. There are several stories told about him, the most authentic, perhaps, being that told by Charles Hobbs, a native of Montgomery county, Md., who was an eye witness of the battle.

He says that while Early's men were falling back in front of the advancing 6th corps a number of Confederate sharpshooters were left in the rear to start the oncoming lines of blue. These riflemen dodged from tree to tree, firing as they retreated. The unknown who fills the lone grave was one of these "hornets," evidently more daring than his comrades, who, in his anxiety to bring down some of the enemy, lagged too far in the rear, and met death by a minie ball through his heart. His body was found the next day in a clump of bushes, where he had crawled after receiving the mortal wound. He was buried near the spot where he fell, and now a neat marble monument marks the last resting place of the unknown soldier in gray.

### Indiana Veteran Vindicated.

The members of the 2d Mass. infantry association and guests from the 27th Indiana and 3d Wisconsin, which regiments comprised a brigade of the 12th army corps, dined in Wesleyan hall, Boston, during the recent G. A. R. encampment in that city, the comrades rallying around the mess table nearly 150 strong.

The after dinner speaking was of unusual interest, as two letters were read that will make history and shift a heavy load from the shoulders of a Boston man after many years.

The responsibility for giving the order for the famous charge at the battle of Gettysburg on the morning of July 3, 1863, in which the 2d Mass. regiment suffered terrible loss, has been in dispute since the close of the war.

Capt. Snow of the 2d Mass. was adjutant during the battle and when he gave the order to Col. Mudge to advance the latter said: "Are you sure that's the order?" When answered in the affirmative, he exclaimed: "That's murder," and then saved the order to advance, which resulted so disastrously.

The letters read are the result of an investigation in the other regiments. They show that Col. Colgrove, acting brigade commander, was responsible for the order, Gen. Buger, the division commander, had nothing to do with it and Capt. Snow merely delivered the order.

It has been claimed for forty-one years that Capt. Snow made a mistake.

Capt. Baisley of the 27th Indiana furnished the information which exonerates Capt. Snow and the veterans hailed it with delight.

### Youngest G. A. R. Man.

William H. Davis, a member of Gen. G. L. Willard Post 34 of Troy, N. Y., modestly asserts that he is the youngest member of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Mr. Davis was born in Rye, Westchester county, thirty miles from New York city, Sept. 1, 1862. Aug. 1, 1862, he enlisted at Brooklyn as drummer boy in Co. A., 18th N. Y. volunteers, which was attached to the 18th army corps, and later to the 24th army corps.

He lacked just one month of being 14 at the time of enlistment. He enlisted for three years and he served three years.

Mr. Davis is certainly one of the most youthful appearing men in the Grand Army. He is above the average height, his walk is steady and strong, and he has all the enthusiasm of youth.

### Grant and His Boy Admirer.

An intimate friend of President Grant said to him one day, "General, my little boy has heard that all great men write poor hands; but he says he believes you are a great man in spite of the fact that you write your signature so plainly that anybody can read it." The president took a card from his pocket, wrote his name on it, and handed it to him. "Give that to your boy," he said, "and tell him it is the signature of a man who is not at all great, but that the fact must be kept a secret between him and me."—Boston Christian Register.

### SLEEP AN AID TO BEAUTY.

Plenty of Rest Will Enable One to Defy Hand of Time.

Women who sleep a great deal and comfortably, who are addicted to naps and regard nine hours of wholesome rest as absolutely requisite to their physical well-being are the women who defy the frosting hand of time. These are the women whose wrinkles are few and far between and whose eyes remain the brightest and cheeks the rosiest for the longest period after the bloom of youth has fled. No less notable a beauty than Diana de Poitiers, who retained her irresistible loveliness until her seventieth year, recognized the value of sleep as a preventive of wrinkles. Indeed, so fearful was she of losing a moment of perfect rest, that, mistrusting the beds of her friends, she carried her own, with its splendid fittings, on all her journeys.

### Catch Words or Phrases.

If you desire to get rich quickly, invent catch-words or phrases that will grip the attention of the public. Big sums are paid for the right article. The inventor of a word now used for a brand of crackers is said to have received \$5,000 for it. Manufacturers of various things from soap to nuts have paid nearly as high. A railroad company gave \$100 to a girl who suggested a name for one of its fast trains.

### Man and Wife.

Buxton, N. Dak., Sept. 12 (Special).—Mr. B. L. Skriveth of this place has been added to the steadily growing following that Dodd's Kidney Pills have in this part of the country.

Mr. Skriveth gives two reasons for his faith in the Great American Kidney Cure. The first is that they cured his wife and the second is that they cured himself.

"I must say," says Mr. Skriveth, "that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best remedy for Kidney Trouble I ever knew. My wife had Kidney Disease for years and she tried all kinds of medicine from doctors but it did not help her any. An advertisement led her to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. The first box helped her so much that she took eight boxes more and now she is cured."

"I also took three boxes myself and they made me feel better and stronger in every way." Dodd's Kidney Pills have never yet failed to cure any kidney disease from Backache to Rheumatism, Diabetes or Bright's Disease.

### Mosquito Cause of Death.

A Jersey mosquito, caused the death of a barber named Rosko Dorso at Harrison, N. J. The barber was shaving and a mosquito lit on his nose. The razor was directly under the barber's chin, and in making a slap to drive away the mosquito, he cut a deep gash in his throat. A physician arrived too late to save him.

### Theory Regarding the Moon.

The novel theory of Dr. Voight, a German astronomer, is that the greater part of the moon's craters represent work of coral insects in long vanished seas. He finds that if the earth's tropical ocean were suddenly dried up the bed would resemble the face of the moon, the coral formations appearing exactly like the craters of the extinct volcanoes.

### Wife in Place of Hog.

The following anecdote shows how the Philans treat their wives. A Philan chief bought a gun from a captain in the navy for which he was to pay two hogs. But try as he would he could manage to get only one hog. This he sent to the captain, and in place of the other hog sent his wife.

### Value of Laughter.

If we realized the power of good cheer and the habit of laughter to retard the progress of age and to stave the hand which writes the wrinkles of care and anxiety on the face, we should have discovered the famed fountain of youth—the elixir of life.

### Cattle Bring High Prices.

At a sale of shorthorn cattle in the capital of the Argentine Republic sensational prices were recently paid for Scottish shorthorns; £2,610 was given for Newton Stone, a Morayshire-bred bull.

### How to Gain Riches.

Otto Wicke, a prominent New York politician, whose check is worth \$125,000, at one time lived on five cents a day and slept in the city-hall park.

### WHAT'S THE USE

To Keep a "Coffee Complexion."

A lady says: "Postum has helped my complexion so much that my friends say I am growing young again. My complexion used to be coffee colored, muddy and yellow but it is now clear and rosy as when I was a girl. I was induced to try Postum by a friend who had suffered just as I had suffered from terrible indigestion, palpitation of the heart and sinking spells."

"After I had used Postum a week I was so much better that I was afraid it would not last. But now two years have passed and I am a well woman. I owe it all to leaving off coffee and drinking Postum in its place."

"I had drunk coffee all my life. I suspected that it was the cause of my trouble, but it was not until I actually quit coffee and started to try Postum that I became certain; then all my troubles ceased and I am now well and strong again." Name furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

### HAD TO GIVE UP.

Suffered Agonies from Kidney Disorders Until Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

George W. Renoff, of 1953 North 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa., a man of good reputation and standing,

writes: "Five years ago I was suffering so with my back and kidneys that I often had to stay off. The kidney secretions were unnatural, my legs and stomach were swollen, and I had no appetite. When doctors failed to help me I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and improved until my back was strong and my appetite returned. During the four years since I stopped using them I have enjoyed excellent health. The cure was permanent."

(Signed) GEORGE W. RENOFF.

A TRIAL FREE—Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cts.

Church Decorating.

Women who take upon themselves the pleasant duty of decorating their churches may be interested in what the bishop of Worcester has to say on the subject. "Flowers," says the bishop, "should be used only on festivals; they should never be allowed to remain after they are withered; they should be voluntary offerings; there is no ecclesiastical reason why they should be put in brazen jars or tortured into unnatural shapes; there should not be too many of them; leaves or flowers should not be allowed to intrude themselves upon or near the ledge of the pulpit so as to interfere with the preacher's hands or books, or to hinder the proper use of the font."

### New Tourist Sleeping Car Service to California.

On August 15th the Missouri Pacific Railway will establish a daily through Tourist Sleeping Car Line, St. Louis to San Francisco. Train will leave St. Louis daily 11:59 p. m. The route will be via Missouri Pacific Railway to Pueblo, Colorado, thence via Denver and Rio Grande to Salt Lake City and Ogden, and Southern Pacific to San Francisco and Los Angeles. This is the famous scenic line of the world—through the picturesque Rocky mountains. The service and accommodations will be up-to-date and will be personally conducted.

Very low rates will be in effect from August 15th to September 10th via Missouri Pacific Railway to the principal Pacific Coast points and return. Also Low Rate Colonist one way tickets will be sold from September 15th to October 15th. For rates, information and reservation of berths, apply to nearest representative of the Missouri Pacific Railway, or address H. C. Townsend, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

### Collecting Old Doors.

Near Pontefract lives a banker who has a museum of old doors. They are from old houses, castles, or abbeys that have some historic interest. Quite lately he bid \$5,000 in Paris for a door through which, during the French revolution, Marie Antoinette, Charlotte Corday, Danton and Robespierre passed to the guillotine. One of his doors is said to have shut off Charles II. from his Roundhead pursuers, and it bears marks of a battering ram. A collection of ancient weathercocks is also one of this gentleman's possessions.

### THE WORLD'S FAIR—ST. LOUIS.

Hotel Epworth, three blocks from the Administration and Convention entrance, is a safe, permanent brick building of over 500 rooms. It costs no more to stop at Hotel Epworth than at the temporary staff and frame hotels. Rates \$1.00 a day and up. European Plan. First-class dining hall—reasonable prices. Every convenience. Headquarters Farmers' National Congress. Rooms may be reserved. Delmar Garden car on Olive. Hotel Epworth, 6000 Washington Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

### Fatal Hot Potato.

Margaret Kirchbaum died of a hot potato. She was in a hurry to go out and gulped several hot potatoes. She died in great agony. The autopsy showed that her throat and the lining of her stomach had been scalded by the hot potatoes. The swelling had caused her to choke to death.

### Superior Excellence

is shown in every feature of our "COLUMBIA"

Shoe for Men

Wells and McKays

Moderate In Price.

Ask your dealer for it. Made in leading leathers. Booklet free.

SMITH-WALLACE SHOE CO., CHICAGO

When answering ads. please mention this paper

PISO'S CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, WHOOPING COUGH, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.

Best Cough Syrup. Taste Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

23 CTS



# JOHN BURT

By FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS

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

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## CHAPTER XXX—Continued.

"How much L. & O. have you?" he demanded.

"Thirty-five thousand shares," replied Mr. Mason.

"How many have you sold?" addressing his son.

"About seventy-five thousand."

"H-m-m-m. Fine outlook! Forty thousand shares short on a stock, with only a hundred thousand shares in all," growled Randolph Morris.

"By God, if I pull out of this thing with a dollar 131 place it where you can't find it with a set of burglar's tools!" Randolph Morris glared at his son, fumbled for his glasses and bent over the tape.

"Fifty-five bid for L. & O.," it read. "Bid sixty for any part of ten thousand shares. Gimme that telephone! Go to the exchange, Mason, and get on the other end of this wire, and I'll give you the orders."

Shortly before noon a news agency made public a statement which hastened the crisis. It read:

"The deal in L. & O. was engineered by Mr. James Blake, the dashing young operator whose advent in New York was signaled by the recent upheaval in prices. For several weeks Mr. Blake has quietly been absorbing blocks of L. & O. To-day he secured ten thousand shares from General Marshall Carden, which, with the holdings of Mr. John Hawkins, gives the syndicate of which Mr. Blake is the head absolute control of this valuable property. Another railroad company has been a bidder for control, but the Carden stock gives Mr. Blake the coveted advantage.

"It is rumored that a well-known and powerful banking house is short this stock to the amount of nearly forty thousand shares. It opened at 29 1/2 and rapidly advanced to 75, and then by leaps and bounds reached 125. It is believed that only a few scattered shares are yet in the market, and that the stock is cornered.

"What are you doing there?" demanded Randolph Morris.

"Cashing a check," was the sullen reply.

"You are a thief as well as a fool," roared Randolph Morris, his hand on the door and his features convulsed with passion. "No officer of a bank on the point of suspension has a right to accept or withdraw funds, and you know it."

He grabbed Arthur Morris by the shoulder and dragged him through the narrow doorway.

"My curse goes with that money!" he shouted, his face convulsed with rage. "You have dragged me down to shame and poverty in my old age. I hope, by God, that everything you buy with that money will give you pain! I wish to God—"

His voice was choked, the blood surged to his temples, his hands clutched at his throat, and with a gasp for breath he fell heavily to the floor.

Before Arthur Morris realized what had happened, others were by his father's side. The stricken old financier partially recovered consciousness before a physician arrived, but again sank into a most alarming condition.

"Apoplexy," said the physician in answer to a question. "Is this his first attack?" he asked Arthur Morris.

"I don't know," was the reply. "I've seen the governor so mad he couldn't speak, several times, but never so bad as this."

As he spoke Randolph Morris opened his eyes and they rested on his son.

"Take him away," he said, averting his eyes. "Take him away, and give me a chance to live."

"You're all right, governor," said Arthur Morris, as the doctor gave him a signal to stay out of sight. "Keep cool and you'll come out on top. I feel as bad as you do about it, but there's no use in kicking. Brace up

An hour had passed, and he hardly dared look at the quotations. Perhaps the deal had collapsed? Perhaps—

"L. & O. 145, 145 1/2, 146 1/2," called out the man who was reading the ticker. "Two thousand L. & O. at 150!"

An exultant shout went up from the crowd of men who surrounded James Blake. His handsome face was aglow with pleasure as they slapped him on the back.

"My congratulations, general," Blake said, grasping the old soldier's hand. "Our little pool is working splendidly! Do you feel like getting out at 150, general? I wouldn't advise you to do so, but if you wish it can be arranged. I have a customer who will take the stock off your hands at that figure."

"I am entirely satisfied to let it alone," said General Carden, drawing himself up proudly. "Handle my stock according to your judgment. The subordinate should not question the policy of a victorious commander."

"Mr. Burton wishes to see you," whispered a clerk to Blake, and the famous head of the firm turned and left General Carden.

He heard the shouts of victory and found himself shaking hands and laughing with strangers. He felt a strong grasp on his shoulder and turned to see James Blake.

"We settle with Randolph Morris & Company at 175," he whispered. "Your share of the profits is nearly a million and a half. I'll call at your house this evening and give you a check for the exact amount."

"I can find no words to express my feelings," said General Carden, deeply affected. "I do not think that I am entitled to so large a share of these profits. I—really I do not know what to say to you, Mr. Blake. God bless and reward you."

"Don't thank me," replied James Blake.

A strange expression came over his face and a look of pain to his dark eyes. "I am not—I should not—"

He paused, released General Carden's hand and turning abruptly, rushed across the room and vanished into an inner office.

In the turmoil of his own feelings General Carden paid little attention to this strange action. Six hours before he had entered these rooms all but penniless. He left them more than a millionaire.

In a darkened room in a remote quarter of the city, a gray-haired man gasped for breath and moaned in his delirium. A great financial battle had been fought. Randolph Morris was one of the stricken victims, and Marshall Carden was one of the victors. In this age of commercial and industrial barbarism, man must climb to glory over the dead and mangled bodies of the losers. Commercial competition has all the horrors and none of the chivalry of physical warfare.

Thoughts such as these came to John Burt when the news circulated that Randolph Morris had been stricken in his office. The blow aimed at the son had fallen with crushing force on the father. In the hour of victory John Burt was silent and sad, and John Hawkins was not slow to glean the reason.

"I wouldn't worry over Randolph Morris," he said, with a gruffness which was assumed. "The old man will recover. One stroke of apoplexy won't kill him."

"Write to Randolph Morris," said John, addressing Blake, "and say that his personal property is exempt in this settlement. He has scheduled it as having a value of nearly a million dollars. I shall not take it from him. He's an old man, with daughters and others dependent on him."

"Good for you, Burt!" exclaimed John Hawkins. "It isn't business, but business is hell—as old Sherman said about war. I'm going to my hotel to take a nap. Where can I see you this evening? Dine with me at the hotel at nine o'clock. What d'ye say? You, too, Blake."

(To be continued.)

Causes of Nervous Prostration.

"Believe me," said a Spruce street physician who makes a specialty of treating nervous disorders, "it isn't overwork that superinduces nervous prostration. The men who succumb to nervous strain are not the men who work continually under high pressure. The man who has no relaxation has no time to brood over his health, and brooding is fatal to a man whose nerves are highly strung. If a man is constantly busy in mind from morning until night he isn't in any danger of nervous trouble. It's only when he relaxes and gives himself a certain amount of leisure that he is danger. A man is a good bit like a piece of machinery. It's the relaxation that tells. Take Russell Sage, for instance. He celebrated his 88th birthday to-day, and he is in the harness all the time. Should he give up even a part of his daily routine the probabilities are that he would be a dead man in six months. The man whose nerves trouble him is the man of comparative leisure."—Philadelphia Record.

Mountain Air to Blake.

A new guest arrived at a New Hampshire farmhouse where a Boston gentleman happened to be holding forth on the piazza. The newcomer was much impressed by the speaker's fluency.

"I declare," he remarked to the landlord, "that man has an extensive vocabulary, hasn't he?"

The landlord was mightily pleased. "That's so," he said. "That's what mountain air will do for a man. He ain't been boardin' with me but two weeks, and I know he must have let his waistband out half, as four times."—Rochester Herald.

## WERE FRIENDS WITH OFFICERS.

Indians of the Plains Treated Them as Brothers.

"The best friend the Indian ever had was the old-time regular army officer," said T. P. Montgomery, a cattle raiser of Illinois City, Mont., "and incidentally, the best friend the young cub officer just of West Point ever had was the old-time Indian. I have lived in Montana, Nebraska and Idaho practically all my life, and I saw and took part in many of the Indian campaigns of twenty and thirty years ago. During the Indian wars I saw hundreds of things to prove to me the bonds of friendship existing between the boy officer and the wily old Indian, even when the latter was on the warpath."

"In the summer of '76, about the time of Custer and the Little Big Horn, I was in Montana. The Cheyenne Sioux were giving the settlers trouble, and two troops of cavalry had been sent after them and were encamped on what is now my own ranch. The old officers at that time had a habit of sending out a lieutenant with three or four men on scouting expeditions.

"One old Indian told me afterward that he and a party of his scouts were in hiding one afternoon when a lieutenant and three privates rode by, looking for them, and less than twenty yards from where the Indians were hidden. Did the Indians shoot? Of course not. They knew the young lieutenant, had probably swapped tobacco with him, and they allowed him to pass by unharmed."

Real Leaders of Men.

Men of genuine excellence in every station of life—men of industry, of integrity, of high principle, of sterling honesty of purpose—command the spontaneous homage of mankind. It is natural to believe in such men, to have confidence in them and to imitate them. All that is good in the world is upheld by them, and without their presence in it the world would not be worth living in.—Samuel Smiles.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Wm. C. Little*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

First Bomb Outrage.

The first "bomb-outrage" was committed on Christmas eve, 1800, by Saint-Nefant, who wished to remove Napoleon, then first consul, in the interest of the Royalists. Napoleon escaped, but among his escort and the bystanders there were about 130 casualties.

The daily wage for skilled labor in Italy is, for machinists, 55 to 70 cents; masons, 50 to 60 cents; carpenters, 50 to 70 cents, and cotton workers, 30 to 50 cents.

Why Get Soaked

WHEN YOU WASH YOUR CLOTHING

USE TOWER'S FISH BRAND COILED CLOTHING

WILL KEEP YOU DRY

ON ALL WEATHERS

LOOK FOR ABOVE TRADE MARK BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

CATALOGUES FREE

SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS

A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A.

TOWER-CANADIAN CO., LTD., TORONTO, CANADA.

## Work of British "Grafters."

According to the committee of public accounts, wholesale "grafting" prevailed on the British side during the Boer war. For example, out of a total sum of \$6,250,000 issued to the imperial yeomanry committee, \$2,230,000 can not be accounted for. Of 999 mules shipped to Beira, on the South African coast, 158 died at sea and the remaining 841 "can not be traced further than Beira." As for remounts, out of 617,000 horses and 155,000 mules supposed to have been sent to Africa, 34,468 horses and 5,862 mules can not be accounted for.

Laughter and Dyspepsia.

Laughter stimulates the digestive process, accelerates the respiration, and gives a warm glow to the whole system. It brightens the eye, expands the chest, forces the poison out from the least-used lung cells, fills them with life-giving oxygen, and tends to restore that exquisite poise or balance which we call health. If there is anything we need to learn, it is to laugh at meals. There is no tobacco like it. It is the great enemy of dyspepsia.

Home at the World's Fair.

D. C. Kolp, ex-Chief Clerk of Iowa House of Representatives, is manager Hotel Alta Vista, near Agricultural entrance and is prepared to entertain guests with rooms at \$1.00 and cot 50 cents. Electric lights, toilet and bath rooms, etc. Market street cars direct from Union Station. Highest and coolest point around St. Louis. Official maps of Fair and other information on application. Make reservations now.

"Her marriage was a great disappointment to her friends." "Indeed?" "O, yes. They all predicted it would turn out unhappily, and it didn't!"—Stray Stories.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kane, Ltd., 521 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"Are you a witness for the prosecution or the defense?" "I—I ain't quite sure, sir. I'm on the side of that gentleman over there, sir. He's the one that hired me."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

It costs New York five times as much as it does London to maintain parks and recreation grounds.

Pain's Cure is the best medicine ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. ENDSLEY, Vanuren, Ind., Feb. 10, 1904.

Faith is only worthy as it is a force behind work.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cured my wife of a terrible disease. With pleasure I testify to its marvelous efficacy." J. Sweet, Albany, N. Y.

The Light that blesses the true blinds the false.

The Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, send Home Eye Book free. Write them about your eyes.

Singleton—"From what I have seen of your wife I am led to believe she is somewhat of a temper." "Waddy!" "You bet she is. I see her temper rise more frequently than I care to."



Miss Hapgood tells how she escaped an awful operation by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered for four years with what the doctors called Salpingitis (inflammation of the fallopian tubes and ovaritis), which is a most distressing and painful ailment, affecting all the surrounding parts, undecaying the constitution, and keeping the life force. If you had come a year ago, before I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and had noticed the sunken eyes, sallow complexion, and general emaciated condition, and compared that person with me as I am today, robust, hearty and well, you would not wonder that I feel thankful to you and your wonderful medicine, which restored me to new life and health in five months, and saved me from an awful operation."—Miss IRENE HAPGOOD, 1023 Sandwich St. Windsor, Ont.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

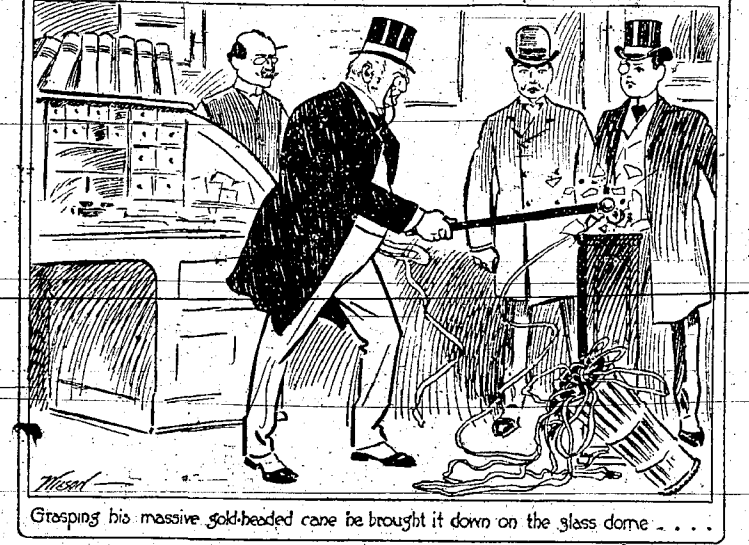
Ovaritis or inflammation of the ovaries or fallopian tubes which adjoin the ovaries may result from sudden stopping of the monthly flow, from inflammation of the womb, and many other causes. The slightest indication of trouble with the ovaries, indicated by dull throbbing pain in the side, accompanied by heat and shooting pains, should claim your instant attention. It will not cure itself, and a hospital operation, with all its terrors, may easily result from neglect.

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Grasping his massive gold-headed cane he brought it down on the glass dome . . .

"Later—it is rumored that the banking house of Randolph Morris & Company has suspended."

## CHAPTER XXXI.

Father and Son.

One by one the directors of the bank had entered the room where Randolph Morris was making his fight against overwhelming odds. Some he recognized by an almost imperceptible bow, but no words came from his lips as he bent over the tape. The faces of the directors were pale and drawn from tension.

When L. & O. had mounted to eighty dollars a share, Randolph Morris changed his tactics and attempted to check the rise by throwing all his holdings on the market. In less than an hour he hurled thirty-five thousand shares into the speculative whirlpool.

It was like stemming Niagara with a straw. The price did not sag. The powerful interests back of L. & O. pledged three millions of dollars for this stock and clamored for more.

In response to a demand for margins, Randolph Morris deposited several millions cash and valid securities. Alarmed by rumors, patrons of the bank formed in long lines and demanded their deposits. There was no gleam of hope, but grim in defeat the old banker stood by the wheel and watched the ship of his fortunes as she swiftly neared the reefs of ruin.

A clerk entered and handed to Randolph Morris the yellow slip of paper containing the bulletin. He read it sily, crumpled it in his hands and threw it on the floor.

Grasping his massive gold-headed cane, he brought it down on the glass dome which covered the delicate mechanism of the ticker. One of the flying fragments cut his cheek and a few drops of blood slowly trickled down his face.

"The corporation of Randolph Morris & Company is bankrupt!" he said, rising to his feet and looking into the faces of his astounded associates.

"The Board of Directors will convene at once and take formal action to that effect. Be seated, gentlemen, and come to order. You may make the motion for suspension, Mr. Mason."

When Randolph Morris adjourned the directors' meeting he looked about for his son, but he was not in the room. He found Arthur Morris, with in the caged enclosure occupied by the paying teller. In his hands were several packages of money.

and take your medicine like a man; we may win out yet."

To which encouraging advice Randolph Morris made no reply, and the son left the room.

As Randolph Morris was tenderly carried down the steps, through an angry crowd, and placed in an ambulance, he opened his eyes and looked longingly at the building which bore his name. Thus he made his last journey away from the roar and turmoil of Wall street; a mental, physical and financial wreck, cast on the shores of oblivion by a storm terrific and unforeseen.

Arthur Morris, stripped of all power by the action of the directors, stood amid the wreck of his fortunes.

He was a witness to the compromise by which a representative of James Blake & Company agreed to terms, which, while protecting the depositors, called for the sacrifice of the millions which once stood in his name. The fifty thousand dollars he had succeeded at the last moment in drawing from the bank was all that was left to him.

Through the long hours of that eventful day General Carden's eyes were fixed on the stock board. Few of the excited customers of James Blake & Company recognized the ex-banker, and none knew the reason for his absorbing interest in the fluctuations of the stock labeled L. & O.

Who was this man Blake, and why had he offered to place a fortune in his hand? Why had this stranger come from out the West, and by the magic of his touch, transformed a worthless stock into one of so great value that millions struggled madly for its possession?

When he took his last look at the stock board L. & O. was quoted at 105. He nervously drew a slip of paper from his pocket and made a rapid calculation. If Blake chose to realize at the quotation, General Carden's share of the profits would be nearly eight hundred thousand dollars. The figures puzzled him, and he made the calculation anew, only to find it accurate. This represented more than the fortune he had lost.

A wild impulse came which urged him to demand of Blake the sale of his stock. What right had he to imperil that which would insure the happiness of his daughter and the repose of his old age? Hurriedly he retraced his steps until he reached Broadway, and again he entered Blake's office.

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"AS GOOD AS \$7.00 SHOES."

"These shoes I have been wearing \$1.00 shoes. I purchased a pair of W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes, which I have worn every day for four months. They are so satisfactory, I do not intend to return to the more expensive shoes."

W. M. GRAY KNOWLES, Asst. City Solicitor, Philadelphia.

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