

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XIX. NO. 13.

CASS CITY, MICH., MARCH 8, 1900.

BY M'DOWELL & WALTERS.

Will You Help us Clean House?

There is big work ahead. You know what House Cleaning means. Well we've got our sleeves rolled up and we're about ready to tackle the job, but we want a few

Long Headed People

To help us. You need not bring scrub brushes or buckets, no its not that kind of House cleaning.

Bring Your Purse

Your feet and your backs. We've got loads of Shoes and Men's and Boys' and Children's Suits we must clean out of the store before we put our new Spring Stock that's arriving on our shelves. We don't want any profit, that's your's for the helping. All we want is that you help move the Shoes and Suits, pay us a little for them, just enough to prove that you want them. Will you help?

Butter and Eggs Taken.

J. D. CROSBY,

Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Man.

Just Received

from the Gibson Art Company a fine line of Marriage Certificates and Wedding Books, Reward Cards, Calling and Birthday Cards and Booklets, Paper Napkins, Bill Heads, Statement Heads, Remittance Blanks, Rent Receipts, Notes, etc.

T. H. FRITZ,
Druggist.

Cigars to Burn,

And Cigars that will burn without you drawing your head off. Every brand we carry is strictly A No. 1.

There is Nothing

That will please your sweet-heart so well as some of our

Elegant Candy

We also carry Oysters and Crackers.

J. C. LAUDERBACH.

SPRING GOODS

We have opened for the trade a beautiful and immense stock of Spring Goods such as the following:

Percales,
Shirting Prints,
Fancy Prints,
A. F. C. Gingham,
Toile du Nord Gingham,
Apron Gingham,
India Linens,
Silkolines,
Draperies,
Table Linen,
Clothing,
Hats and Caps

Dress Goods,
Fancy Linings,
Fancy Silks,
Fancy Skirts,
Silk Waists,
Satin Waists,
Lace Curtains,
Carpets,
Window Shades,
Napkins,
Shoes,
Gents' Furnishings.

In fact everything that goes to make up a first-class Stock can be found at the old reliable Cash Buyers.

2 = MACKS = 2

What few Winter Goods we have left we will sell cheap.

A Correction.

EDITOR ENTERPRISE:—The statement made in the last week's issue of this paper regarding the requesting of Arly Keating to ride on the sleigh on which his leg was broken was either a mistake or a falsehood, as Mr. Keating's children nor any one else were requested to ride.

A person can not drive into Cass City with a sleigh without having a load of children. If the citizens of Cass City will allow their children to catch on sleighs they must suffer the consequences as there is no law compelling the farmer to take children on his lap and keep them from falling off.

H. H. KINNAIRD.

Registration Notice.

To the electors of the village of Cass City:

Police is hereby given that a meeting of the board of registration of the village of Cass City, will be held at the council rooms in said village, on Saturday, the 10th day of March, A. D. 1900, for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons as shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors of said village who may apply for that purpose, and that said board of registration will be in session on the day and place aforesaid from nine o'clock in the morning until eight in the afternoon for the purpose aforesaid.

Dated March 1st, 1900.
J. B. MCGILLVRAJ, Clerk.

Election Notice.

Notice is hereby given to the electors of the village of Cass City that the next annual election will be held on Monday, the 12th day of March, A. D. 1900, at the council rooms in said village, at which election the following officers are to be chosen: President, clerk, three trustees, treasurer, assessor. The polls of said election will be open at seven o'clock in the forenoon or as soon thereafter as may be and will be continued open until five o'clock in the afternoon, provided the board shall, in their discretion, adjourn the polls at twelve o'clock noon for one hour.

Dated March 1st, 1900.
J. B. MCGILLVRAJ, Clerk.

For Sale.

At a bargain if sold at once. 40 acres 5 1/2 miles from Cass City, good house and stable, 25 acres cleared, 3 acres wheat on ground. Or will rent.

O. K. JAMES.

Farms for Sale.

An 80 and 100 acre farm within five and one-half miles of Cass City. Fine grove of green timber on the 100. Considerable improvements on both places. Reasonable payment down and long time on balance. For particulars inquire of

E. B. LANDON.

Money to Loan

On farm property in amounts of \$200 to \$2,500 from 2 to 10 years. Will take partial payments. See O. K. James for particulars. 8-4

Farm for Sale.

40 Acres, five miles west of Cass City, known as the Simons place. Inquire of I. WADLEY. 2-8-12

For Sale.

I have a few choice village lots which I will sell for a small payment down, and balance on easy terms. 1-24-tf
HUGH W. SEED.

Wood.

For Sale—No. 1 Dry Ash, Soft Maple and Elm Wood. \$1.20 per cord delivered. Speak to either drayman, or inquire of
GEORGE E. PERKINS. 2-22-tf

Farm for Sale

40 Acres, 5 miles from Cass City; 10 acres cleared; fair house and stable. \$450 easy terms. CLYDE QUICK 3-8-tf

Farm for Sale

80 Acres, 4 1/2 miles from Cass City; 30 acres cleared; 15 acres green timber. Easy terms. ROBT. WARNER. 3-8-tf

4 Farms for Sale

Low Prices, Easy Terms. Call at Cass City Bank.

I. B. AUTEN,

Agent.

In Memoriam.

"The numbered hour is on the wing that lays us with the dead." These words are brought fearfully to our notice, in the death of our esteemed friend and neighbor, Henry B. Burt, who died suddenly on Saturday evening, Feb. 24th. He had been attending a meeting of the Township Board in the afternoon and left the clerk's house with others about sunset. We had two miles to drive to his home and nothing unusual occurred until we were within a few rods of his house when he asked if the sleigh was not tipping over. When we arrived at the door he seemed powerless and we carried him into the house where he gradually sank and died before midnight. Dr. McClinton, of Cass City, had been sent for but said he could do nothing for him not even if he had been on hand when he was stricken down. Mr. Burt was born in Norton, Mass., Dec. 25th, 1833, married to Mary Ann Drake in September, 1856. They removed from Port Huron to Greenleaf, Sanilac county, Oct., 1868, where they have since resided. The fruit of their union consists of two sons and six daughters, two of whom died in infancy, namely Cathern and Mary; the eldest Annie (married) resides in Ryno, Oscoda county, Mich., George (married) is a resident of Greenleaf, Janice, Ida and William have filled some very important positions, Janice being at present in Carthage, Ohio, and William in Newberry, Mich. Ida was also in Carthage but came home last fall to rest up, while the youngest, Bell, has always been at home with her parents. I will only add they are all very much respected. Mr. Burt was a Union soldier and a member of the Grand Army Post at Cass City. We have been very intimate with our departed neighbor for 31 years and would say he was a true friend and a generous foe. He has filled several important positions in the township and was always found at his post, his last earthly mission being at a session of the township board.

Farewell then, dear friend and neighbor. In the cold form that lies in the casket we recognize only the deserted habitation of the soul. Thine immortal spirit is ascended up above and there our fond remembrances shall ever seek thee. A Neighbor.

The funeral services were held on Thursday, March 1st, at the M. E. Church, and were conducted by Pastor E. R. Rusbrough, of the Baptist Church, Cass City. By special request he chose as his text Job 36: 18. It appears Mr. Rusbrough used this same text about nineteen years ago, when Mr. Burt first heard him preach, and the words spoken at that time were instrumental in his conversion. The remains were brought to Elkland cemetery for burial.

'Nother Electric Railroad.

While other towns have been talking electric roads and would-be promoters have been busy gulling the public at other places, Port Austin has been keeping very quiet but this week we are in receipt of reliable information to the effect that as soon as the weather will permit, surveyors will be placed at work on the survey of the Michael McCarron route from Port Huron, via Lexington, Harbor Beach, Port Hope and Huron City to this place. When the survey is completed work will be commenced on the grading and track laying, it being the intention of the company to have cars running into Port Austin by July. This route up the lake skirting the beautiful shores of Lake Huron will make one grand summer resort of Sanilac and Huron counties along their shores, and connecting with the electric road to Detroit, make a summer trip the most delightful in the country. There is no doubt that the quantity of freight patronage the road will receive will make it a success from the start. Huron county will reap many advantages from this great business enterprise.—Port Austin News.

In the discharge of official requirements, county agent of correction and charities D. G. Slaughter, visited the county jail at Caro last week, and the following is taken from his semi-annual report: The number of persons confined in the jail during this period has been 44, on the following charges: Drunkenness, 5; non-support, 6; highway robbery, 3; larceny, 8; horse-stealing, 2; bastardy, 1; jumping board bill, 1; wife-beating, 1; assault and battery, 2; using obscene language, 1; drunk and disorderly, 3; insanity, 2; grand larceny, 1; burglary, 2; suspended sentence, 1; drawing firearms, 1; rape, 1; hunting out of season, 2; forgery, 1.—Vassar Pioneer.

"The Coming Man."

As Portrayed in Word Picture on Saturday Evening.

The management of the Citizens' Lecture Course has been especially fortunate in securing lectures and entertainers of the very highest order each season and the last number given by Hon. G. A. Gearhart, of Buffalo, at the J. L. H. Opera House, on Saturday evening was not a whit behind the best, so that it has been quite a common expression about town: "Hope he'll come again next year." A good sized audience greeted the speaker and special arrangements had been made to have the boys and girls present.

Mr. Gearhart is a large well proportioned gentleman as to physique, with a dignified bearing and full mellow voice, which he well understands how to use with the most telling effect. He wastes no time by repeating, except it be to emphasize, or through pauses, but says what he has to say in a straightforward business-like way which is exceedingly pleasing and forceful. His speech is rather quick, making it difficult for a longhand reporter to glean enough notes to give a fair report.

After being introduced by Rev. Torbet, of the Presbyterian Church, the speaker said that he esteemed it an honor to have a place in our lecture course and the privilege of speaking to the rising manhood of Cass City. He had spent a day of rest here and been entertained in one of the finest hotels (Hotel Gordon) he had ever entered in the state. He had walked our wide streets and seen evidences of material and substantial growth and the enterprise of our business men, and considered that we had one of the best equipped Opera Houses he had taken his stand in this season. Surely we have the coming city. The problem of to-day is how to develop men and women for to-morrow. The truest test of civilization is not in the census, the crops nor the size of the cities, but the kind of men the country turns out. Not only may America boast of noble women but the manhood of America is the most masterly on earth because our men are masters of self. History sparkles with the men who have risen from the humble to the high spheres of life, such as Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Horace Greeley and others. The charm of young life is felt everywhere and excites the admiration of the world. God created man in his own image and the speaker always felt like bowing in the presence of a boy. Who can tell the possibilities buttoned under those coats. It is a great thing to be a man and especially a young man. The audience was asked to count the idlers on the street corners and in the saloons of our nearest city, then count the congregations at the churches and Sunday Schools, arrange the names in parallel columns and note the sex of those who fill the longer columns. Virtue and intelligence will ultimately sway the sceptre, and the leadership of the church, society and the state shall pass into the hands of her who has prepared her hands to receive it. The world honors a true young man and so does God. If you would be fitted for the lives prepared for you, you must stand with your lives four square to the world, like the farmer who built the stone fence to withstand the cyclone, four feet wide and two feet high, so that if blown over it would be two feet higher. The sweeping of life's tempest should cause character to rise and stand more firmly.

Give attention to physique, or length of base, so to speak. The constant call to intellectuality tends to the neglect of physical life. Keep the mind free from foolish notions. The higher life does not call for an emaciated humanity. Be strong, but have the strength of health and not of stimulants. There are vital relations between a strong healthy body and the intellect. Gain the strength between the plow handles, in the factory or where you will. The acquiring of this strength was formerly the principle duty of the race but the Christian civilization has wrought a change. Then the measure of a man was his strength. Now it is brawn and brain. Christianity subserves the material to the mental and we now measure around the head, not the waistband. The coming man will differ from the present man in health, depth and purity of soul because under the sway of a developed soul.

There are innumerable courses in life if we are wise enough to choose the best. Tempting offers are being made to young men and women that seem too valuable to be lost. Beware!

Continued on 5th Page.

W. A. FAIRWEATHER'S CARPET DEPARTMENT.

We wish to announce we have just added an immense new line of Carpets, Rugs and Floor Matting. All new and strictly up to date 1900. A full line of the following grades:

Crown Wilton Velvet,
Best Body Brussels,
Extra Axminsters,
Wilton Velvet,
Best Tapestry Brussels,
Fine Tapestry Brussels,
Medium Tapestry Brussel,
All Wool 3 Ply,
Double Extra Super,
Kidderminster,
Extra Super Cotton Chain,
Extra Super Union Chain,
Ingrain Imperial.

Parties wishing to purchase new Carpets for the Spring are requested to call and look our stock over before buying.

W. A. FAIRWEATHER.

I Am Still On Earth

Don't forget we have a full line of School Supplies.

AT

Bond's

Drug Store.

and doing business in the same Practical way heretofore conducted by me. I am prepared to attend calls and funerals at any hour. My stock of Caskets, Coffins and Burial Robes is complete. Embalming scientifically executed. Two Hearses always in readiness. Branch offices: Argyle, J. McPhail; Gageton, D. Ashmore. Office opposite Opera House.

A. A. MCKENZIE,

Cass City.

See our New Goods Old Prices

In ladies' Dongola Shoes \$1.25, 1.75, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50.
In ladies' Box Calf Shoes.....\$2.00.
In ladies' Calf Shoes.....\$1.25, 1.50 and 2.00.
Misses' Shoes.....40c, 50c, 60c, 75c, 90c, \$1.15, 1.50.
Children's Shoes.....\$1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50 and 4.00.
Men's Shoes.....\$1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50 and 4.00.

We especially invite you to see our Men's River Shoes and our U. S. Army Shoes. We cannot take time and space here to mention our whole shoe line, but it goes without saying that we are the shoe dealers of Cass City. We have in our 1900 goods.

DRY GOODS.

NEW 3/4 Blue Percales at 6 cents per yard. Better than print.
Prints—Blue, Red, Pink, Black and White at 5 to 7 cents.
Cottons.
Wash Dress Goods.
Embroideries and Laces.

GROCERIES.

A full line at right prices. Pail Syrup 30 cents. Standard Navy Tobacco at better than 3 for 25c.

LAING & JANES.

Inventory Sale

For the next sixty days, We have a great many small lots to close out consisting of

Shoes, Rubbers, Hats and Caps.

At one half price, as we intend going out of these particular lines. We also have a fresh lot of CANNED GOODS which we are selling at old prices, all Number one stock. Remember we are in it on Teas.

Wood, Butter and Eggs wanted.

Frost & Hebblewhite.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. McDOWELL, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

The passion play will be enacted at Ober-Ammergau twenty-seven times during the coming summer, the first performance occurring May 24. A new auditorium accommodating 4,000 persons has been built.

During the volcanic eruption in the Hawaiian islands last summer the smoke rose to a height of between five and six miles, and then drifted away to the northeast. At a distance of 600 miles from Hawaii it settled upon the surface of the sea, and was then carried back by the northeast wind to its place of origin, where it arrived a fortnight after its original departure, and covered the entire group of islands with its heavy pall.

It is strange now to recall that, as a girl, the late mother of the German empress was exceedingly anxious to marry Napoleon III. Indeed, the marriage was nearly arranged, but Queen Victoria and Prince Albert strongly disapproved of the proposed alliance, and their opposition carried the day. Had Princess Adelaide of Hohenlohe become empress of the French the whole face of Europe would almost certainly have been different.

The recent trials at Indian Head, on the Potomac, of the armor made for the Russian battleship Retvizan, building in this country, seemed to show that armor-plate of the Krupp form made in America has the advantage in the endless contest between guns and armor. Five-inch projectiles with a striking velocity of more than 2,000 feet per second failed to penetrate more than two inches in a five-inch plate, and the projectiles were broken in pieces, while the plate was not cracked.

A correspondent of "Figaro," writing from Madrid, gives a very favorable account of the present condition of Spain, which he says "is making rapid progress toward recovery, after a series of cruel disasters." The tendencies to disorder have subsided; the danger of revolution has passed; under the influence of a well-balanced budget, public credit is improving; the personal worth and practical wisdom of the queen regent have "made her the one fixed point around which all the wishes of Spain and all the sympathies of Europe gravitate"; and her son Alfonso, who will ascend the throne in two or three years, gives fine promise of intelligence, courage, and virtue.

It is noticeable that all the great generals, either of the past or present, have been known to the public and their soldiers by some familiar nickname. Lord Roberts' sobriquet of "Bobs" is the most popular name to conjure with just now in South Africa. Just as "Le Petit Corporal" was the watchword for Napoleon's legions, Frederick the Great was dubbed by his soldiers "Our Fritz"; and the duke of Wellington, who gained the confidence but never the affection of his troops, was known as "Old Nosey"—an complimentary allusion to his most prominent feature—just as "Stonewall" Jackson and "Marshall Vorwarts" expressed the most noticeable characteristics of Jackson and Blucher respectively.

It is estimated that the state of Maryland lost \$3,000,000 during the past season through the ravages of the pea-louse, which, Prof. W. G. Johnson of the Maryland Agricultural college says is an insect new to science. It belongs to the well-known group of the aphides, or plant-lice, and on account of some change in conditions has become suddenly abundant, appearing for the first time on the cultivated pea. It is of a green color, and only an eighth of an inch long. It sucks the juices from the leaf and stem, and the plant dies. Not only in Maryland have growers of peas suffered, but in New Jersey, Delaware, New York, Virginia, North Carolina and Connecticut also. Fortunately the pea-louse has many insect enemies, which played havoc with it before the close of the season.

By the action of the senate in ratifying The Hague peace treaty, the United States now stands before the world as a nation no less ready to practice than to preach arbitration. Its promptness in accepting the invitation to The Hague, the eminence of those who represented the country, its commanding position as one of the great powers of the world, and the government's well-known advocacy of the principle of arbitration, all tend to invest the action of the senate with peculiar significance. By it we have now shown our good faith, and other nations may follow. The aim of the treaty, stripped of complicating details, is merely to make peace easier and war more difficult. It cannot compel peace, for it leaves each nation free to choose a course for itself; but it seeks to render the resort to arms the last resort.

In a Brussels street traversed by an electric tram-car it has been noticed that the trees on one side of the way begin to lose their foliage early in August, the leaves turning brown and dropping off. But in October the same trees begin to bud again, and sometimes even blossom. Meanwhile trees on the opposite side of the street are unaffected, losing their foliage late in the autumn and budding only in the spring. The cause of the anomaly is supposed to be leaking electric currents, which stimulate the growth of the trees affected.

EDWIN OBED STANARD

TALKED OF AS M'KINLEY'S POSSIBLE RUNNING MATE.

St. Louis Has a Candidate for That Office in Edwin Obed Stanard—His Only Political Office Was That of Lieutenant-Governor.

St. Louis has a candidate for the vice-presidency on the republican ticket in the person of Edwin Obed Stanard, ex-lieutenant-governor of Missouri and ex-congressman. He is one of the leading citizens of St. Louis, and has been identified with its public enterprise for many years. He has been president of the Merchants' Exchange, the St. Louis exposition and a leader in the Autumnal Festivities association, out of which grew the Business Men's league, besides serving on committees or at the head of countless public enterprises, whether of commercial, social, political or religious character.

Gov. Stanard's political career is comprised, practically, between the years 1865 and 1872, during which he served as lieutenant-governor of the state and representative of one of the St. Louis districts in congress. While serving in congress, he was instrumental in securing the adoption of the Eads jetty system.

Gov. Stanard comes of good New England stock. Both of his great-grandfathers served with distinction in the revolutionary war. His mother



EDWIN OBED STANARD, name of the famous Webster family, being a cousin of Daniel Webster. Gov. Stanard was born at Newport, N. H., in 1832, and four years later his father, Obed Stanard, moved to Iowa. The west has since been his home. In politics Gov. Stanard is an uncompromising republican, and in religion a Methodist.

Where We Get Caviare.

Caviare is consumed in vast quantities all over the Russian empire. It is also sent to Italy, Germany, France and England and is largely eaten in this country. Caviare is a shining brown substance in little globules, looking exactly like little brambleberries. It is obtained from sturgeon in March by millions on their spawning beds in the mouth of the Danube, the Dnieper, the Don and the Volga rivers, where both nets and hooks are used to capture the fish. After the membrane of the roe has been removed the grains are washed with vinegar of the cheap white wines of the country. Then they are

dried in the air, salted, put into bags and pressed and packed in casks. It is one of the most important articles of Russian trade, the sales reaching annually over \$10,000,000. The importation of caviare to America is increasing yearly. In 1899 it was double that of the previous year.

FANCIES OF THE CZARINA.

One Is for Wonderful Russian Lace and Another for Black Roses.

The czarina has aroused the wrath of all her court ladies and, rumor says, of the czar himself, by her studied simplicity in dress. She heartily dislikes gorgeous clothes, and if she consulted her own wishes would seldom wear jewels; but she has one enthusiasm, and that is for the Russian lace which is made only for the Russian imperial family. Years ago a tribe of lace makers lived near Archangel and made by hand a deep yellow lace of marvellous design and texture. The Empress Marie, wife of Alexander II., developed a passion for this lace, and, being a woman of whims, sent for the lace workers, about 200 in all, and forced them to leave their homes and settle in St. Petersburg. The story of their captivity and homesickness is a pathetic one. The older women of the tribe died, one after another, of homesickness and age, but the younger, less submissive, were in perpetual rebellion. Many of them escaped and rejoined their husbands and lovers, and the emperor threatened to send the couples to Siberia, but the empress, feeling a slight responsibility in the matter, intervened. The girls who stayed in the palace married and were well provided for, but only a few of them are still living, and they are kept busy making lace for the czarina. Another lady, which has made a sensation in St. Petersburg, is a florist named Fetisoff has produced in his garden a rose jet black in color, and the finest specimens are owned by the czarina.

TANNED HUMAN SKIN.

Used as the Growsome Binding for Some Famous Books.

The skin of William Corder, the murderer of Maria Martin, was used for the binding of a book containing a biographical sketch of the murderer, and this book with its growsome binding is to be found in the library of Trinity college, Cambridge. M. Flammarion had in his possession a book bound in the skin of the woman he loved in vain. The lovely countess, whose white and gleaming shoulders had stirred his admiration before her death, bequeathed him the skin that covered her form, upon which he had gazed with such pleasure. She also left a letter desiring the astronomer to use her skin to bind the wonderful work in which he speaks so eloquently of the glimmering world of stars, and Flammarion did not hesitate to fulfill the last wish of this most eccentric of women. Andre Le Roy had at one time in his possession a volume bound in the skin of Deillie, the poet. A book entitled "Principles of Practical Anatomy," written by Prof. Ledy of Jefferson Medical college, Philadelphia, was bound in human skin, and is now in the Rusk library.

Vast Possibilities of Russia.

Should Russia ultimately succeed in her scheme for dominating Asia, she will become mistress of some 800,000,000 people.

PRINCE CHRISTIAN VICTOR.



Prince Christian Victor of Schleswig-Holstein, the queen's grandson, who is fighting the Boers in South Africa, has been a familiar figure in recent British wars. He is an officer in the King's Royal rifles, and is 32 years old. In the Ashantee war of 1895-6 and in the Nile expedition of last year he

greatly distinguished himself. At Oxford Prince Christian was known as an athlete. He has been employed in active military service almost continuously since he left college. He is the eldest son of the queen's daughter Helena, and was born at Windsor.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

TALKS OF NEEDS OF THE CHURCHES.

Lessons From Fast—Penitential Season May Be Helpful to All Churches—Importance of an Observance That Leads to Reflection.

Text: Acts II, 1: "And when the day of pentecost was fully come they were all with one accord in one place." He said:

"The blessings of Episcopal Lent from a Presbyterian minister's standpoint is the theme of this sermon. The histories of hermits, ascetics, penances, macerations, sackcloth and ashes, pilgrimages, monasteries, juggernauts, human sacrifices and medicine men prove that days of fasting and supplication have been among the sacred customs of all nations. St. Agnes day, Candlemas day, St. Blaise day, Valentine's day, Hoke day, St. Patrick's day, St. George's day, Shrove Tuesday, Maypole day, Holy Innocents' day, All-hallow E'en, St. Urban's day, Royal Oak day, St. Nicholas day, St. Vitus day, SS. Swithin, Margaret, Bridget, Catherine, Andrew, James, Ethelburgh, Elizabeth, Barnabas, Simon, Jude days, Holy Rood day, Martinmas day, Corpus Christi day are only a few of the many we could name in the gleaming constellations of past holy days, as well as holidays.

"The present close communion of the Covenanters dates back to the time of Scottish bigotries, when Lord Claverhouse, like Paul, persecuted them even unto strange cities. As it meant life or death if an enemy discerned the worshippers, they had their tokens or little pieces of leaden metal about the size of an English penny. When these Covenanters came to the door where the communion was to be held they presented these tokens, which were the same as a soldier's countersign. So the modern custom of eating hot cross buns on Good Friday finds its origin in heathen times when the devotees would bring the sacred bread to lay upon the altars. Down to the reign of Henry VIII. the Catholic church, in order to celebrate the triumphant entry of Palm Sunday, made a wooden ass, and astride this ass they placed the wooden figure of Jesus Christ, and the people would drag it through the streets before which the worshippers bowed in holy rapture. As was quaintly expressed in the ancient poem:

"A wooden ass they have and image great that on him rides. But underneath the ass's feet a table bread there slides. Being borne on wheels which ready drest and all things meete therefore. The ass is brough abroad and set before the church's door.

Feast of the Jews.

"Not only did the Jews have the feast of the Passover, the feast of the Tabernacles, the feast of the Pentecost, the feast of the New Moons, the feast of Charity, the feast of dedication, the feast of trumpets, the feast of the Sabbath, for these feasts were only another name for fast, but in Zechariah we read, "The fast of the fourth month and the fast of the fifth, and the fast of the seventh, and the fast of the tenth shall be to the house of Judah joy and gladness and cheerful fasts." After the ascension, when they were all with one accord in one place, the little band of 120 disorganized followers of Jesus Christ gathered together in an upper chamber in Jerusalem, and there they fasted and prayed day after day until at last the Holy Ghost came in the sound of a mighty rushing wind and it filled all the house where they were sitting, and there appeared upon them cloven tongues of fire and it sat upon the heads of each.

"The sacredness of the Lenten season is the natural outgrowth of heathenism as well as Christian worship. Though we hold not allegiance to any bishop, nor reverence the person of apostolic succession, and use not the Liturgy, let us gather next Ash Wednesday in the different parishes under the shadow of the cross, and for forty days bow the knee in worship, side by side with those who are merely show of another fold, of whom Jesus Christ is the same shepherd.

"In the first place the text honors the Episcopalian Lenten season because it is a protest against social dissipation. In order to dissipate some people believe one has to be drunk like Edgar Allan Poe, a libertine like Lord Byron, or an opium fiend like Thomas de Quincey, who on account of his physical infirmities made that marvelous mind so weird and unbalanced that in dreams he wandered among the clouds. The stars were the shining knobs which opened the dark doors of the night. In the strange palaces of vision which fatal narcotics built, he heard his little baby playmate, the loving sister who died in childhood, sing the songs of the nursery. As an artist he painted his pictures, and as a magician waved his wand until vast processions passed along in mournful pomp, friezes of never-ending stories, that to his mind were as sad and solemn as if they were stories drawn from times before Oedipus or Priam, before Tyre, before Memphis. And in the same time a change took place in my dreams; a theater seemed suddenly opened and lighted within my brain, which presented nightly spectacles of more visions than earthly splendors.

Visions Faded at Last.

"But at last in Thomas de Quincey's visions the angels of heaven and the sweet incense of hope were driven away by the Satanic influences which sent him flying and shrieking through space. He was a maniac shivering in the clutches of despair. The cemeteries were turned into mobs of chattering skeletons. The resurrected spirits of loved ones were stretching forth their

protesting arms across the dark chasms of horrors into which he must fall and they could not change the eternity of his woe.

"But there are 500 different ways of reading: 'And God said, Let there be light, and there was light. And God saw the light that it was good, and God divided the light from the darkness. And God called the light day and the darkness he called night.'

Too Much Light.

"In other words, those verses mean this: 'In the beginning God ignited for self-murder besides those found along the poisonous highways of opium, liquor and moral weakness. The despised worm destroys the monster oak as well as the woodman's ax. The little seed or the frozen stream cracks the solid rock as well as the angry dynamite. The flowing waters of Niagara river dissolve the mountains.

"In the first chapter of Genesis we this planet two suns. The moon is nothing but a burnt-out sun. But after the creation God felt too much light would destroy the human race, so he practically said: 'My children must have a time to sleep. The flowers close their petals in slumber. The trees become torpid in a winter nap to give forth the spring buds. Even the machinery must have a rest or it will soon wear out. The angels beat without quiet will cease to chime, so, in order to have man and woman sleep, I will show them my will. For ten hours at least I will envelop the earth in total darkness.' Like our grandmothers with a candle-snuffer, God reached down and put out the light of that sun which we call the moon. And this is the reason we ought to go to bed with the chickens and answer early to the morning call of the crowing cock.

"In the next place, the text honors the Lenten season because it is a protest against human perfection. If there were any people on earth who by physical contact were fitted for the receiving of the Holy Spirit on account of their natural conditions, they were the little band of 120 Christians, composed of Peter, James, John, Martha, Lazarus, Mary, the mother of Christ, and Mary Magdalene, who had the seven devils, and the rest of the apostles who sat with Christ at the last supper. They ate of his body and drank of his blood. Many of them knew Jesus when he was in Galilee and made the wine at the wedding of Cana. They saw him crucified. They saw the tomb which was rifled. They saw him and talked to him and touched him when he was resurrected. Paul said: 'After that he was seen of above 500 brethren at once, of whom the greater part remains unto this pentecost, but some are fallen asleep.'

Behold the Ascension.

"They saw Jesus' ascension, when he mounted higher and higher, until the trees were under his feet; higher and higher, until his hair was moistened by the halo of clouds, as the gardens are beset by the morning mists; higher and higher, until other worlds crowded around him in love; higher and higher, until his white, flowing garments became as the wings of a dove; higher and higher, until earth itself to him must have dwindled into a star. Yet these disciples, before the Holy Spirit came, had to gather in one place, with one accord, for supplication and prayer. Cannot you and I train our eyes to see the tongues of fire; strain our ears to hear the spirit winds moving among the trees; reach forth our hands for the gospel heart-clasp, and lift our lips for the kiss of divine love?

"One day among the arctic icebergs a whaling ship sighted a strange craft. Its ropes were ropes of ice. Its sails and hull and quarter deck were all covered with ice. Its rudder chains could not move, for they were in the grip of omnipotent ice. When the commander came near enough to this strange craft he lifted the trumpet and called, 'Ship ahoy, ship ahoy. Whither bound; from what port? There was no answer. A boat was lowered. When the rescuing party climbed over the bulwarks they found the captain frozen dead in the cabin; the sailors frozen dead in the bunks; the cook frozen dead in the kitchen; the wheelman frozen dead at the wheel. For thirteen long years that ship had floated helplessly about, the sport of every current, the plaything of every wind, and the only funeral dirge was sounded by storm demons, shrieking and hissing in the rigging.

"So every man at 40 or 50 years of age is a derelict, a divinely pitied human craft, drifting around with a full cargo of decayed opportunities, with his corpses of misapprehensions. We must first throw overboard our dead selves before we can let Jesus Christ step upon the decks.

As Lions That Commanded Contempt.

"By our actions we try to push ourselves down to the lowest depths of God's great ocean of contempt. This was not the figure of the penitential gathering; Methinks we see them. There is Mary, the Mother, weak and old, with her eyes red from weeping. There is Peter, repulsive Peter, one moment all faith, next all discouragement. There is doubting Thomas, with his face growing longer every day. He says: 'Do you think Jesus will keep his word and send the Comforter? Do you believe he will forgive us the way we treated him when upon earth? Why, I would not believe him until he let me probe my finger into his wounded side.' They talk on, day after day, until at last gentle John says: 'Brethren, let me pray again, and then, Mother, remember the Savior told me to call you mother—then, Mother, you follow with another prayer.' While the party knelt, suddenly there was a noise like a mighty rushing wind, and some one cried: 'What is that? A tornado is coming; listen!' As they lifted their blanched faces, John pointed to Mary the Virgin. Over her head was a tongue of fire, and like the innumerable lights of a chandelier which

COURAGE IN BATTLE.

THE INHERENT BRAVERY OF EVERY MAN

Individuals Who at Home Are the Most Peaceful of Men Become Demons in the Face of an Armed Enemy—Stories of Heroism.

Among the millions of citizens whose lives have run along in peaceful channels and who have never been urged by duty or inclination to forsake the ordinary routine of life for the camp and battlefield there is a sentiment of warm admiration and love for the soldier who performs daring deeds in time of war. It matters not the nationality of the warrior, or on which side our personal sympathy may be placed, the announcement of some daring act of heroism calls forth our hearty applause. And why should it be otherwise? It is natural. It is the strong heart that wins. The dashing blade or free lance who with his life in his hands faces death calmly is to be respected, for in most instances really brave men are always true men. The great majority of people who have casually noted and dissected this universal applause for feats of military prowess have completely misunderstood the real meaning. The performance of a great tragedian may thrill us and bring forth our unstinted admiration, an admiration increased perhaps by the knowledge that we ourselves have none of the qualities he possesses and that a century of training would not bring us an inch closer to rivaling his wonderful genius. And not one man in a hundred who has read the stories of heroism that have come from Cuba and the Philippines, or later from South Africa, but places the possibility of his ever performing similar deeds just as far above him. He is in error. The inborn genius of dramatic fire is the property of the favored few, but the recklessness and courage of the soldier on the battlefield are simply an outcropping of the common heritage of mankind. At home, in a progressive community, a man may be a merchant or a bank clerk, but whatever his station, the environment of civilizing influence is strong upon him, and most of his chances for the display of courage come to the moral side of his nature. But out in the open, with most of the trammels cast off and the enemy in front, with the ripple of the colors about him, and more than all, the feeling that comes from companionship in a common danger with many of his fellows, it is the animal that gains supremacy. And man, being by nature a brave and fearless animal—the most fearless of all the animal species—simply remains true to his birthright and goes through the ordeal in the natural way. What can be the deduction? There is only one. It is that battle gallantry and battle brutality, springing as they both do from the same source, must necessarily be allied. You cannot slip the leash of a bloodhound and stop him half way to his scent. If any proof were needed to make the fact of inherent bravery and—the other thing—certain, it is to be found in the marvelous change in face, manner and even speech that comes to nearly every man when he is engaged in battle. Those who have seen their fellows under such conditions will have no difficulty in calling to mind what this change means. Refined men, and rough, uncultured men, too, for that matter, with the tenderness and most humane feelings, men who would shudder and turn sick at the sight of a slight accident on their home streets, have been frequently known to stand and deliberately watch the writhings and death agonies of their comrades who have been hit and torn to pieces by bursting shells, as if it were the commonest sight in the world. It may be urged that the excitement of being under fire would be sufficient reason for this weakness, but such an explanation will not account for the entire subversion of a man's whole life training. The real reason is that at such times it is the animal nature that takes full and complete possession of the human body.

ORIGIN OF 'HOW.'

First Used by the Indians on the Western Plains.

They were all sitting around a table in the Gibson House cafe, Fanny and a few other congenial spirits. Someone ordered a drink, and when it came and every one was about to raise his glass Fanny said: "How?" It is an expression that is heard in a cafe hundreds of times a day, and yet few people know its origin. Seated in the crowd at the table in the Gibson House was an army officer, and someone said: "Where in the world did this expression 'how' come from?" Then the army officer laughed and said: "Draw close, my children, and I will tell you." And he did. "How" is an expression used by every man when he drinks, but it had its beginning in a joke. Years ago, when the army was engaged in driving the red man out farther and farther toward the setting sun, the officers had many experiences with the Indians. Many pow-wows and meetings were held, and at those assembled many Indians who could speak but a few words of English. Army officers are proverbially hospitable, and at these pow-wows they always produced a bottle and asked the chiefs to drink. In those days the officers said to the chiefs: "I drink to your good health." The chiefs, who knew but a few words of English, always replied "How." The thing started as a joke, but every army officer fell into the habit of saying "How," and now it is recognized as the proper thing to say when drinking, particularly when doing so with the sons of Mars.—Cincinnati Enquirer

Wine from Apples.

Science has lately made it possible to obtain good wine for the table, which has always been devoted to sparkling cider, says an exchange. Experts have been deceived in sherry, madeira and sauterne, which came from apple juice instead of grapes. Juice from the apple is fermented with years of different kinds brought from the grape-growing districts of Europe to this country. For instance the flavor of sherry is not due to the grape, but to the infinitesimal fungus germs that cause its fermentation. The American companies import these germs from the district in Spain where they flourish, inoculate the apple juice and obtain a fine wine. These yeasts are obtained from the sediment in the vats of Europe. They are easily propagated and the only difficulty is to separate the different kinds. As the quality of the wine depends on these fungi, wine-makers have usually left to chance the kind of wine produced, depending on the organisms which float in the air and attach themselves to the grapes. The yeasts are sold bottled and are much in demand.

A Vindictive Woman.

An actor who is thoroughly convinced of the vindictiveness of women relates this anecdote in support of his opinion: "I had a woman enemy once. She was leading woman in the company when I was leading man. On the stage we were lovers. Off the stage we didn't even speak when we met. I had a scene with her in which I had to clasp her in my arms, while her head sunk on my breast. I wore a frock coat and a beautiful light satin scarf. And what did that woman do? She used to make up with grease paint, and when her head sunk on my breast she used to rub her cheek on my tie, and—well, a light satin tie with red and green paint on it isn't a thing of beauty. I had to buy a new tie for every performance. I stood it five nights, and then another woman told me what to do. I filled my scarf with pins, points out, and when my lady rubbed her damask cheek against my breast that night she looked like a war map."

The Microscopic Examination of Cotton.

Cotton fiber, when magnified about 150 diameters, has the appearance of a band of iron twisted in a spiral. It is thicker at the edges than in the middle, and has irregular surface markings. In some cotton the spiral characteristics are much more apparent than in others. In the better qualities of Sea Island cotton a transverse section shows a central cavity running longitudinally with the fiber. The breadth of cotton fiber is less than that of wool. It is a curious fact that cotton, wool and silk present characteristics in common, being ribbon-shaped and spiral. The wonders of the microscope are many, and familiarity with this instructive instrument furnishes an endless source of knowledge and entertainment.

Not a Sneaking One.

Hoax—Henpeck's wife is an awful talker. Did you ever meet her? Hoax—Oh, yes; I have a listening acquaintance with her.—Philadelphia Record.

A daughter's likeness to her mother has both promises and threats.

STEPHEN JUDSON'S PRICE.

To Miss Martha Bascom church going was as much a matter of habit as the weekly mending, and neither to be more neglected than her daily meals. But Jennie was not so orthodox, and many a solemn word of warning did her aunt deliver in the little dressmaking shop where they served alone. I say "alone," because being only a dress model I am not taken into account. But though made of wood and supposed to be inanimate, little escapes my observation, and I marked a sudden change in Jennie's religious observations. It came with the advent of the new preacher. "Goin' to meetin' tonight, Janey?" her aunt invariably asked, and she went occasionally—later, always. Once I heard a visitor whisper to Miss Martha: "Is it the man or the preacher she goes to see, eh, Miss Bascom?" But the other shook her head. "No matter, praise the Lord, she goes," and everybody went. The new evangelist drew crowds of town and country folk and customers in the shop talked of little else. He had his detractors, to be sure; those who called him crank, fanatic, and said his exciting methods, his furious invectives against sin, and magnificent pictures of rewards to the godly smacked of the blasphemy of Islam. But in most of the pious folk he was a saint, a prophet out of whose mouth was ordained praise.

As for Jennie, she rarely mentioned his name, but I had my private theory as to the state of affairs between them. It was one day unexpectedly confirmed. The two women were sewing in the

shop, when the door was dashed open and a neighbor's lad entered, carrying a parcel. This he set carefully upon the floor, then shrunk to the elder woman's side, his frail body trembling, his face ashen. "Leave it there! Don't touch it!" "Good gracious! Dynamite!" But the laughter on Jennie's lips died when the lad faltered: "It's the head of John the Baptist! Don't you remember the preacher said 'the disciples took up the body and buried it?' He didn't tell what became of the head but I found it in our house. There it is." He pointed to the bundle, his lips apart in a grin of trepidation. Miss Martha was horrified into helpless silence. Jennie glanced out of the window. "There is the preacher now," and she rushed to the door and called, "Brother Judson! Stephen!" He came hurriedly in and Jennie explained. "This little creature has always been half-witted and he seems entirely daff now," and she told him all. Miss Martha added sternly, "You have turned the poor child's head inside out. See if you can turn them back." At the preacher's command the boy, gasping, lifted, untied the parcel. Papers, typewritten documents fell to the floor. "There, child, see! are you not ashamed to blaspheme with such unholy theories?" And he carried the sobbing boy to the lounge and soothed him in low and gracious words. Pity for the witless sufferer made Miss Martha severe with her favorite. "Your talk has robbed the poor thing of the little sense he had! The child has listened to you all summer, and I must say, Brother Judson, the result ain't to your credit." And she left the room abruptly. Jennie tipped to the preacher's side and nestling her hand upon his shoulder looked

down at him with worshiping affection. But he rose, pushing her away almost roughly, a set, stern expression clouding his dark Puritan face. The girl followed him to the door, chagrin and amazement on her pretty, pale features. "What is it, Stephen? What have I done?" "Nothing, child, nothing, the sin is mine. I thought to follow him who cast out devils, and see, this stricken lad possessed of them, through me, through me. The Lord is wroth with his servant, and why? Ah, Jane, the answer is not far to seek. Because I have dared to hunger and thirst for a woman's love rather than for the sake of righteousness. 'The flesh worrieth against the spirit.'" Without another word he left her. That evening Jennie remained at home alone. About 9 o'clock she stooped to arrange a chest of drawers just back of me. While she was thus engaged Miss Martha entered and after her the preacher.

"I invited you in, Brother Judson, and the little woman's voice and behavior were as icy as her natural warmth would allow, 'to ask you to explain yourself. I heard part of your remarks to my niece this afternoon, and I must say they surprised me. I ain't used to seeing Jennie treated by the men folks. As a rule, they do the worrin'." Stephen's manner had lost some of the ministerial and he answered low: "There is nothing to explain, madam, except that your niece has told me that she—she loves me, and—" "Well, s'pose she does!" the lady interrupted sharply, "do you love her, Brother Judson?" "So much; so much that I was beginning to forget my God and he warned me; he threatened me today in that poor idiot's crazy imaginings. It is a disgrace, a

horror that my words should have so perverted an effect, and the iron enters deep into my guilty soul with the sense that the Lord repudiates my work and words." Sweat bathed his brow and his tongue was thick. "Guilty soul! Guilty!" "Guilty in allowing my thoughts—until now devoted to the master's work—to dwell upon a woman; guilty because her image fills my mind—her face obscures my Bible." There was an agony of repressed love and longing in his voice which broke at the last words, and he dropped to his knees and buried his face in his hands. Jennie slipped from her place of hiding and sank into the chair beside him, while her tears fell on his bowed head. He raised his mournful eyes. "Now you know the sin of which I hold myself guilty, and this child, innocent as a lamb, of sacrifice. But she will forget me, and I—I can live without her as without all else if the spirit return to dwell within me. It is written, 'I have somewhat against thee because thou hast left thy first love.'" Poor Miss Martha was dismayed at the man's distress, and beyond all the suffering she saw for her Janey foreshadowed in the heart broken glance riveted upon her lover. She ventured timidly, "Brother, if you and Janey love each other, why not do the Lord's work together?" "Nay, sister. A house divided against itself cannot stand, and my feeble powers are wholly consecrated to the work of salvation. Remember the words, 'they have no right to eat which serve the tabernacle.'" There was a fanatical light of renunciation in his eyes. Miss Martha's own were full of tears as she stroked the girl's brown hair with all of a mother's fondness. "I little thought to see the day when I'd argue to get rid of my little girl, but it seems for her happiness, and I believe it would be for yours. I—I have a little bank account which will all be Janey's when she marries. Now, wouldn't it be a good plan for you to guide her in the use of it? Together you might be of great help to—missions or something," and the good soul concluded lamely. Sternly the man replied: "I hear you with shame, Sister Bascom. 'Every man has his price,' perhaps, but think not thus to tempt one who may have lost much, but has yet to leave his God for mammon." Then Miss Martha folded her arms as she always did when she lost her temper. "You twist all the sense out of my words, but in one thing you hit my meaning" exactly. "That about 'every man's price.' It's true, and it doesn't always mean a low price, either. What- ever yours is I only hope it will be

offered before it's too late." Here Jennie interposed. "He is right, Aunt Martha, and I glory in his strength." Her voice broke and she turned away sobbing. Then, for a moment the man shook off the trammels of the priest, and holding her close he kissed her brow and lips. "Help me to bear it; pray for me," he murmured, then went out with never a backward look. Another week passed and neither woman went to meeting. But one night the girl begged, "Go tonight, auntie, and if you see him tell him I did pray and am going to help him in the only way I know how." As Miss Martha passed me on her way out I heard her mutter, "I'll bring him home with me, or— the threat was lost in the bang of the door. By this time I knew that Miss Martha was wroth with the preacher—"the crank who has turned everybody's head"—she said once, but her listener, a pious soul, rolled up her eyes. "He's of the stuff of the blessed martyrs," she said devoutly. This night her aunt had no sooner gone than Jennie took her Bible and went up-stairs. In an hour she returned, carrying a small bottle and glass.

These she placed upon a table in front of me. I watched her as she crept softly to Miss Martha's own low chair and rested her cheek against its cushioned arm. Then she knelt and prayed aloud: "'Two in the field, the one shall be taken and the other left'; to do it alone to do honor and glory. Amen." She rose and came steadily to the table. I heard the clink of the tiny dark bottle against the glass. She placed the vial again on the table. I saw the glass raised to her lips, and then—the crash evidently aroused the neighbors, for there was excited talk in the street. Then the sound of a key in the lock and Brother Judson's voice outside. "Wait a moment, friends. We will find out what has happened." Prone where she had fallen, I could see nothing, but heard Miss Martha's voice in lamentation. "My little girl—my Janey," and the preacher's commands. "Place the cushions lower, so. Now bring me some water. There! she is reviving now. She has only fainted." "What could have happened? She was well when I left." Then Miss Martha lifted me to an upright position, and as she did so shrieked and pointed a shaking finger at the atoms of shattered glass and the tiny broken pieces of the bottle. Then she burst into hysterical weeping. "I see it all! and she would have—O! you blessed old model! To think you fell in the nick of time! My dearie—my lamb, how could you?" and she crouched by the side of the now conscious girl. The man's head was bowed and his lips moved in prayer. Then he rose, the light of joy transfiguring his face. "I have been blind, blind! Do you remember what you said, sister, about 'every man having his price?' This precious life saved its mine." And Jennie opened her eyes and met the triumphant gleam of his. "The Lord gives you to me, beloved. As in the days of Abraham, he rejects the sacrifice. Will you forgive, as he does?"

And to this day he and Jennie believe that the cause of my sudden tumble was a direct and heavenly interposition; Miss Martha says it was only a strong draft, while I—but nobody cares what I think.—Chicago Tribune.

Explosives Confined and Unconfined.
There is a widespread misapprehension in regard to the devastating effect of high explosives. When unconfined the effect even of large charges of them upon structures is comparatively slight. At the naval ordnance proving ground, so long ago as 1884, repeated charges of dynamite, varying from five pounds to 100 pounds in weight, were detonated on the face of a vertical target consisting of eleven one-inch wrought-iron plates bolted to a twenty-inch oak backing, until 410 pounds of dynamite had been so detonated in contact with it, and yet the target remained practically unimpaired, while at Braamfontein the accidental explosion of fifty-five tons of blasting gelatin, which was stored in railway cars excavated by 30,000 tons of soft earth. Thus at Fort Lee, on the Hudson, but two tons of dynamite placed in a chamber in the rock and tamped brought down 100,000 tons of the rock; at Lamberis, Wales, two tons and a half of gelatin dynamite, similarly placed, threw out 180,000 tons of rock, and at the Talcan Mawr, in Wales, seven tons of gunpowder placed in two chambers in the rock dislodged from 125,000 to 200,000 tons of rock.

Girl's Beautiful Reply.
At a dinner in Paris the other day the conversation naturally turned upon the war. Opinions were much divided, some holding that the English were working for civilization, and others maintaining that the Boers were fighting for independence. "And which side do you take?" said one of the guests to a fair young girl, who had been listening attentively without taking any part in the discussion. She replied: "I am for the wounded."—Kansas City Journal.

Arrangements in Kentucky.
New Arrival—I should like a room, sir. Hotel Clerk—All right; please register. New Arrival—There you are. Now, if anything happens please see that my death notice reads "Innocent bystander," not merely "bystander."—Indianapolis Journal.

Not Intentional.
Mrs. Catnip—"There, now! What'd you want to go and fall downstairs for?" Little Amos—"I didn't want to, ma; I couldn't help it."—Puck

The strongest and finest natures have the sharpest contrasts in their characters.

A NOTED JUDGE SAVED BY PERUNA.

Had Catarrh Nine Years—All Doctors Failed.



HON. GEORGE KERSTEN, OF CHICAGO.

Hon. Geo. Kersten, a well-known Justice of the Peace, of Chicago, says: "I was afflicted with Catarrh for nine years. My catarrh was located chiefly in my head. I tried many remedies without avail. I applied to several doctors, but they were not able to cure me. I learned of the remedy, Peruna, through the daily newspapers. After taking the remedy for 18 weeks I was entirely cured. I consider my cure permanent, as it has been two and a half years since I was cured."

Any man who wishes perfect health must be entirely free from catarrh. Catarrh is well-nigh universal; almost omnipresent. Peruna is the only absolute safeguard known. A cold is the beginning of catarrh. To prevent colds, to cure colds, is to cheat catarrh out of its victims. Peruna not only cures catarrh, but prevents it.

California is beginning to cultivate the tomato tree, which bears clusters of delicious fruit, thousands of boxes of which are sent yearly from Ceylon to London, and for which it is believed a good market could be found in the eastern states.

There will be over 7,000 exhibitors at the Paris exposition and the United States is in the first rank of the exhibitors. The display will be strictly representative and will show in an adequate manner the excellence of our productions. In 1873 we had less than a seventh as many exhibitors.

An agricultural expert ventures to prophesy that before the twentieth century reaches middle age farming in England will be mostly carried on by syndicates. His conclusion is that the laborer's dislike to the soil is rooted and permanent and that the only way to get on will be by cultivating large areas and making a free use of machinery.

First Impressions usually determine. Strive to make yours a good one.

Send for "Choice Recipes," by Walter Baker Co. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass., mailed free. Mention this paper.

When you pray for a revival, don't go to church with a long face.

Loss of hair, which often mars the prettiest face, is cured by Dr. H. B. Davis' Hair Restorer. Hindenburg, the best cure for corns. 15c.

The happiest persons are those who have forgotten how to worry.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Lotz, Faber, Ill., August 20, 1895.

When a little man is lifted up, everybody finds out that he is little.

Brown's Teething Cordial keeps babies healthy, and makes mothers happy.

Live to do good, and you will never tire of your employment.

MAN'S MECHANISM

Delicate Machinery That Needs Constant Care.

Absolute Cleanliness and Regulation as Necessary for Any Other Kind of Machinery. How to Keep it in Working Order.

There's a screw loose somewhere! One little screw in the big machine gets a trifle loose and the whole apparatus clogs, balks and refuses to work properly. A skillful engineer can tell by the "feel" of his engine when there's a screw loose. Occasional constipation—call it constiveness or biliousness—needs prompt attention. It clogs the whole delicate mechanism of man, and must be removed skillfully without force or shock. Only a vegetable laxative should be used, and Cascarets Candy Cathartic, which you can eat like a piece of candy, are the most agreeable, natural and effective of all laxatives.

Cascarets are the only antiseptic cathartic, and not only make the liver lively, remove obstructions in the bowels, strengthen the intestines, but kill all germs of disease in the body. Therefore prevent as well as cure.

Buy and try Cascarets to-day. You'll find that it's what they do, not what we say they'll do, that will please you. All druggists, 10c, 25c and 50c, or will mail for price. Send for booklet and free sample. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago; Montreal, Can.; New York.

This is the CASCARET tablet. Every tablet of the only genuine Cascarets bears the magic letters "C. C. C." Look at the tablet before you buy, and beware of frauds, imitations and substitutes.

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PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Two Dollars Where All Else Fails.

GREGORY'S SEEDS For 25 years the favorite with practical gardeners and florists. The 100-page catalogue describes all varieties. Send for it. J. H. GREGORY & SON, Marblehead, Mass.

LAMB'S Throat Candy, one of the best confections for vocalists, public speakers, etc. Sent 10c in Lamb Mtg. Co., Ottawa, Canada, for sample box.

MARCH AND APRIL

Are the Most Disagreeable Months of the Year in the North.

In the South, they are the pleasantest and most agreeable. The trees and shrubs put forth their buds and flowers; early vegetables and fruits are ready for eating, and in fact all nature seems to have awakened from its winter sleep. The Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company reaches the Garden Spots of the South, and will on the first and third Tuesdays of March and April sell round-trip tickets to all principal points in Tennessee, Alabama, Georgia and West Florida, at about half rates. Write for particulars of excursions to P. Sid Jones, D. P. A., in charge of Immigration, Birmingham, Ala., or Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

The Burmese Rice Crop.
The Burmese rice crop has broken the record. Over 2,000,000 tons will be available for export to foreign countries. Burmah is also able to supply a practically unlimited quantity to the Indian famine districts.

Blessed Be the Portuguese.
The Portuguese first brought the orange from the east.

NONE SUCH
Nothing hobbles the muscles and unites for work like
SORENESS
and
STIFFNESS
Nothing relaxes them and makes a speedy perfect cure like
St. Jacobs Oil

Sleep for Skin-Tortured Babies



In a Warm Bath with **Cuticura SOAP**

And a single anointing with CUTICURA, purest of emollients and greatest of skin cures. This is the purest, sweetest, most speedy, permanent, and economical treatment for torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, and pimply skin and scalp humors with loss of hair, of infants and children, and is sure to succeed when all other remedies fail.

Millions of Women Use Cuticura Soap
Exclusively for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and chafings, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, and especially mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used it to use any other, especially for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and children. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odors. No other medicated or toilet soap ever compounded is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, viz., TWENTY-FIVE CENTS, the BEST skin and complexion soap, the BEST toilet soap and BEST baby soap in the world.

Cuticura Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor, consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT (50c.), to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal and CUTICURA BALSAM (50c.), to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, and humbling skin, scalp, and blood humors, with loss of hair, which all else fails. Formula D. and C. Cont., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A. "All about the Skin, Scalp, and Hair," free.

IN 3 OR 4 YEARS AN INDEPENDENCE ASSURED

WESTERN CANADA
If you take up your homes in Western Canada, the land of plenty, giving experiences of farmers who have become wealthy in growing wheat, reports of geologists, etc., and full information as to reduced railway rates can be had on application to the Superintendent of Immigration, Department of Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or to J. Grievie, Saginaw, Mich., or M. V. Maloney, No. 2 Merrill Block, Detroit, Mich.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY, gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 DAYS' treatment FREE. DR. H. H. GREEN'S 8088, Box 8, Atlanta, Ga.
W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 10—1900
When answering ads. Kindly Mention this paper



Cass City Enterprise.

An independent newspaper. Published every Thursday by McDowell & Walters, Seegar St., Cass City, Tuscola Co., Mich.

Advertisements.

All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 2 1/2 cents a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

The wide circulation of the ENTERPRISE in the counties of Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac, makes it a valuable advertising medium.

McDOWELL & WALTERS, Proprietors.

OUR MOTTO:

PERSEVERANCE, PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

Professional Cards.

J. D. BROOKER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Reference: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank. Office in Second story of Exchange Bank block, Cass City, Mich.

M. M. WICKWARE, M. D.

General practicing physician and surgeon. Shurley apparatus for treatment of diseases of nose, throat and lungs. Dry hot air equipment for the successful treatment of rheumatism, joint affections, etc. Calls answered promptly day or night. Office and residence four doors south of Tennant House. Phone 2 Rings.

D. A. HATT, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon. Special attention paid to diseases peculiar to women and children. Office and residence over Cass City Bank. 1-11-17.

DR. W. H. RIEMAN,

Physician and Surgeon. Opera House Block. 2-2-17

I. A. FRITZ,

DENTIST. All work done equal to the best. It is my aim to make every job of work a blessing to those whom it is done. My prices are reasonable. No charge for examination. Office over Fritz's drugstore. Not a home on Tuesdays.

N. MCCLINTON, M. D.

Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur. Office at residence.

JOHN R. FOOTE, M. D.

Physician, surgeon and accoucheur, Novesta, Mich. Calls answered promptly night or day. 6-29-25

A. A. MCKENZIE,

AUCTIONEER, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Sales held from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the ENTERPRISE. 8-9-24

Societies.

I. O. O. F.

COURT ELKLAND, No. 225, I. O. F., meets on 2nd and 4th Thursdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

ROY ALLEN, Rec. Sec.

T. SCHENCK, C. R.

I. O. O. F.

CASS CITY LODGE, No. 225, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

M. L. MOORE, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.

CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Knights cordially invited.

A. A. P. McDowell, Record Keeper.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening. Rev. E. RUSSELL, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL—Services begin with Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Y. P. C. meeting at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Rev. C. H. MORGAN, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Glass meetings follow morning service. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Rev. A. TORBER, Pastor.

PREBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30. Rev. A. TORBER, Pastor.

H. L. PINNEY, Cashier. H. W. SEED, Asst. Cashier.

EXCHANGE BANK

Cass City, Mich.

Loans Money on approved notes and real estate.

In Partial Payment Terms if desired.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

E. H. PINNEY, Prop.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. In the matter of the estate of Penelope Callard, deceased. Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance and by virtue of an order granted to the undersigned, as administrator of the estate of said Penelope Callard by the Hon. J. C. Laing, Judge of Probate in and for said County, on the 18th day of December A. D. 1916, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the premises in the Village of Cass City, in said County, on Friday, the 23rd day of February, A. D. 1917, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day all the right, title and interest of said Penelope Callard in and to the following described lands and premises, situated in the Village of Cass City, County of Tuscola, State of Michigan, to-wit: Lot six (6), block sixteen (16), of Seegar's Addition to the Village of Cass City.

NELSON A. PERRY, Administrator of the estate of Penelope Callard. Dated Jan. 23th, 1917. 9-2

Sale adjourned until March 10th at three o'clock p. m.

RESCUE.

Winter is here with a vengeance. Ye scribe has been away from home for the past couple of weeks and could not attend to business.

Everyone is taking advantage of the sleighing and as a result is happy and contented.

Phillip Myers is at present on a business trip to Lapeer and is storm bound.

Beaulieu Tent, K. O. T. M. held their installation last Saturday night. The night of meeting has been changed and now is the first and third Saturdays in the month.

People are beginning to arrange political matters and a few weeks will see the favorites in the annual race for office with the odds about even. More thinking will be done and more rascality practiced to gain an office worth a few dollars than would gain ten times the amount of money at anything else. But again we must consider the honor and the social standing an office gives a man, and not be too severe in our criticisms.

The Best Salve in the World is Bunker Salve. It is made from a prescription by a world wide known skin specialist and is positively the most healing salve for Piles, Burns, Scalds, Ulcers, Running Sores and all skin diseases. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

He Fooled The Surgeons. All doctors told Ronick Hamilton, of West Jefferson, Ohio, after suffering 18 months from Rectal Fistula, he would die unless a costly operation was performed; but he cured himself with Buckler's America Salve, the best in the World. Street Pills cure on earth. 25c. a box, at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store.

WICKWARE.

Dr. Scott, of Tyre, called on friends here Saturday.

Frank Neville has returned from Hancock.

Geo. Brown is suffering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

Judd Brown, of Cumber, visited at Geo. Burt's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rowley are moving their furniture from Flint this week.

No services were held in the M. E. Church Sunday evening on account of the storm.

Miss Jennie Burt, who was called to attend her father's funeral, returned to Carthage, Ohio, Monday.

The Ladies' Aid will meet at Mrs. Stewart Nicols' on Wednesday, March 14th. All are cordially invited.

Mrs. Della Harriman, of Snover, is visiting her brother, Geo. Cridland, of this place.

Owing to the storm but few attended the quilting at David Hartwick's on Friday.

Mrs. A. Wickware has returned to her home in Cass City after a two weeks' visit with friends here.

L. E. Burt and daughter have returned to their home in New Jersey, after having attended the funeral of the former's brother.

DEFORD.

The potato cellar will be a go. O. J. Wethy is some better.

February is set down as the most sickly month in the year.

A man from Imlay City enroute for Canboro passed through with quite a load of moving on the road one mile east of here on Saturday.

Drifts increase. 'Tis March and we expected just such things and are not mad about it.

"When'er a noble deed is wrought—When'er is spoken a noble thought—Our hearts in surprise to higher levels rise."

Did you notice March come in like a lion?

A dance at D. Lowe's last Tuesday night.

Logs go into the saw mills day and night.

Jesse Cooper has sold his hay to Pontiac parties who are shipping the same.

There has been a power of weather in the past week as the old darkey would say.

The Farm Journal of last week informs its readers that the Bible trust has raised the price of Bibles 25 per cent—is not related in any way to trust in the Bible.

Arnold Wills, of Detroit, visits in this locality.

Old lady Osborne that makes her home at Hiram Goodrich's was called to Lapeer last week by the death of a relative.

Jesse Sole is somewhat better at present.

George Martin is on the mend.

Orrin Stowell, who has been ill for some weeks past, is now so far recovered that hopes are entertained for his recovery.

Some that were very hungry for visiting were out Sunday last, but they were few.

David Moshier's family, of Wilmet, were callers on the town line last Friday.

Miss Rachel Young, who has been working for Mrs. M. D. Mills, is now sick at the home of William Patch.

Joubert said we will fight to the last ditch—the last gun—and the last man.

Kruger is somewhat of a pointed joker. After the contest between him and Joubert for the presidency in which Kruger won, a feast was made to which all the "big guns" were invited. Chubby Kruger and tall Joubert were there. Joubert in a jocular way remarked that he was higher than Kruger. Kruger corrected him by saying: "No Mr. Joubert, you are longer, but not higher than I."

Will Patch has departed from his moustache and few there are who know him.

Harve Mattoon, north of Cass City, called on the O'Rourke's on Saturday last.

Dear scribe of Shab—bona, your supposes are correct as far as they go, but they are not full. Some of the correspondents may endeavor to help the editor while other correspondents will imagine that the editor has not the ability to properly cull the items sent in and self appoint their own dear person assistant. However, with your purposes and deposes and transposes we have no doubt but the ENTERPRISE will soon be placed on the track that leads to the depot of perfection.

Life is too short to be saddened by past events. Yet many persons brood over their sorrows and troubles as if the present life was not worth living. How wrong it is. No person ever derived any good from unhappy reveries. Excessive grief never yet resurrected the lamented dead, but it has diminished the life forces and hastened death. We may and should remember our loved ones gone. But the reflection that their troubles are over and that we must soon follow them should temper our regret. In a thousand years from now the intervals which slapse between the death of others and our own death will seem—but as moments. Even living people look back to the deaths of long ago as having occurred about the same time although years may have rolled between them. Go out to the cemetery and read inscriptions on graves of persons once known to you. What matters it that one died ten or twenty years before the other? All are dead. In a little while we shall lie among them and the world will forget us all. Live while you live, live right, live well, live in the present. Learn good lessons from the past and divine hope from the future, but be downcast and terrified at neither. Make the most of your opportunities and cheer your fellows all you can.—EXTRACT FROM A PRIVATE LETTER.

Banker Rout's a Robber.

J. R. Garrison, Cashier of the bank of Thorville, Ohio, had been robbed of health by a serious lung trouble until he tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Then he wrote: "It is the best medicine I ever used for a severe cold or a bad case of lung trouble. I always keep a bottle on hand." Don't suffer with Coughs, Colds, or any throat, Chest or Lung trouble when you can be cured so easily. Only 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store.

Piano Practice Causes Disease

Declares Dr. Waelzhold in an Article on "Music and Nerves."

Chlorosis, Neurosis and Other Nervous Disorders From Which So Many Girls Suffer said to be the Result of "Hammering the Keyboard."

In the British Medical Journal is discussed Dr. Waelzhold's article on "Music and Nerves," in which he claims that the alarming increase in nervous disorders in young girls is due to the "deadly custom" of hammering the keyboard.

Whether or not the cause is due to piano lessons may remain a question, but there is no denying the fact that there is an enormous increase of nervous diseases among young girls at the critical age of twelve to sixteen, when they are just crossing the threshold of womanhood. Their nervous systems are put to a severe strain by excessive study at school, practice of music and anxiety of examinations. It is during this trying time that girls become pale, weak and nervous, and suffer the results of irregularities of the delicate feminine organs.

As a restorative for pale, weak girls, and women suffering with the ills peculiar to their sex, there is no treatment to be compared with Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve and Blood Pills, the great private prescription of Dr. A. W. Chase, whose portrait and signature is on every box of the genuine.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve and Blood Pills restore and revitalize the wasted blood and nerve cells, bring back the color to the cheeks and the roundness to the form. 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Med. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

EAST NOVESTA.

Miss Jennie Rutherford has returned to her home near Deford.

Miss Orpha Moshier visits at R. Brown's this week.

Revel meetings in the M. E. Church have closed.

A number of the scholars in the schools near by have been making busy times for their respective teachers for some time, so we are informed.

About three weeks ago as the teacher in Dist No. 6, entered her school room on Monday morning, she found evidences of tramps or miscreants having spent the night in the school house. Feathers and remnants of chickens showed plainly the nature of the entertainment they had enjoyed. For a while it was supposed that outside parties were guilty, but upon a little investigation and certain circumstances coming to light, the officers are now convinced that the whole transaction was planned and carried out by home talent. Boys, this is serious business and if it occurs again it will certainly be followed up more closely.

If any person is interested enough in this matter to apply to the director of the above school district they can have particulars. Parents, when your boys are out all night 'till daylight in the winter time, it is your duty to find out where they spend their time.

John Agar is in receipt of a letter from C. C. Hall, a former resident of this locality, now of Utman, Mo., setting forth the special inducements offered by that portion of the globe to emigrants in search of a land of plenty. He says: We sow oats March 1st and plant corn April 7th. How does that look to us here, March 5th, snow two foot on level, mercury hovering about zero.

School has closed in district No. 6, Novesta, for about four weeks vacation. The term has been a successful one from start to finish and much credit is due the teacher. But the tough element has shown itself again this winter as usual by some of our boys (almost young men) being guilty of conduct that would shame a native Filipino, causing the school board to suspend two of the largest scholars for the balance of the year. This action should have been resorted to long ago.

Henry Williams has been quite sick for the past few days. Dr. Byers, of Novesta, is in attendance.

James Brown and daughter, Emma, visited friends in the south part of Novesta Monday.

Ed. Dewey took a furlough from his labors in camp a few days last week in order to look after home business, but has returned again.

The several lumber firms operating in section 11, Novesta, are about closing for the season. They already have a mill on the ground and will commence sawing right away.

Mrs. C. Palmater, of Noko, visited friends on the county line last Saturday.

Wm. Orr, Newark, O., says: "We never feel safe without One Minute Cough Cure in the house. It saved my little boy's life when he had the pneumonia. We think it is the best medicine made." It cures coughs and all lung diseases. Pleasant to take, harmless and gives immediate results. Bond's Drug Store

Gov. Pingree has paroled Wm. Nicholson, sent from Huron county, March 14th, 1890, for 20 years in Jackson prison for murder in the second degree.

THE FARMER'S BEST FRIEND IS THE HORSE. The horse's best friend is Holden's 48-Hour Condition Powder. It is the BEST on the market and you get 2 pounds for 25 CENTS.

Do not fancy that you are no longer capable of contributing to the pleasure of your little world. Encourage your love of approbation. It has a legitimate form of egotism—the wish to be pleasing. Put forth whatever magnetism you have, and outlive any little gift of wit or liveliness you may possess.—March Ladies' Home Journal.

Mrs. Calvin Zimmerman, Milesburg, Pa., says, "As a speedy cure for coughs, colds, croup and sore throat One Minute Cough Cure is unequalled. It is pleasant for children to take. I heartily recommend it to mothers." It is the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. It cures bronchitis, pneumonia, grippe and throat and lung diseases. It will prevent consumption. Bond's Drug Store.

"I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure in my family with wonderful results. It gives immediate relief, is pleasant to take and is truly the dyspeptic's best friend," says E. H. Hartgering, Orysel, Mich. Digests what you eat. Cannot fail to cure. Bond's Drug Store.

A remembrance of our own youthful mistakes and follies will lead us to judge those of others with sympathy and indulgence, and the recognition that we have reached the time of life when gentile dignity and cheerful serenity are more becoming than sparkling vivacity or any affections will save us from being ridiculous.—March Ladies' Home Journal.

A Fiendish Attack. An attack was lately made on C. F. Collier of Cherokee, Iowa, that nearly proved fatal. It came through his kidneys. His back got so lame he could not stoop without great pain, nor sit in a chair except propped by cushions. No remedy helped him until he tried Electric Bitters which effected such a wonderful change that he writes he feels like a new man. This marvelous medicine cures backache and kidney trouble, purifies the blood and builds up your health. Only 50c. at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store.

Rev. W. E. Sitzer, W. Canton, N. Y., writes, "I had dyspepsia over twenty years, and tried doctors and medicines without benefit. I was persuaded to use Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and it helped me from the start. I believe it to be a panacea for all forms of indigestion," it digests what you eat. Bond's Drug Store.

If our looking glasses tell us unpalatable truths, we may always see ourselves at our best in the mirrors of loving and friendly eyes. Let us at least study how to keep our hearts warm, to preserve as much sunshine as we may, and often count up what treasures we have garnered during the days of privilege. The warmth in our own hearts will depend upon our power to warm those of others.—March Ladies' Home Journal.

Mrs. Harriet Evans, Hinsdale, Ill., writes, "I never fail to relieve my children from coughs and colds by using One Minute Cough Cure. I would not feel safe without it." Quickly cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung diseases. Bond's Drug Store.

Recommended for La Grippe. N. Jackson, Dansville, Ill., writes, "My daughter had a severe attack of La Grippe seven years ago and since then whenever she takes cold a terrible cough settles on her lungs. We tried a great many remedies without giving relief. She tried Foley's Honey and Tar which cured her. She has never been troubled with a cough since." 25c and 50c. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Adelbert Kelley, of Dayton, and Miss Lillian Burton, of Wells, were married by Rev. R. Woodhams at the Methodist parsonage, at Caro, Wednesday, Feb. 28th.

We have saved many doctor bills since we began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home. We keep a bottle open all the time and whenever any of my family or myself begin to catch cold, we begin to use the Cough Remedy and, for a result, we never have to send away for a doctor and incur a large doctor bill, for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy never fails to cure. It is certainly a medicine of great merit and worth. D. S. Meerkle, general merchant and farmer, Mattie Bedford county, Pa. For sale at Bond's Drug Store.

GASS CITY BANK.

AUTEN & SEELEY, Props.

J. F. SEELEY, I. B. AUTEN, Caro, Mich. Cass City, Mich.

Established 1882.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Foreign Exchange Bought and Sold.

Drafts issued payable in any Country in the World.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Collections a Speciality.

C. W. MCKENZIE, Cashier.

Cedar Shingles

And 160,000 feet of Dry Hardwood Lumber

H. A. Gifford,

Gagetown, Mich.

FOR A....

Monument

call at the

National

Marble

Works,

Cass City. See styles and get prices. Workmanship and stock guaranteed. Full line of window and door sills. Office and works under the Town Hall.

HILL & PARENT.



Stone Boat Nose.

The cut represents an improvement in the method of building one of the Most Useful Implements on the farm, commonly called a "Stoneboat." Anyone who has built one of the old-fashioned stoneboats will appreciate this device at a glance. With less than 50 feet of plank and a few bolts a complete boat can be made in two or three hours by any person capable of using a saw and brace and bit, and when finished it is much better than any old sty boat, and will cost less. Made in two sizes

No. 1, 32 inches wide, price \$2.70.

No. 2, 38 inches wide, price \$3.00.

Manufactured at

CASS CITY FOUNDRY.

M. DEW, Prop., CASS CITY, MICH.

Tuscola Agricultural Depot

Champion and Milwaukee Binders and Mowers.

Oliver, Syracuse, Peerless and other Plows.

Empire, Superior and Buckeye Grain Drills.

Harrison and Studebaker Wagons.

Buggies and Spring Wagons.

All kinds of Repairs.

J. H. Striffler & Co.

Real Estate FOR SALE.

80 ACRES in Novesta township, 30 acres cleared, small house and stable, 2 miles from Deford. Price \$1,200; one-half down; balance on easy terms.

80 ACRES within 1/2 mile of Cass City, all improved; good buildings. Price \$3,200.

160 ACRES adjoining Cass City; one of the best farms; also residence in town for rent. Price \$200.

80 ACRES seven miles from Cass City; fifty acres improved; good frame house, small stable. It goes for \$500.

400 ACRES, 25 cleared, 15 acres wheat, small frame house and stable. Grant township, 10 miles from Cass City. Will take pair of heavy horses as part payment.

40 ACRES in section 8, Novesta, 3 miles from Cass City. Ten acres of green timber. Price \$200.

40 ACRES in section 3, Novesta, 3 miles from Cass City. Ten acres green timber. Price \$400.

60 Acres in Evergreen township, 35 acres cleared, 10 acres green timber. Good buildings and only one mile from P. O. and church. Price reasonable.

80 ACRES, 1/2 mile from village limits, highly improved, good buildings, barn 60 x 100, fenced in 10 acre fields, good stone cellar under house, good orchard, good well and windmill, will go at a bargain.

McKenzie & Co.

DON'T BE FOOLED!

The market is being flooded with worthless imitations of ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA. To protect the public we call special attention to our trade mark, printed on every package. Demand the genuine. For Sale by all Druggists.

NEWS FOR MICHIGANDERS.

A Whole Regiment of News Items From Michigan Towns CAPTURED FOR BRIEF READING.

The Henderson-Ames Co. Pays Back to the State the Money They Got Out of the Military Clothing Deal But That Won't Settle Matters.

State Gets \$12,347.78 Conscience Money.

The Henderson-Ames company, of Kalamazoo, which bought and sold the military goods which caused a state scandal, on Feb. 28 sent Attorney-General Owen a check for \$12,347.78, which the company stated was received from the state without consideration on its part.

Gratiot Co. Farmers are Jubilant.

The directors of the Central Michigan Beet Growers' association met with the officers of the Alma Sugar Co. on the 27th and an agreement was made in regard to the price to be paid for sugar beets this year.

\$95,000 Burned in Detroit.

Marr & Taylor, retail dry goods merchants at 150-152 Woodward avenue, Detroit, together with several smaller firms, who occupied space in the same building, were completely burned out on the 26th, entailing a loss of fully \$95,000.

A Peculiar Accident at Galesburg.

An accident of a singular character, although fortunately unattended by serious results, occurred at the People's church in Galesburg on the 25th.

Disinfecting of Schools, Etc.

Secretary Baker of the state board of health says the board does not encourage the closing of churches, schools, etc., during an epidemic of communicable diseases.

\$25,000 Fire at Wayne.

At midnight on the 26th Wayne was visited by one of the worst fires in the history of the village, and the damage will run up to about \$25,000.

Ten Cases of Smallpox in Detroit.

There are now nine of the students of the Detroit College of Medicine confined in the smallpox hospital at Detroit, together with the janitor of the institution.

Scarlet fever has broken out at Lathrup and the schools and churches have been closed and all public meetings prohibited.

The saloon question will cut considerable figure in Milford at the coming election, and it is expected that the village will go dry.

The proposition to bond the city of Dowagiac for \$12,000 to aid the Eastern & Northwestern railroad was carried by a vote of 675 to 48.

Another Military Scheme Unearthed.

The new rule adopted by the state military board confines the use of military transportation, so far as the department officials and attaches are concerned, to the three members of the board, and they are permitted to use it only when coming to and returning from Lansing to attend board meetings or when traveling on strictly state business.

Must Pay Their Taxes.

Attorney-General Owen on the 28th furnished Secretary of State Stearns with an opinion to the effect that shares of stock in foreign building and loan associations when held in this state are taxable.

Horses Afflicted With a Peculiar Disease.

What seems to be a new disease and a very alarming one has broken out at Highland Station among the horses. It has proved to be very fatal so far.

15 Inches of Snow in Detroit.

A heavy snow storm struck Detroit at 2:30 o'clock on the morning of the 27th, lasting over 24 hours and was the worst experienced since April 6, 1886, when 24.1 inches fell in one day.

February a Dull Month.

The monthly report of the state game and fish warden, filed with the secretary of state on the 1st, contained the information that the lightest business of the year was done in February.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

There is one case of smallpox at Salem, Washtenaw county.

March 2 was the birthday anniversary of Ottawa county, as a county.

The thermometer indicated 25 degrees below zero at Standish on the morning of the 25th.

About four inches of snow covers the ground in Isocoo county, and lumbermen are hustling.

An electric road from Pontiac to Flint, a distance of 40 miles, will be built this spring.

Schools have started up again at Standish, after being closed two weeks on account of scarlet fever.

Prof. Samuel J. Gies, of St. Clair, will superintend the Hillsdale schools during the next school year.

Mart Armstrong, of Unadilla, was frozen to death while returning home from Pinckney one night recently.

There are at present in force in Berrien county 6,375 mortgages, representing an indebtedness of over \$2,000,000.

It is expected that the Ludington Novelty works will remove to Kalamazoo. They will be given a bonus of \$5,000.

Benton Harbor has just secured another industry in the shape of a waist factory, which will be started as soon as the necessary help can be obtained.

Coal has been discovered in Oakland county in the vicinity of Highland. Prospecting will be pushed in the spring.

Plainwell young people have organized a dramatic club and are giving some of the latest plays to the people of that village.

Ithaca citizens will vote on the proposition of bonding for \$10,000 for the purpose of putting in a sewerage system at the coming election.

A big rendered Bonaparte Hunter, of Port Huron, unconscious and he almost froze to death, the police finding him just in time to save his life.

The city of Flint won its suit against the Michigan Telephone company, and the company must now remove its wires and place them under ground.

A petition is now being circulated for a free rural delivery east and south of Mason. The route will reach 140 families and will be 20 miles in length.

Gratiot and Isabella counties, independent telephone system has secured a pool representing 90 per cent of the stock as a precaution against a sale to the Erie Co.

Flint citizens will vote on the proposition of bonding the city for an electric light plant and water works system at a special election to be called in the near future.

Ex-State Senator Jos. Fleisheim, of Menominee, committed suicide on the 26th by shooting himself in the head. Business reverses are supposed to have prompted the deed.

Admiral Dewey has notified the president of the village of Three Oaks that he will attend the unveiling of the Dewey canon at that place in May. Gen. Alger and other notables will also be present.

At a meeting of citizens held at Benton Harbor on the 27th it was decided to agree to the uniting of the cities of St. Joseph and Benton Harbor, providing St. Joseph people will accept the name Pere Marquette.

An Oakland county correspondent says that it looks as though the wheat crop would be almost an entire failure. Insects were very bad last fall and there has not been enough snow to properly protect the cereal.

The Dowd murder case is now on trial at Allegan. Chas. Dowd, the accused man, is charged with murdering his brother, Earnest Dowd, on Nov. 26 last, striking him a blow on the head with some blunt instrument.

Chas. H. Messerole, of Olivet, accidentally shot his wife while he was descending the stairs, carrying a loaded rifle. The trigger caught and the bullet entered Mrs. Messerole's leg, nearly causing death by loss of blood.

State Oil Inspector Judson on the 1st turned into the state treasury \$5,832.79, which represents the net earnings of his department for the last two quarters of 1899. The entire receipts of the office are from inspection fees.

Rural free delivery will be established at Homer, Calhoun county, Mar. 13. The length of the route will be 28 miles, the area covers 40 square miles, and the population served will be 950.

John Palmer, while helping clean the drug store of L. M. Hines, at Hersey, accidentally drank an ounce of carbolic acid, mixed with brandy, thinking it to be syrup. After drinking it he walked to a doctor's office and back before expiring.

The Holland Sugar company is having considerable difficulty with farmers in the vicinity of Holland over the price of sugar beets. The company has commenced making contracts with farmers in adjacent counties, both north and south.

By an explosion of a boiler in the Ypsilanti Paper Co.'s plant at Ypsilanti on the 26th, Wm. Horton was instantly killed and Martin Bull severely scalded while the boiler house was a total wreck. The boiler was carried a distance of nearly half a mile.

Elk Rapids is going to have new cement works to utilize the marl lands of Petobago Lake. The new company is formed, capitalized at \$400,000, and the buildings are to be put up in the spring.

Citizens subscribed for \$50,000 worth of stock within three days after it was offered.

The first car on the new electric line from Mt. Clemens to Marine City passed over the line on the 25th, thus giving chance for electric transit from Detroit to Marine City. Through cars between the two places will not be run for the present, but connections will be made at Mt. Clemens.

The state military board held its monthly business meeting at Lansing on the 28th. The state encampment matter was not considered, and it cannot be decided for at least one month whether it can be held. None of the board members would say that the encampment is an impossibility.

Miss Georgia Peck, of Minneapolis, who, while visiting her sister in Detroit, was run down by a bicycle messenger on Feb. 10, died at the hospital on the morning of the 2d. In the 20 days that intervened between the time of the accident and the death, Miss Peck was conscious only a few minutes.

The residence of Thos. Bates, which also contained the postoffice for the little hamlet called Ivan, in Kalkaska county, about 12 miles south of Kalkaska, was destroyed by fire early in the morning on the 27th, with all the household and postoffice effects. Herbert, the 23-year-old son of the family, perished in the flames.

Reports of the state board of health for the week ending February 24, show that the diseases which caused the most sickness in Michigan during that time were, in order of prevalence: influenza, rheumatism, neuralgia, bronchitis and tonsillitis. Measles was reported at 80 places, scarlet fever at 64, diphtheria at 16, and smallpox at 3.

Peter Engstrom, the engineer of the Boardman River Electric Light Co., at Traverse City, had an exciting ride on the night of the 27th. He went out to open the gate at the water chute, fell in and was carried with lightning speed down a 200-foot chute, coming out in a deep pool at the foot. He succeeded in swimming ashore.

Milford is having an interesting campaign with the saloon question as the issue, to be decided at the charter election Mar. 12. The anti-saloon people have been holding meetings and confidently expect to win. The result will be close and both sides express confidence. Neither of the old parties are in the field, their places being taken by the Labor Reform (anti-saloon) party and the Citizens' party.

Representatives of the Wolverine Sugar Co., of Benton Harbor, are contracting for acreage in northern Indiana, the farmers there are anxious to try raising the sugar beet.

The bubonic plague has reached Cazumel, state of Yucatan, Mex.

FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE

By Telegraph Giving a Brief Resume of the Week's Events.

RELIABLE AND INTERESTING.

Admiral Dewey's Prize Money Was Cut in Two by U. S. Court of Claims—The Hay-Pauncefote Treaty is Satisfactory to the President and Cabinet.

Kentucky Still has Two Governments.

Two state governments, completely officered and each claiming to be the regular and legal officials, are doing business in Frankfort and will remain, each claiming the right to administer the affairs of state until the question is adjudicated in the courts. As anticipated, the banks refuse to recognize either of the contending factions, and as a result both are without money, and the state funds are as securely tied up as they could be.

Deaths Exceeded Births in Cuba.

Maj. John Davis, surgeon, U. S. A., and chief sanitary officer of Havana, Cuba, has forwarded to the war department some interesting statistics of births, marriages, deaths and immigration. These statistics cover the last 10 years ending December 31 last, and show that during that period there were 40,509 births, 9,506 marriages and 101,932 deaths, an apparent excess of 61,423 deaths over births.

Admiral Dewey's Prize Money.

The United States court of claims on the 26th rendered an opinion on the claims of Admiral Dewey, his officers and men for naval bounty under section 4635 of the revised statutes for the destruction of the Spanish fleet in Manila bay May 1, 1898, the court holding that the claimant has a right to recover for each person on board the enemy's ships the sum of \$100, which decision would entitle Admiral Dewey personally, \$9,570. The admiral's claim was for \$200 for each man belonging to the enemy's fleet including the supporting shore batteries, mines and torpedoes. It is understood that counsel for Admiral Dewey will take an appeal to the supreme court of the United States.

Hay-Pauncefote Treaty.

As there have been many rumors about the attitude of the administration in regard to the Hay-Pauncefote convention, it may be stated as the result of careful inquiry that the President and cabinet are unanimous in its support; that they all consider its provisions the best that could have been obtained and the best now obtainable; that consequently they all desire its early ratification; that there is no intention of withdrawing it, and no belief that it can be amended to any great extent without destroying all hope of its ratification.

Plague Disease in the Hawaiian Islands.

Two reports bearing on the bubonic plague situation in the Hawaiian islands have been received by the marine hospital service at Washington from Dr. Carmichael, surgeon in charge in Honolulu. They are dated Feb. 12. Regarding the appearance of the plague at Kahului, the doctor says that three undoubted and two suspicious cases were reported. Seven cases in all were reported from Jan. 30 to Feb. 10, all occurring in the Chinese quarter. The anti-plague serum is being used with good results.

Double Murder and Suicide.

Joseph Glean, a farmer living near Bluefield, W. Va., killed his daughter and her lover and then shot his own throat on the 27th. Glean had forbidden Albert Marsh to call on his daughter. On returning home he found Marsh in the parlor with his daughter. He ordered Marsh to leave, and on his refusal took up a shotgun and fired at him. Ellen Glean sprang in front of her lover and received the charge in her throat, dying instantly. The second shot killed Marsh. Glean then killed himself.

Utah's Constitution Valid.

The United States supreme court on the 26th decided that the provisions of the constitution of the state of Utah, allowing proceedings in criminal cases to be presented upon the process of "information," and limiting juries in certain cases to eight persons instead of requiring the common law jury of 12, were not in contravention of the federal constitution.

Three Men Blown to Atoms.

Three men were killed in the oil fields near Marietta, O., on the 27th by explosions of nitroglycerin. Harvey Benedict and Chester Campbell, of Williamstown, were blown to atoms while preparing a shot. A few minutes later near the scene of the first accident a load of nitroglycerin exploded, annihilating Samuel Fleming, his team and wagon, and shaking the country for miles around.

TRANSVAAL WAR ITEMS.

The Boers are assembling an army near Bloemfontein with which to dispute the invasion by Lord Roberts. This intelligence comes from Pretoria by way of Lorenzo Marques. The commandoes are described as "hastening from all quarters of the two republics." No estimate is made of their numbers, but the withdrawal of the Boers from most of the places where they have been in contact with the British, except the district near Ladysmith, may raise the resisting force to 30,000 men.

The Reopening of Robinson's Bank in Pretoria is Due to the Good Offices of Mr. Hay.

Mr. Choate and Adelbert Hay, the American consul at the Transvaal capital. When President Kruger closed the bank he tried to commandeer the British staff, and on their refusal to comply he threatened them with expulsion. Adelbert Hay sent the protest of the manager of the bank to Lord Salisbury through Mr. Choate, with the result that Mr. Kruger liberated the bank's staff and restored the commandeer gold.

The following telegram was received at London on the evening of the 27th from Lord Roberts: "Gen. Cronje and all of his force capitulated unconditionally at day-light and is now a prisoner in my camp. The strength of his force will be communicated later. I hope that her majesty's government will consider this event satisfactory, occurring, as it does, on the anniversary of Majuba."

Later—Lord Roberts has notified the war office that the number of Boer prisoners approximates 4,000, of which about 1,150 are citizens of the Orange Free State. The remainder are citizens of the Transvaal. Twenty-nine Transvaal officers were captured and 18 Free State officers were made prisoners.

Among the officers captured was Maj. Albrecht, the famous German artillery man. The guns captured were 14 5-centimeters, 9 1-pounders and 3 Maxim guns.

Ladysmith has been relieved and all England is jubilant. After being shut up at Ladysmith for 124 days. Sir Geo. White and his forces were relieved on the night of Feb. 28. When relieved the garrison were subsisting on half a pound of meal a man per day with occasional meat rations of horses or mules. The relieved men will require quite a little nursing before they are fit for field service, as they were greatly reduced in strength during their long siege of fasting.

Fire destroyed the famous cannon factory at Le Creusot, France, on the 28th, whence the Boers obtained their powerful "Long Toms." Two enormous buildings containing gun material and electrical stores, including a number of artillery models, were destroyed. The losses are estimated at between \$800,000 and 1,000,000 francs. A large number of workmen have been thrown out of employment.

The British army estimates, issued on the 1st show a total expenditure of \$61,490,400, an increase over last year of \$40,882,200. The total number of officers and men is placed at 430,000, an increase over last year of 245,147.

U. S. May Retaliate.

Although it is out of the question to attempt to obtain any official authority for the assertion that politics in Germany are preparing the way for serious differences between Germany and the United States in commercial matters, information is obtained at Washington to justify the statement that in case the lawmakers of Germany carry out their declared purpose of excluding American meat products such a course will be met by retaliation by the United States.

Four dead and seven injured was the result of a wreck on the New York, New Haven & Hartford road, which was caused by a washout two miles north of Plainville, Conn., on the 1st.

By an explosion on board the English mail packet France on the 1st, six of her firemen were scalded to death, and four others left in critical condition. The passengers escaped unhurt.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK. New York—Cattle Sheep Lambs Hogs Best grades... 4 70 25 40 55 75 Lower grades... 3 50 15 4 0 7 00 5 25

Chicago—Best grades... 5 00 25 5 80 7 15 4 65 Lower grades... 4 00 25 5 50 6 00 4 70

Detroit—Best grades... 3 75 24 25 4 75 6 00 5 00 Lower grades... 2 50 23 25 3 75 5 50 4 75

Buffalo—Best grades... 4 10 24 00 5 55 7 35 5 15 Lower grades... 3 25 24 00 5 25 6 25 4 80

Cincinnati—Best grades... 5 00 25 4 5 75 7 00 5 00 Lower grades... 4 25 24 85 5 69 6 10 4 30

Pittsburg—Best grades... 5 25 25 65 5 88 7 25 5 10 Lower grades... 4 25 24 75 5 50 7 10 4 90

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat, Corn, Oats. No. 2 red No. 2 mix No. 2 white New York 74 7 1/2 43 2 1/2 30 2 1/2

Chicago 6 2 1/2 44 2 1/2 28 2 1/2 27 2 1/2 Detroit 7 2 1/2 42 2 1/2 27 2 1/2 27 2 1/2

Butter, best dairy, 24 per lb; creamery, 25 1/2. A portion of the Minneto Shade Co's plant at Minneto, a suburb of Oswego, N. Y., was destroyed by fire on the 26th. Loss, \$200,000.

Dr. Parkisan, of Houghton, leaves for South Africa the first of March. He goes for the purpose of offering his services to the Boers as surgeon.

During a southeast gale on the 25th the barge General Wiley founded near Providence, R. I., and the captain and his four little children were drowned in spite of all attempts to save them. The wife and mother was drowned last summer.

Half good won't do!

A "may-cure" cough medicine won't do. If it will "perhaps" do its work, it's worse than worthless. If it's good, it's worth ten times its price.

Do you know where to draw the line between the good and the bad? This testimonial should help.

"I had a bad cough for six weeks and could not find any relief whatever. My little girl read about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral being such a wonderful remedy for coughs, so I bought a bottle. It relieved me at once. Before I had taken a cup of a bottle my cough was entirely cured. I think it is the most wonderful cough mixture ever known."—L. HAWN, Newington, Ont, May 3, 1899.

Your doctor or druggist will bear us out. Three sizes: \$1.00 size, cheapest in the long run; 50c. size, just the thing for a cold that "hangs on"; 25c. size, for an ordinary, mean, disagreeable cold.

Her Dearest Love. Grace—"I am going to see Clara today. Have you any message?" Dora—"I wonder how you can visit that dreadful dowdy! Give her my love."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury. As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them.

Secretary Root has sent to the house claims for damages alleged to have been caused by U. S. troops during the Spanish-American war, principally while encamped or traveling. The claims aggregate \$132,000.

The bill providing a form of government for the territory of Hawaii was passed by the senate on the 1st without division.

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 on each box.

The man who thinks he knows others, is a great stranger to himself. The more men disapprove us, the more we should have faith in God.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures Wind colic. See a bottle.

The man who bets on the top dog and the bottom fact bets against himself. It's the spirit rather than the price tag that makes the gift valuable.

Woman's Kidney Troubles

Why trifle with health when the easiest and surest help is the best known medicine in the world?

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is known everywhere and thousands of women have been cured of serious kidney derangements by it.

Mrs. Pinkham's methods have the endorsement of the mayor, the postmaster and others of her own city.

Her medicine has the endorsement of an unnumbered multitude of grateful women whose letters are constantly printed in this paper. Every woman should read these letters.

Mrs. Pinkham advises suffering women free of charge. Her address is Lynn, Mass.

KING DON:

A STORY OF MILITARY LIFE IN INDIA.

....BY MAJOR ALLAN....

CHAPTER I.

Don Gordon came out of the mess-room of the regiment at Rawal Pindi and, vaulting the horse his native servant held in readiness for him, took his way through the balmy Indian spring evening toward the pretty bungalow of Capt. Derwent of the Gordon Highlanders.

Don's pale cheek was flushed, and he carried his slim young figure, in its Khaki uniform, with more of its old majestic swag than had characterized it for many weeks, for he had been twice in hospital since he had volunteered from home for active service on the frontier with the first battalion of the Sherwood Foresters.

He had only now just recovered from a severe gunshot wound from an Afridi rifle, received whilst leading a score of his brave Derbyshire company on a foraging expedition.

But the exhilaration of hope more than of renewed health was accountable for his springing step and the light in his large brown eyes.

The British mail had brought him a letter from his cousin Roddy, which afforded him much satisfaction, for it contained the announcement of Roddy's engagement to Don's sister, Diana, thereby setting at rest forever a lurking fear in Don's heart that Roddy's thoughts were centered on Capt. Derwent's fair daughter, Lillie.

The "White Lily," she was not inaptly called in the cantonment, whether she had accompanied her father from Abershot some months gone by.

Don rode at a brisk canter through the lines toward the green compound, where teak and peepul trees rose darkly against the clear blue sky, and the red fireflies flashed in and out among the slender shafts of the graceful bamboos.

But in the mind's eye of the soldier it was another scene which suddenly rose before him.

He seemed to see a beloved and lovely landscape in fair Aberdeenshire. He heard the murmur of a river and the song of thrushes from the private hedgerows. He looked upon the lordly Scottish home of Gadie Ha, to which he had grown up from infancy to believe himself the heir, and his grip on his mare's rein tightened, and the still unquenched bitterness of fierce disappointment swept his heart anew.

His mother's deathbed confession had proved his foster-brother, Roddy, to be the heir; but it was not against Roddy that Don felt any personal grievance—Roddy, one of the gay Gordon Highlanders with whom he had fought side by side through the recent campaign of the Tirah field force, and who had heroically saved Don's life in the deadly thick of battle.

No, it was against the cruelty of circumstances which had robbed him at one fell blow of rank and wealth, and that natural case so dear to his inmost soul.

For "King Don," as his brother officers jokingly termed him, was born to rule with a high-handed self-righteousness, and to his proud spirit disinclination had well-nigh been more bitter than death. His uncle, the present Laird of Gadie, might still allow him ample means out of the Gadie revenues; but to Don it were small compensation for his forfeited rights of heirship.

He might yet succeed in winning the peerless heiress, Lillie Derwent, for his bride; but as Don knew in his secret heart, it was only when Lillie Derwent had unexpectedly become an heiress his thoughts had ever turned to her with anything akin to love, and once already he had well merited her rejection of his proposal.

Alas! and alas! for it was love's acutest suffering alone was to prove to Don at last that time has stolen away the slightest good.

It is cause for half the poverty we feel, and makes worth the wilderness it is. As Don neared his destination, he rode forward more slowly, for he was now conscious of a little quickening of his pulse.

In the circle of home society, an already disappointed man would scarcely return to his fair one, like a moth to a candle, after a lapse of months; but circumstance as he and Lillie were, now cast for the time being together in a foreign land, matters seemed very different.

Capt. Derwent was absent with the field force; Lillie was alone in a strange country, at present sharing her bungalow with the young widow and baby boy of an officer recently killed on the front, and to whom Lillie's heart had gone out in deepest sympathy.

Don was subtly conscious that the Lillie Derwent of to-day was a very different Lillie from the coquette who had toyed in the past with his Cousin Roddy's boyish love, or even the Lillie who had repudiated his own offer of marriage with such scorn. For he realized now that Lillie had come to know the solace of reliance upon that Divine Anchor, whose storm-tossed souls are never shipwrecked.

Don knew himself to be but a rudderless bark, drifting on a shoreless sea; but though faith awoke no responsive echo in his own heart, he admired Lillie none the less for the change which had made her a truer

and nobler woman than the thoughtless, somewhat heartless maiden of the past.

The interest she had manifested in his—Don's—convalescence, and his career altogether, lent impetus to the thought that she would not refuse him her hand a second time.

Marriage with Lillie would mean to him affluence equal to the rent rolls of Gadie, and—well, he admired Lillie as much as Don felt it incumbent upon him to admire any one, to the exclusion of the overruling idol of his life, and that was himself.

But it was almost with the air of an ardent lover Don drew rein before the spacious white house surrounded by a colonnade of verandas, between whose slender columns green blinds of split bamboo excluded the heat of the sun by day.

"Yes, the mensality was at home," he was informed by the durwan—doorkeeper—who hurried to his summons.

A gong was banged to announce a visitor, and thereupon another native, red-turbaned and white-clothed, appeared on the threshold and salaamed Don Gordon through the white vestibule toward a delightful apartment, which proved to be untenanted. It was a veritable lady's boudoir, furnished with European taste and Oriental splendor combined.

On the walls were dotted valuable prints in English frames, which Don remembered to have adorned Capt. Derwent's private quarters at home. They had a touch of pathos as seen in conjunction with the great gilded punkah which hung overhead.

About the room were scattered the books and thousand and one knick-knacks which betrayed that even in far northeastern India an English lady must have her drawing-room. It is her own especial kingdom, where she can gather together and enshrine in constant remembrance all the pretty trifles which make up the larger comforts of the mother country.

Don Gordon, standing in the center of the room for an instant irresolute, took in at a glance the details of the room. He walked to the large window opening into a garden. It was still light enough for the lamps to be unlit, and the scent of the orange blossoms and the tuberoses stole softly in on the air.

He was usually self-governed to a fault; but the sight of this English room had stirred anew deep thoughts of that distant Scottish home he told himself he could never bear to look upon again.

A silk curtain which draped the door suddenly rustled, and, turning quickly, Don found the girl he had come to see advancing to meet him.

Lillie Derwent wore a simple gown of washing silk, which came close about her slender throat; but it was of spotless white, and the fine mold of her sloping shoulders and rounded arms showed dazlingly through its delicate texture, and her abundant golden hair formed a coronet with which no jewels could have vied.

As he looked at her Don felt his heart stirred with admiration, for she was a vision of loveliness of which any man might be proud, much more a would-be lover.

And Lillie, who shall say what were her swift thoughts of the tall, slim soldier, looking doubly handsome at that moment in his Khaki uniform, one hand holding his helmet, the other resting lightly on the hilt of his sword.

The next instant the helmet was laid on the floor, and he was taking both her hands and retaining them, with an unmistakable emotion.

"I hope you don't mind me coming so awfully late, Miss Derwent; but I was on duty off and on till mess, and then some fellows detained me so long till I had simply to rush away and ride here post haste."

She smiled as she seated herself on a divan and motioned him to a chair near her.

"But, indeed, it is not at all late, and I am very pleased to see you, Capt. Gordon." Then she added, with a spice of her old coquetry: "And what urgent necessity that could not wait another day brought you here post haste?"

Don felt his breath come quicker, for, despite those visits and presents of fruit and invalid dainties with which she had honored him in hospital, he was not at all sure how high in her esteem he had reached.

"I fear I made it a point of necessity," he answered bluntly; "but I had a letter from home today, Miss Derwent, and—and the fact is I couldn't sleep till I'd had five minutes' private conversation with you. You won't refuse me it?" he broke off, with a look in his dark eyes she could not mistake. She flushed and looked down before that ardent gaze.

"Mrs. Franklin is always engaged with Cecil and his ayah just now," she said softly. "We shall not be disturbed." Don rose and drew his chair nearer hers; but the tete-a-tete was disturbed in a very commonplace way neither had thought of at that tense moment. Darkness had suddenly set in, for there is no twilight in India. A servant was noiselessly lighting the lamps, and the huge punkah had begun to swing to and fro overhead to temper the added heat.

It was when tea and coffee were be-

ing served Lillie broke the somewhat awkward silence which had fallen upon her visitor and herself by saying sotto voce:

"I think one thing that makes one appreciate Indian life is to have one's comforts attended to as these natives do it. Really, we cannot rely upon such faithful service from our own countrymen."

It was the keynote for Don's waiting eloquence.

"That's rather rough on present company, is it not?" he objected. "You know, or you ought to know, Miss Derwent, I am ready to serve you anywhere in the wide world."

She blushed crimson.

"Oh, but you misconstrue my meaning altogether, Capt. Gordon. I was only talking of hired service, not—"

She stopped in some confusion and hurriedly added: "Not friendship," whilst she blushed deeper than ever.

Don put up his right hand with a little gesture of languid beseeching as he poised his tiny cup of coffee in his left palm and leaned back restfully in his softly cushioned chair, for that bright blush, which made his hostess look so bewitching, had added much to his composure and confidence.

Yes, she was really very pretty, and he was not sure but that he loved her very deeply indeed.

"Don't throw the devotion of your slave back in his face by calling it friendship," he said. "Lillie!" He laid down his cup now, and leaned toward her to get a glimpse of the fair face behind the fan she had opened and was fluttering nervously.

"Lillie, won't you believe me? You hold my happiness in your hands; my life is yours to do what you will with; but I want my wages as much as any one of your natives—I want the gift of this hand and the heart that owns it!"

He had risen now, and, standing over her, had imprisoned the white fingers that held the fan with a masterful air that bespoke all the ardor of a determined lover. Don's thoughts flew back to another night in the far past, when thus another Gordon had stood over her and claimed the love he believed to be his?

But this was not the same Lillie who had allowed Roddy Gordon to think her heart won to his keeping who looked up now in the eyes of Roddy's kinsman.

Love had taught her its mystic lesson, and she knew now that it was to Don Gordon alone her heart must be surrendered for all time.

CHAPTER II.

And Don must have read that unspoken confession, for suddenly he sank down on the divan beside her, and his arm went round her and drew her golden head to his shoulder.

"You will promise to be my wife, Lillie," he whispered.

Despite its tenderness, the question lacked the passion for which her own great love clamored, and she answered it with another, of shy hesitation: "Don, do you really, truly love me?"

Don bent his lips to hers with an ardor that carried conviction with it, for the moment it was full of intoxicating sweetness, and till now he had cherished his freedom too dearly to know anything of the rapture of "love's young dream."

"My darling," he spoke, reproachfully, "don't shame me with the remembrance of that day when I asked you to be the future mistress of Gadie Ha!"

The ignominy of that hour, when Don knew he justly deserved her reputation, was too indelibly branded upon his memory to be ever altogether effaced. Lillie's eyes filled with quick tears for having caused her lover that momentary pang.

"Oh, indeed, I never meant to do that, Don!" she cried, generously, "only—"

"Only?" he repeated, with a jealous note of inquiry. "Don't tell me, Lillie, for pity's sake, that you care a scrap for that happy fellow, Roddy?"

(To be Continued.)

BASELESS FABRIC OF A DREAM.

Covet's Illusion of Freedom and Wealth Ruthlessly Dispelled.

The day of my discharge has come. How happy I am. How proud I feel as I stand with my face to the wall near the cellhouse door, awaiting the summons to go to the storeroom to change my clothes. It seems that the men will never cease their tramp, tramp, as they file from the cellhouse on the way to the shops. But the last of them finally goes out the door and I am hustled to the storeroom. I array myself in my "store" clothes, then make my way, eager and trembling with excitement, to the front office. There, after a few preliminaries, I am handed my discharge and my money and joyfully go forth to battle once more with the world. How brightly the sun shines. How fresh and invigorating the air! It actually smells better than the air behind those ugly frowning walls. And now that I am once again free where will I go and what will I do? Ah! a thought strikes me. I have not yet breakfasted. Where is there a good restaurant? Right down the street, I enter and give an order that makes the waiter stare in astonishment. Ha, ha! He will stare harder than that when he sees me get outside of that breakfast. Beefsteak, fried potatoes, eggs, ham, hot rolls, butter, coffee, and—

But while the cook is hustling around making ready the feast I will take a drink. Is there a saloon near? Yes. Just two doors below. Thither I go and feeling rich enough (for haven't I twenty-five big American dollars in my pocket?) I ask everybody up to drink. All accept. The drinks are placed on the bar. The barkeeper is making change for a ten, we raise the glasses to our lips, and—Clang! Clang!! Clang!!! goes the gong, and I rise and dress, and, as usual, go to my daily grind.—Minnesota Prison Mirror.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.

Wisconsin Horticultural Convention.

Condensed from Farmers' Review Stenographic Report.

The Wisconsin State Horticultural Society held its annual meeting in Madison, Feb. 5 to 8. The attendance was fair. The program was well followed and much matter of interest was discussed. The session devoted to the nursery business was taken up largely with brisk discussion on the tree peddlers. There are among peddlers honest men representing reliable nurseries, but there are, on the other hand, many unscrupulous men who do not stop at anything to gain their ends.

The tree-peddling business offers many inducements to dishonesty, as a man can sell the most worthless of stuff and so for years without being found out. The only way to prevent the frauds complained of seems to be scattering information more fully among the people. The English-speaking farmers, or at least the English-speaking farmers, have become so wary that they are no longer easily caught; but the foreign-born farmers are being caught right along, and for them there seems to be no hope of escape—they are paying the price of ignorance.

One session was devoted to the discussion of the culture of small fruit. Papers were read by M. S. Kellogg, J. L. Herbst, Frank Stark, Frederick Cranfield, A. J. Edwards and S. H. Marshall. An extended discussion followed these papers, and this will appear later in the Farmers' Review.

The forestry session was one of unusual interest. The subject was opened by B. S. Hoxie, president of the State Forestry Association. He reviewed the attempt to get a bill passed by the state legislature looking to the beginning of the work for the recovery of our forest domains, and pointed out what other states are doing in this matter. He said that New York had purchased an immense area of land in the Adirondacks at a cost of only \$1 per acre, and that now is the time for Wisconsin to take steps to purchase forest lands, since they can now be obtained at a small price; while twenty-five years from now the cost is likely to be much greater.

S. M. Owens of Minnesota delivered a very instructive address on the forestry of the Old World. He contrasted what is being done there with what is being done here. He showed how Germany, France, Austria-Hungary and Switzerland are conserving their forests with the result that they can cut a large amount annually without decreasing the main source of their supplies. Switzerland has made immense strides in the matter of the preservation of her forests, which are owned very largely by the public. There the public-owned forests are much better kept and handled than are the forests that are owned by private persons. To preserve American forests and to restore them it is not necessary that a sensible system of cutting off be employed.

Ernest Bruncken, secretary of the Wisconsin State Forestry Association, read an interesting paper on forestry legislation. He said that the greater obstacle to obtaining forestry legislation is the popular misunderstanding of the term "forestry," which is assumed to include our parks and shade tree systems. "Forestry relates exclusively to the management of trees in great masses," he said that our lands can become reforested by simply cutting off the trees and removing the rubbish to prevent fires; that nature will do the planting; but that where the ground has been eaten up by forest fires it will not be in a condition to bear trees for generations.

A session was devoted to orchard trees, and papers were read by E. S. Goff, Martin Penning, A. J. Phillips, G. J. Kellogg and one was sent by O. M. Lord. Three of these papers treated of plums. The Japanese plums were condemned as being utterly unfit for use in Wisconsin. It was the belief in the native plums, G. J. Kellogg's paper was on top-grafting. It will appear later in the Farmers' Review.

A. L. Hatch spoke on what we can do to make trees bear fruit. He believes that we must cultivate and feed our trees if we expect results, just as much as we have to feed our animals for results.

Frank Yahne spoke on the growing of vegetables for market. He said that the man that makes vegetable growing his business must grow all kinds and put them on the market in the best shape. He must not try to grow all kinds of vegetables on the same kind of soil, but must give to each vegetable the kind of soil it requires.

One session was devoted to the memorial addresses on J. C. Plumb, F. W. Loudon, M. A. Thayer and Peter Gideon.

Wm. Toole spoke on what to plant to beautify our school grounds. This address will appear later in the Farmers' Review, as will other talks and discussions that enlivened the meetings.

The election of officers resulted in the following choice: President, Franklin Johnson; vice-president, T. E. Loope; secretary, J. L. Herbst; treasurer, R. J. Coe; member of trial orchard committee, L. G. Kellogg.

The discussion on place of holding the next annual meeting did not result in definitely fixing the place, but the expressions were strongly in favor of Oshkosh.

Italian Rye Grass.

This grass is known scientifically as

SNAKE RIVER VALLEY

RICHEST FARMING COUNTRY IN THE WORLD.

A Complete System of Irrigation Relieves the Anxiety About Rain That Prevails in Other Parts of the United States—East and West Compared.

We are permitted to publish an extract from a private letter written by a gentleman who has recently been devoting his time to the personal investigation of practical farming by irrigation in the west. His vivid portrayal of the advantages of that system will no doubt interest our readers. He says:

"There is a vast, an immeasurable difference between farming in the east and farming in the west. If the farmers of the east could only be made to understand the advantages enjoyed by their western brethren, I verily believe there would soon be no land for settlement in the great irrigation states. The irrigation farmer has absolute certainty of crop, and certainty of its perfect maturity. He never plants that he does not reap, and when I say reap I don't mean the reaping of scattered stands of half matured grain such as the eastern farmer cuts at the close of a dry season; but the reaping of fields that frequently average 50 bushels of wheat to the acre—every grain of which has reached the perfection of development. There is no anxious scanning of the skies for the cloud no larger than a man's hand and fervent prayers that it may envelop the heavens and send down water to the thirsty fields. The irrigation farmer never thinks about rain. He watches his growing crops, and the day and the hour moisture is needed, he is out with his hoe flooding his fields with water from canals that skirt them."

"Everything grows in the west that grows anywhere else in the United States north of Tennessee. Potatoes frequently yield 500 bushels to the acre, and barley is grown far better than any raised in the east. The fruits are delicious. I never saw any to compare with those grown in Idaho, where apples, peaches, plums, cherries, pears, apricots abound, and where there are thousands of acres of Italian and German prunes which I am told have made fortunes for their owners."

"In my mind, Idaho is the best watered and most inviting arid state in the Union. I made a careful investigation of the great Snake River valley in that state, and along tributary to the Oregon Short Line Railroad, and saw there evidences of prosperity such as I have never seen elsewhere in the United States. This wonderful valley is said to contain over 3,000,000 acres of arable land. It is threaded with great irrigation canals in every direction, and there are vast tracts awaiting only the touch of the farmer to make them productive. The sun doesn't shine on finer or more fertile land. When I saw the happy homes, the well filled granaries, the sleek, fat stock, and the smile on the face of nature reflected in a smile of contentment on the faces of the farmers, my heart went out in pity to the thousands in the east who are struggling along from year to year, toiling against adverse climatic conditions, and never knowing how soon a drouth will wipe out the profits of prosperous years."

"Lands can be had in this Snake River valley almost for the asking, but they are going, day by day. The Oregon Short Line is making extraordinary efforts to bring the advantages of Idaho to the notice of eastern farmers, and is flooding the country with conservatively written descriptions of the state. Write to the General Passenger Agent of this Railroad at Salt Lake for printed matter about Idaho, and read it carefully. It will be a revelation to you and I sincerely believe will end in your removal to the west."

Hops in Cold Storage.

A novelty is the cold storage of hops. This is done in several places. Several systems are employed, notably the Linde, Pontifex and De la Vergne.

An All-Year Resort.

The Crescent Hotel, Eureka Springs, Ark., opens March 1, 1900. A most desirable, attractive and convenient resort for health and pleasure seekers. Ideal climate, pure sparkling water, best accommodations. Through Sleepers via Frisco Line. Write for particulars to Manager Hotel or to any representative of Frisco Line.

Yellow Clover Seed.

A German professor—Menke—once made some experiments to ascertain if there is any difference in the germination power of the differently colored clover seeds. He picked out the yellow, green, brown, light brown, dark brown and black seeds and planted them by themselves. They were carefully watched and all were treated to identical conditions. Very few of the green seeds developed enough to form cotyledons, and they were very weak. Practically all of the yellow seeds developed and formed strong plants. The light brown also did well, but did not give so good returns as the yellow seeds. In the first place the number of seeds that germinated was less than with the yellow, and the plants were not so thrifty. The brown and dark brown and black seeds were of value only according as they approached the lighter shade, and the darker ones were practically of no value. We do not know that any like experiment has been carried out here, but it is one that is easily carried through. We do not know that the above experiment was repeated enough times to make it valuable as an index at all, it teaches that the seed that contains the most yellow grains is best.

Peach Trees with Apple Trees.

At a recent meeting of the St. Louis County (Mo.) Horticultural Society Professor Whitten was asked about peach trees as fillers for apple trees. He said there were some objections to the plan inasmuch as the peach requires different treatment than the apple, especially in spraying. It is sometimes necessary to spray apples with a mixture that would injure the peach foliage and with these two planted close together it would be very inconvenient to treat the peach without more or less of the spray reaching the other. Again it usually requires more courage than most of us have to cut out a good peach tree at the proper season. They are usually left too long. However, considering the value of lands near St. Louis, it is more important that every available inch be utilized and more immediate returns than where land can be procured for only a few dollars per acre and it may therefore be desirable to use the peach as a filler in this locality.

The Minnesota State Horticultural Society has a standing offer of \$1,000 to be paid to any person that will introduce a seedling apple that is hardy and prolific as the Duchess, with fruit equal to the Wealthy in size, quality and appearance, and that will keep as well as the Malinda."

To Remove Ink Stains from Marble.—Make a paste of chloride of lime and water. Rub this on the stains. Let it remain a few hours; then wash off in soap and water.

Dairying is developing rapidly in Georgia, and a state dairymen's association was recently organized.

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Blood Humors

Are Cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It Purifies the Blood.

Cures All Eruptions.

Eradicates Scrofula.

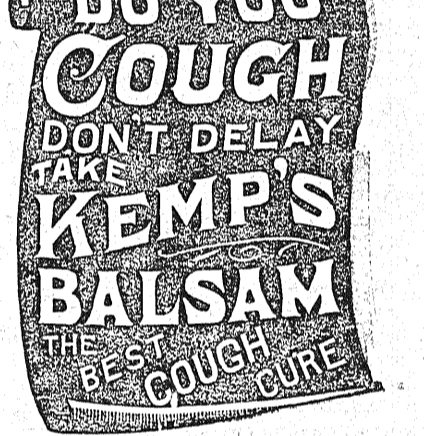
Every Other Man Killed. At the battle of Hastings (A. D. 1066), the weapons being swords and battle axes, 500 fell fatally wounded out of every 1,000 soldiers.

Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee.

"The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. The price of coffee, 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.

Tastes like Coffee. Looks like Coffee. Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O. Accept no imitation.



It Cures Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

OUR POST.

Turns to Stone.

The Durable Cement Post.

Will last at least half a century.

Costs but a trifle more than cedar. Can be used for any fence. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the

Hints
To
The
Trade
At
Stevenson's
Table
Supply
House.



Ceresota Flour
Made at Minneapolis leads the world both in quality and quantity used.

Light Your Home
With Palatine Oil because it is the best made. Will not smoke your chimney, no offensive smell, wicks do not crust over, blaze white and keeps right up until the last drop of oil is out of your lamp.

Buy Dwinell & Wright's
BLEND COFFEE
Comes loose in barrels and sells at 15c per lb. Most Grocers sell no better at 25c.

We have a small quantity of Sweet Apple Jelly left made at the Cass City Cider Mill. It is elegant and sells at 50c per gallon.

The People have learned from experience that Stevenson's is the place to buy Black Strap and when they want to do some fancy cooking and want the best New Orleans Baking Molasses then they do come because they can't get anything like it anywhere.

In Lard we have somewhere about 500 pounds of Pure Leaf Hand Rendered, bought of the best, cleanest and most particular farmers

G. A. STEVENSON,
City Delivery. Pnone 17.

Local Happenings.

J. L. Hitchcock is quite seriously ill.

C. Dingman & Son have a change of day this week.

Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Hatt left Tuesday morning for a trip to Florida.

H. B. Fairweather gives timely counsel to butter makers in his new adv.

Note the bargains in shirt waist patterns mentioned in the new adv. of P. S. Rice.

Wm. Bennett, from near Wickware, was a pleasant caller at this office on Wednesday.

J. D. Crosby, the shoe and clothing man, wants help to house clean. See his new adv.

Miss Blanch Hansler and Albert Dunham are visiting at the home of her aunt near Mayville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Seeley, of Caro, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Auten Saturday and Sunday.

A. R. Brown, of Great Falls, Mont., arrived here in time to attend the funeral of his father on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Graham, of Freiburg, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Graham over Sunday.

Prof. and Mrs. R. L. Holloway, of Caro, were the guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. M. M. Wickware, over Sunday.

J. Chamberlain made a trip to Caro last Monday. He returned last week from a visit with friends in Oakland county.

Robert N. Wilson, of Moline, Mich., was called here this week to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Cuddie, of Greenleaf.

Mrs. Nathan Hill, of Pinnebog, who has been visiting relatives at Lansing spent Sunday here, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. M. Parent.

C. L. Stoner, of Yale, flax mills, has accepted a position as manager of the Pigeon flax mill, where he and his wife intend making their future home.

The exceedingly stormy weather of last week prevented our local poultry fanciers from showing any birds at the Eastern Michigan Poultry Show at Caro although they had some fine birds in readiness that would win in very warm competition.

Bro. Maywood, of the Bad Axe Tribune, went with an accident on Tuesday of last week and as a result will have for several weeks a very sore hand. He was feeding the press while they were running off the Tuesday edition and in some way one of his fingers got caught between the cylinder and one of the grippers and about half an inch was clipped off the end of his finger.

On Saturday afternoon, Andrew Wamsley received a telegram to come at once to Battle Creek, where his son, Robert A., has been receiving treatment for some time. The message came too late for Mr. Wamsley to catch the 4:30 train south and he did not feel able to drive to Caro to catch the M. C. train, so his son, John H., was sent instead. Word came on Monday evening that Robert was some better. Mr. Wamsley and daughter, Mrs. A. D. Gillies, left Tuesday for Battle Creek.

"The Coming Man."

(Continued from fifth page.)

In closing, the speaker said that he hoped that the princes and princesses before him might be able to lift more, run faster, strike and kick harder, but that their physical force might be accompanied by moral power, that they might be men and women whose motives were spiritual, not carnal, that they might have mental culture, character and sterling integrity, that by sowing character they might reap destiny.

CHRISTIANITY
Its Enemies and Hindrances.

Our Citizens were privileged to hear Hon. G. A. Gearheart again on Sunday evening, a union service having been arranged at the M. E. Church. After the opening exercises and the singing of an appropriate duet by Mrs. McLean and Mrs. O. H. Morgan, the speaker announced his subject as "Christianity; its enemies and hindrances." He said: Life is all gates of opportunity; strings of tension waiting to be struck, and if I can put one tint of sunshine into the life of man, woman or child, helping them to enable thought I am amply repaid. Society is filled with a great army of young men and women who are anxious to make the most of themselves in the conflict of life. They hesitate on the threshold of what they hope to be success and long for some word of assistance to them to help them to succeed. Oftentimes what the world terms success prove real failure. If we are sent to the rear it is no disgrace, for some men's very honesty prevents apparent success. The time to attain success is when you are young. The coming forward of young men is what saved our country. Difficulties of environment need not be unsurmountable obstacles of success. The youth of noble aspirations wishes to succeed that he may be a useful and honored citizen. The twentieth century is waiting for you, your hands may raise the first pillars. Many pastors, parents and leaders will be in their graves but you may live to catch up and worthily wear their mantle if grace be in you. There has been only one who made perfect success. Christ did more for the advance of religion than was ever done before or since. His conception of Christianity was far removed from the idea of the man setting out from the City of Destruction, but rather conceived the man living in the city a life of love that he might teach Christianity. It finds men ignorant and seeks to enlighten; poor, sick and in sorrow, and heals their diseases and wipes away their tears. There is no nobler theme to which young men and young women can turn than Christianity.

Avarice was spoken of as the first enemy, especially showing itself among business men. They give character to a town, advertise its attractions and its resources. Avarice tempts the business man to engage in questionable enterprises. The young man leaves his country home for the city but is only there a short time before the vamps of avarice get about him, talk of harmless indulgence, and he soon finds character ruined, health shattered and himself a pitiable wreck. Avarice leads men to form bubble companies, nations to war and the voter to

Vote for an open saloon next to his residence in order to diminish the tax.

It leads men to sell their daughters to guildd miseries and defrauds the laboring man of his wages. Oh, that some magic power might open our eyes to the accursedness of mammon. The only antidote to the spirit of avarice is Christianity, which does not interfere with the legitimate getting of wealth.

It is said the world is getting richer, but it is only nations which have accepted Christianity, because it tends to develop the entire nature of man.

Another enemy is the desecration of the Sabbath by picnics, excursions, wheel rides, open business houses, etc. The physical being needs a day of rest, as proven by the fact that those who labor six days out of the seven live longer. The strongest and safest Sabbath is protected by law. The value of the Sabbath to the state was indorsed by Washington. Webster has said: "The longer I live the more highly do I appreciate the observance of the Sabbath." The men who spend their Sundays at church are best fitted for their work on Monday. Open museums are not beneficial but degrading, proven so by observation in Belgium and Germany, and the history of Greece, Rome and Athens. Man is a moral being and cannot deny his spiritual nature.

Strong drink is an enemy to Christianity. Young men are told that they can drink moderately and never be conquered, but instances given prove it a false premise. The instances given were most touching and appealed with force to all. In Humanity's name everyone was summoned against drink. No Christian man does his duty unless he is sworn against the saloon. If a man would drink he should make his wife his bar-tender, so that when he becomes a drunken wreck she will have enough earnings from his drinking to keep herself and children. The highwayman demands money or your life, the saloon-keeper demands both and his victims go to dishonored graves. The mother whose boy dies in battle never fears to speak of him, but the mother whose boy dies a drunkard never speaks of him. The saloon-keeper does not see the desolation because he does not follow his victims to see where the bullets strike.

Society's double standard of morals falls especially on the young man as a base evil and false sentiment. The unchaste young man is unfit to be a husband, father or citizen. We live in deeds not years, and count time by heart-throbs. How may we be saved from the loose state of morals which exists? Young men are privileged characters and not held to morality as are young women. Usage makes law but if the law is destructive to our best interests should it not be repealed? The young man who reels the streets under the influence of drink may be welcomed to the best homes by mother and daughter. The young man who gambles or drinks has no right to intrude upon the society of a respectable young woman. Who is responsible for such a condition? The people. There is no such law upon our statute books. We can remove it if we will.

Lack of space forbids us dwelling more at length upon the stirring appeal made at the close, suffice it to say that no one could listen unmoved and thereabout must be the uplifting of all who would heed the appeal.

Village Primaries

In pursuance with a call issued by the village clerk a caucus was held at the Council Rooms on Friday evening for the purpose of nominating candidates for the village offices for the coming year. The attendance was large over a hundred ballots being cast. W. J. Campbell was chosen chairman and H. L. Pinney, secretary. The chair appointed O. K. Jones and H. W. Seed tellers and the following ticket was duly placed in nomination:—

Pres.—C. W. Heller
Clerk—Wm. H. Hebblewhite
Treas.—Frederick Klump
Trustees—Jas. D. Crosby
Ed. Brotherton
Orrin K. Jones
Assessor—Jacob H. Striffler.

On Monday afternoon a "Citizens' caucus" was held at the Council Rooms with over forty voters present. Dr. D. P. Deming was chosen chairman and H. W. Seed clerk. The chairman appointed H. L. Pinney and F. A. Bice-low tellers. It having been ascertained that O. K. Jones had withdrawn from the other ticket he was nominated as president, the following being the entire ticket as nominated:—

Pres.—Orrin K. Jones
Clerk—Hugh W. Seed
Treas.—Nolton Bigelow
Trustees—Wm. J. Campbell
Martin Dew
P. S. McGregory
Assessor—Alonzo H. Ale.

As to the business ability of the candidates on both tickets opinions differ but little, but it is generally considered that the nominees of the Village caucus are gentlemen who favor the licensing of the liquor traffic, while those on the opposite ticket are known to be of staunch temperance principles. There is a lively interest in the coming election on Monday and a proba-

What's Your Face Worth?

Sometimes a fortune, but never, if you have a sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin—all signs of Liver Trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills give clear skin, rosy cheeks, rich complexion. Only 25c. at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store.

Lewis Ackerman, Goshen, Ind., says, "DeWitt's Little Early Risers always bring relief, cure my headache and never gripe." They gently cleanse and invigorate the bowels and liver. Bond's Drug Store.

Mrs. Jane McTaggart, of Sheridan, is dead, aged ninety years.

"Facts to Remember"
The original and genuine Red Pills are Knill's Red Pills for Wan People's at 25c a box, the woman's remedy. Don't pay 50 cents.

You can work when they work, never gripe or make you sick, Knill's White Liver Pills. Bowel regulator. 25 doses 25 cents.

Knill's Blue Kidney Pills cure back-aches, etc. Only 25 cents box.

Pleasant, Safe and Sure are Knill's Black Diarrhoea Pills. Cure summer complaints, dysentery and all pains of the stomach and bowels. 25 cents a box.

Pure, Sweet Stomachs and Breaths are made by taking Knill's Dyspepsia Tablets. They will cure Indigestion, correct all Stomach Troubles, destroy all gases for 25c box. Best and Cheapest. Guaranteed by your druggists.

A. Bond,
T. H. Fritz.

WANTED—Honest man or woman to travel for large house; salary \$35 monthly and expenses, with increase; position permanent; enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope. MAN-16187. 333 Caxton Bldg., Chicago. 12-21-23

NEW house and lot for sale, located in Pinney's Addition. Inquire at Exchange Bank.

High Grade.....

BUGGIES AND WAGONS
at low prices. Do not fail to see them before you buy elsewhere.

Horseshoeing a Special Feature.
All kinds of repair work given prompt attention. Give us your work and your orders for new goods.

H. S. WICKWARE.

Cass City Meat Market
Buys Beef, Pork, Lambs and Mutton, Hides and Sheep Pelt, Turkeys, Ducks, Geese and Chickens.

We Can Sell to Our Trade
anything in the meat line. Also fresh fish received every Thursday for Friday and Saturdays trade. We make our own sausage and sell Bologna, Pork and liver sausages at 10c lb.

Fresh Fish, White Fish, Trout, Pickerel, Pike, Skinned Perch, Green Perch and Herrings.

W. C. Janks & Co.

Hunt's Grocery and Crockery Store.

Boyle's Horseradish and Mustard 15c
Tomato Mustard - 15c

Try some to sharpen up your appetite.

A nice clean broken Rice 5c a lb, 6 lbs for..... 25c
Dried Peaches and Plums, the best per lb..... 10 and 12c

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