All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the Sullivan Lumber Company are requested to call and make settlement at the Citizens National Bank at once. All accounts not settled now will be offered for sale. Bids will be received up to June 10th.

Sullivan Lumber Co.

Curious Marriage Custom.

Among the Kherrias of India there is a very curious marriage ceremony. Taking a portion of the hair of the bride and bridegroom in turn from the center of the forehead, the priest draws it down on to the bridge of the nose. Then, pouring oil on the head, he watches it carefully as it trickles down the portion of hair. If the oil runs straight on to the tip of the nose their future will be fortunate, but if it spreads over the forehead or trickles off on either side of the nose ill luck is sure to follow. Their fortunes told, generally to their own satisfaction, the final part of the ceremony takes place. Standing up side by side, but with faces strictly averted, the bride and bridegroom mark each other's forehead with "sindur" (vermilion).

Peculiar Occupations.

The trade of tooth stainer, followed in eastern Asia, is as odd a calling as any. The natives prefer black teeth to the whiter kind, and the tooth stainer, with a little box of brushes and coloring matter, calls on his customers and stains their teeth. The process is not unlike that of blacking a boot, for a fine polish is given to the teeth. The pigment used is quite harmless. In Arabia the trade of "gossiper" has many followers. The "gossiper" collects all the news, tittle tattle, jokes and stories he can get hold of and then goes from house to house retailing them. If he has a good manner and can adapt his recitals to his audiences he makes a very fair income.

Curious Apache Belief.

The Apache Indians' religious belief prevents them from committing murder in the dark. If a dozen Apaches should discover a man sleeping by his campfire at night no amount of money would hire them to attack him until the sun came up. They believe that if they kill a man at night their own souls will walk in eternal darkness forever. Knowing this curious superstition, hunters, scouts, trappers and others traveling through the Apache nation in the old days moved about during the night and lay by in some safe retreat during the day.

Food For Thought.

"I listened to your speech with the greatest care," said the constituent to the congressman.

"Well, I think there was food for thought in it," said the congressman.

"You bet there was! It just made me think what a fool I had been to vote for you."—Chicago News.

Very Necessary.

"Is it absolutely necessary that your chaperon accompany us tomorrow evening?"

"Yes, indeed. Aunty insists on going with us. She has never seen the show we are going to."—Detroit Free Press.

That Cool Million.

Wayne—I understand he married a cool million. Payne—Yes, but he's complaining now because he hasn't been able to thaw any of it out.—Pall Mall Gazette.

HANN'S JUBILEE SINGERS

Sensational Colored Singers to be on Chautauqua

We predict that, along with Castellucci's Boston Band, HANN'S JUBILEE SINGERS will be the great musical surprise of the Chautauqua.

The Jubilees are a Company of seven making up the finest collection of colored musical talent ever organized. They are a splendidly trained and long-experienced combination. HANN'S JUBILEE SINGERS is the most versatile Company of its kind. They sing music from the simple plantation melodies of the South-land to the finest things of grand opera—such passages as the "Sextet from Lucia," the Quartet from the third act of the opera "La Boheme," the Quartet from "Rigoletto" and many others.

The Company also sings a Zulu war song in the Zulu language, "(Go-Ne-Mi-Mi-Ne)" which has been one of their biggest hits.

The various members of the Jubilee Singers have truly wonderful voices—mellow, sympathetic, and "golden." The many special features, readings, solos, and choruses are all strictly of the highest class.

Cities all over the country are going wild over the Jubilees.

Hear them in their two concerts—afternoon and night of the FIFTH DAY of the Chautauqua.

THE SIX MELODY MAIDS

The Melody Maids in Costume Sketch

These young ladies are coming to the Chautauqua on the THIRD DAY.

They are the Melody Maids Company formed by organizing the pick of several professional musical Companies into one all-star combination.

They are an entertainment Orchestra whose programs are full of the finest kind of high grade entertainment.

In addition to their instrumental numbers they give costumed songs and sketches; solos; duets; choruses and all sorts of other good things.

At the International Lyceum Association Convention in Chicago last fall they held the place of honor on the closing program and were the talk of the convention.

You will be charmed when you see and hear the Six Melody Maids at the Chautauqua on the THIRD DAY.

SOME REAL CHAUTAUQUA SPIRIT

This picture shows a gathering of the little folks at a Chautauqua. These children have caught the real Chautauqua spirit and are making a holiday of it.

At our Chautauqua this summer we hope the grown-ups too, will enter into the spirit of the occasion. Chautauqua week should be the Reunion Time, the Holiday, and Get Together Time for everybody.

It will be the biggest week of the year.

The greatest opportunities for young people are to be found in the rural communities and small cities. But it is necessary to convince the young people of that fact. They can not be convinced by mere talk. The community must do something to make them want to stay.

Communities grow as they appeal to the young men and women. When the red-blooded sons and daughters of the present generation grow to manhood and womanhood their decision to stick to the home town or to leave it means the difference between a going and a growing town, and a live and a decaying one.

A NATTY MODEL.

Height and ribbon are two of spring's millinery dictums. The hat pictured obeys—a spiral flare of brown taffeta ribbon mounted on brown chip with a narrow brim. The only other trimming is a solitary pink rose gracefully posed in front.

Auricular Evidence.

"My daughter, Gladys Mae, has become quite an elocutionist."

"Yes," peevishly replied the next door neighbor, "so I hear."—Puck.

Been There.

Church—You know the course of true love never did run smooth. Gotham—I know. I've taken all the high jumps.

Java's First Temple to Buddha.

In his posthumous work, "Java," D. W. Campbell goes minutely into the antiquities of Java, which consist of a number of ruins of temples and of other sacred edifices, formerly dedicated to the religion of the people, who, after first embracing Brahmanism, changed their faith (about A. D. 450) to Buddhism and a thousand years later to Mohammedanism. The greatest of the temples is Boro-Boedoer (or Boro-Budur, as Mr. Campbell spells it). It is the finest example of its kind extant; in fact, Buddhism has left no such record anywhere else. Nobody knows exactly when the temple was built, but it is generally believed to be 1,200 years old, though some authorities date it as late as the thirteenth century. There are 436 images of Buddha in the temple. For centuries it lay buried and was unearthed by an Indian officer, Colonel Colin Mackenzie. Two hundred coolies a day were working for six weeks in clearing the riotous luxuriance of tropical bushes and creepers but it was years before the temple was entirely uncovered.

Found—At my place on Monday a day old calf. Owner may have same by proving property, paying for keep and advertising charges.

A. K. Stavig.