

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher. CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

An unusual number of persons, lacking in civic pride, are killing themselves in Chicago just on the verge of census taking.

The United States navy is long on admirals and short on able seamen—condition arising from the fact that admirals are made, while seamen have to be enlisted.

One of the senate committees is now investigating the alleged deleterious action of alum as a constituent of hair powder, which was demonstrated many years ago in England. Small amounts of alum improved the appearance of bread made from inferior flour, but the product was prejudicial to the health of the consumers and its employment was prohibited by law.

President McKinley has sent to the senate a letter from Gen. Otis transmitting a letter of Aguinaldo's, dated at Malolos, Jan. 17, 1899, warning Senor Bonito Legarda to this effect: "I beg you to leave Manila with your family and come here to Malolos, but not because I wish to frighten you. I merely wish to warn you for your satisfaction, although it is not yet the day or the week."

In replying with considerable asperity to the invitation to be present at the Chicago celebration of the anniversary of Dewey's victory at Manila, Duke D'Arcos, the Spanish Minister, was following the general lines of diplomatic usage. At the time of Dewey's arrival in this country, invitations to his New York reception were sent to all members of the diplomatic corps in Washington.

It is everywhere recognized that a soldier is best paid for doing his duty by a strip of ribbon or a peculiarly valueless medal. On the other hand, a badge in itself often spurs on its owner to deeds of valor and honor. Harry von Trott, a young graduate of the Agricultural College of the University of Wisconsin, was among the passengers on a vessel recently wrecked off the coast of Mexico.

After a lapse of over thirty years, Rear Admiral Hichborn, the chief constructor of the United States navy, returns to California, the state from which he was appointed in the navy as an assistant naval constructor in 1869. In California he spent the early days of manhood and served as a journeyman shipwright, master shipwright and assistant naval constructor, and those California days are full of reminiscences of the early time in the history of the Golden state.

The proverbial foible of many persons for concealing or misrepresenting their ages is proved by the census to be a reality. Careful scrutiny of the returns of population according to ages in successive census years shows that there is a widespread tendency among boys and girls to report themselves older than they really are, as if to anticipate manhood and womanhood. Among those who are approaching middle age, the tendency is in the opposite direction, namely, to report themselves younger than they are.

For speed the transport Thomas is now the record-holder on the Pacific route. She arrived at Manila March 27, just twenty-five days from San Francisco, not stopping at Honolulu. The ship was not expected in Manila till April 1 and created surprise in the harbor. Capt. Sawtelle, son of Quartermaster General Sawtelle, was in charge of the Thomas on what the Manila Freedom declared was a record-breaking trip.

A NEW CLAIMANT.

BUILDER OF FIRST LOCOMOTIVE IS LIVING.

An Interview With Philip England, Who Says He Invented and Ran the First Working Railway Engine—Stephenson Recognized the Claim.

The man who assisted in building and also assisted in inventing the first working locomotive is alive today. He was engineer on the first steam locomotive that ever left London, and fitted with engines the first working boat ever driven by steam.

Philip England, and he resides in London. He is 88 years of age and still hale and hearty. He is the last of the engineers who were closely associated with George Stephenson and helped him to make the first locomotive.

When we got to the end of the line, right in the middle of the Heath, we pulled up and all had lunch. You should have seen the crowds as came from all the surrounding country to look at the iron horse!

I was brought up to the coachbuilding trade by my father, but as soon as I had served my apprenticeship ran away to sea. One short voyage was enough. Then I found myself back in London. One glance showed me that the days of coaches were numbered, and hearing that the great George Stephenson and his son, Robert, were then working on a new line at Euston, the London and Northwestern, I offered myself as railway coach builder.

I remember one evening, Oct. 27, 1825, the day after the Stephenson's engine, the Rocket, had won first prize as the best engine in a competition open to the world.

Next day poor George was down with a very bad headache—the doctor said overwork. But I have lived to see his prophecy come true.

During one of our evening talks Stephenson said to me: "Philip, I couldn't get along without you; but you're not the man to fight the world in order to give it the loco. No, Philip, my son and I were made to give the world the steam engine and you were made to help, and if I were to give the matter into your hands tomorrow you would fail."

steamed out of London. The London and Birmingham line was the first to touch London, and on Sept. 17, 1825, a special train was run from London to Boxmoor Heath—the line didn't go any further—to commemorate its opening.

When we got to the end of the line, right in the middle of the Heath, we pulled up and all had lunch. You should have seen the crowds as came from all the surrounding country to look at the iron horse!

You have read how the railways were hated when they first came. One night after I had worked later than usual with Robert Stephenson, and was making my way home, I was set upon by some twenty coach drivers, who threatened my life if I ever dared

run another engine. But I stand six feet five inches, and was young in those days. I don't know exactly what happened, and I am sure some of the coaches had new drivers next day.

The marquis of Lorne, who now becomes the new duke of Argyll on the death of his father, is one of the nobles in Britain allied to the royal family. But the marquis, or rather, the duke, is very high-bred.

Neither was there any pretension in his diet. No cupbearer with golden chalice brought him wine to drink. On the seashore he ate fish, first having broiled it himself.

All this was against Christ. So the fact that he was not regularly graduated was against him. If a man come with the diplomas of colleges and schools and theological seminaries, and he has been through foreign travel, the world is disposed to listen.



PHILIP ENGLAND.

political works, and he has published two volumes of poetry of a very meritorious order. Politically he has not been overactive. He has served a few years in parliament, and was honored with the vicereignty of Canada in succession to Lord Dufferin. He is 55 years old.

Of any South African town the most picturesque spot is the crowded market square. All such squares are alike to a traveler, says Harger's Weekly, with their low, corrugated-iron houses lining their sides—with the postoffice or government building at the upper end—with the square itself a foot deep with reddish dust or villainous mud, according to the weather.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

REWARDS OF ENDEAVOR SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Following Text—"I Have Finished the Work Which Thou Gavest Me to Do"—John XVII. 4.—The Fruits of Well Won Victory.

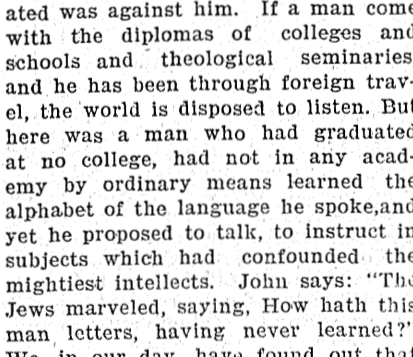
There is a profound satisfaction in the completion of anything we have undertaken. We lift the capstone with exultation, while, on the other hand, there is nothing more disappointing than after having toiled in a certain direction to find that our time is wasted and our investment profitless.

Alexander the Great was wounded, and the doctors could not medicate his wounds, and he seemed to be dying, and in his dream the sick man saw a plant with a peculiar flower, and he dreamed that that plant was put upon his wound and that immediately it was cured.

In his father's shop no more intercourse was necessary than is ordinarily necessary in bargaining with men that have work to do; yet Christ, with hands hard from use of tools of trade, was called forth to become a public speaker, to preach in the face of mobs, while some wept and some shook their fists and some gnashed upon him with their teeth and many wanted him out of the way.

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point at which Christ's life terminated.

"Blessed Are the Poor."

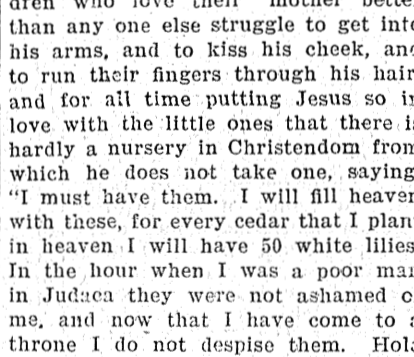
Popular opinion declared in those days, "Blessed is the merchant who has a castle down on the banks of Lake Tiberias." This young man said, "Blessed are the poor."

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cases of that delicate organ have been cured? But Jesus says to one blind, "Be open!" and the light of heaven rushes through gates that have never before been opened.

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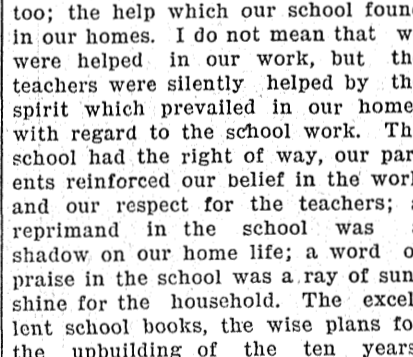
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OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

Just Like Her Father or the Story of a Burning Love Affair—Selling Salt News—Consolation in Grief—Something Wrong.

The wooing had progressed splendidly. It had even progressed to a point where she had been won—that is, ostensibly won. If she proved to be a truthful girl, she would in time be his wife. If she were not truthful—well, to man wants a wife who is not truthful. That's the way some men console themselves when they fail to marry.

"And when we are married, dearest, we will have the happiest home in all the wide, wide world!" "Yes, George," she replied. "There can never be a harsh word in our home."

"No, George." "And when I come home tired and worn out with work at the office and the worries of business you'll be kind to me?" "Yes, George."

Mr. Benny Benedict had been reading his paper in quietude for almost five minutes. Presently he looked up at his wife with an agonized expression of fear and dread. "What's the matter with the baby?" he cried.

Whereupon he blushed and stammered, and finally pointing to his pedal extremities, said: "Well, here they be, mum."



Stale News.

"You'll be getting locked up, young un, for offering false news." "Not much, I shant; these papers are three weeks old."—Moonshine.

One Small Boy—My papa, puts the money he don't give to mother in a coffee pot. Other Small Boy—Mine don't; he puts it in a jackpot. I heard mother say so.—Detroit Free Press.

An Impossible Husband. "I can't imagine a woman marrying a prize fighter." "Too brutal!" "I should say. Why, he would never give her a chance to talk!"—Philadelphia North American.

LOST ON THE... VELD

A STORY OF THE BOER CAMPAIGN IN NATAL

By H. E. Mackenzie

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)
"Was it anything, dearie?" She uttered an exclamation as she saw Bluebell's white face. "The Boers—they're going to attack us, Bluebell? Is that it?"

"No, no, auntie—not so far as I know," said the girl, with an attempt at a wan smile. "At least, that wasn't what I wanted. But don't ask me tonight, auntie, I'm tired. Good night." Miss Elizabeth was all of mother she had ever known.

"Good night, God keep you, dearie," the elder woman whispered. Her words remained with Bluebell after she had shut herself into her room.

God keep her! There was one to whom she should turn now for help in this terrible crisis of her young life. Bluebell threw herself on her knees, burying her face in her hands. Oh, God, show her what was the right thing to do. Help her, oh, God, for there was no other who could tell her what she must do!

Save her father from the consequences of a deliberate crime by selling herself to this scoundrel! It was a fearful sacrifice! Did God demand it of her? Nay, would she be doing right in making it? Bluebell was a good, sweet, true-hearted girl. She had always shown respect and affection for the most unlovable man who was her father, even when he was least worthy of respect; but she had an unusual amount of common sense for a young girl, and was not likely to be betrayed into any sentimental and maudlin course of action.

As she knelt there a sudden thought came to Bluebell, bringing the warm blood in a palpitating wave over the pallor of her white face, and quickening the throbs of her heart that had been beating so low and despairingly. It was the thought of Adair Rhodes.

"If he were only here," Bluebell said to herself, "I think he would help me. He said he was my friend."
Her thoughts wandered from the terrible crisis of the moment to the brief time of happiness in the afternoon when Rhodes had first met her. It had not lasted long, that was true; but somehow the memory of Rhodes' clasp of her hand, of his long look into her eyes, brought a kind of brief sweetness into Bluebell's heart, which even the pain and sorrow of the present could not quite blot out.

When she rose from her knees her mind was quite made up.
"I shall not marry that man," she said, and her eyes were full of a strange, deep determination. "It would not make dad's sin the less if I did so. It would be a sin on my part to marry a man like that. It would be adding sin to sin. Dad must escape, but it will be in some other way. I will help him to do so. He must escape to England, and auntie and I will carry on the farm here."

This determination brought a certain restfulness to Bluebell. She undressed, got into bed, and presently went to sleep, though it was a sleep disturbed by troubled dreams of Boers attacking New Kelso, setting fire to it, and tying up all its occupants to stakes in order that they might be burnt also.

Adam Leslie had a worse night than his daughter. He was up at daybreak and riding over his farm. As he was returning about 7 o'clock he saw a tall, dark figure approaching him on horseback. He recognized it at once, and his heart sank.

Moore rode quickly up to him. Mr. Leslie could see some excitement on the usually dark, impassive face.

"News, Leslie—great news!" he exclaimed, as he came close to the other man, and flung himself off his horse.

"Listen, man; but first"—he dropped his voice—"what of my love affair. How have you succeeded with the little bride-elect?"

Leslie's rubicund face blanch'd, but he endeavored to put on an air of assurance.

"My dear Moore, she will come round; I am not afraid of that. Of course you must allow for a little reluctance at first; but there isn't the slightest fear but she will give in. But you'll give us a day or two more of grace, will you not?"

His tone of abject entreaty told more than his words did to the keen ear of Gerald Moore, who turned aside for a moment, and passed his hand over his lips as if to conceal their expression.

"Yes, I will give you a day or two more," he said presently, "for there's some work before you, Mr. Leslie, if, as I think, you feel inclined to tell something which the British general at Ladysmith would give his ears to know. In a few days some of the biggest men on the Boers' side may be made prisoners. That is not tidings worth hearing? I could give the information myself, but I wish you to have the chance of a little glory, and also of a pecuniary reward. You do not need to sell this information under several hundred pounds."

The eyes of Adam Leslie glistened. Avarice was one of the man's besetting sins. It was the haste to be rich which had landed him in the net of the billionaire Gerald Moore.

He grasped Moore's arm.
"And you can give me this information—? For pity's sake, let me know all, Moore."

for a few minutes spoke in a low but deliberate and distinct voice. Leslie drank in every word. His hatred of the Boers was only equalled by his lust for gold, and the two passions, seeing a way to be satisfied here, rendered his rubicund face agitated and convulsed with emotion.

"You are willing to inform? Then go, and at once!" exclaimed Moore. "Not a moment is to be lost! It is utterly impossible that the information can be carried to Ladysmith in any other way. I solemnly assure you that no one else knows it but myself. You can reach Ladysmith by 9 o'clock. So then, without more ado, go!"

As Adam Leslie, full of the design that was to deliver the very leaders of the Boer army into the hands of the enemy, hurried within his steading, the other man looked after him with a smile.

"So you have worked into my hands, friend Leslie," he muttered. And he rubbed these useful members together as if Leslie were literally between them.

"Now my path will be easy. Yes, my charming Bluebell, you will find Gerald Moore is capable of revenge as well as love!" And he laughed. "And if you will not yield to persuasion, my dear young lady, why, then, we must needs try force!"

CHAPTER V.

Bluebell had come down prepared to give her father her answer, and to make her proposal to him, in the morning; but to her surprise and consternation, she learned that he had gone off on horseback, no one knew whither, not saying when he should return.

"It was Sam who saw him go," said Miss Elizabeth, in a frightened tone, "and he says he went in the direction of Ladysmith; but of course he may be going much farther than that—he may be going by train. Do you know nothing about it, Bluebell?"

Bluebell shook her head. She was more put about even than her aunt by this new move. "What could it mean?"

"Dear auntie, you're not afraid of the Boers, are you? They have never done us any harm, why should they now? Though they are fighting with Britons, it is with British soldiers armed themselves, not with helpless, unarmed people, especially women."

The day passed, the women going about their usual avocations; but Adam Leslie did not return. It was not till late in the evening that he rode at a hand pace up the avenue and into the steading, right up underneath the stoop or veranda. Bluebell went down to meet him, then turned away with a shudder, for she could see he was deeply flushed and his eyes blazing, while he staggered slightly as he got off his horse.

"Sam!" cried Bluebell to the Zulu servant who had appeared at the sound of the horse's hoofs, "take my father's horse. Father, take my arm," she said, in a low voice.

But he flung her off with an oath. "Away into the house! You are a disobedient creature, and I will have nothing to do with you!" he snarled. He himself staggered into the sitting room, where he lay down on a couch and fell asleep, without even removing his great riding boots.

Bluebell could not speak to him that night. She crept away, bitterly humiliated and distressed; and Miss Elizabeth came in and endeavored to comfort her; but it was such comfort as one who is ignorant of the real nature or depth of a woman can give.

By the morning her father had slept off his drunken fit. Bluebell managed to get a few minutes alone with him after breakfast, during which he was sullen and silent, not exchanging a word with the women.

Bad as Adam Leslie was, he had still a few instincts of a gentleman, and one of these told him that he had been guilty of a base and dishonorable act in selling the information which was to betray the Boer leaders into the hands of an enemy.

"Father, I must speak to you for a minute," Bluebell said, very pale but very determined. "I have been thinking over what you said last night. I cannot do what you wish. It would be a crime to sell myself to a man I loathe and fear. But—but you must escape. This is the time to do it, when all the country is in confusion, and people are leaving every day. You must go down to Durban and get to England. Aunt Elizabeth and I shall stay on here, and we can send you the money we make. The only thing we have to do is to throw Mr. Moore off the scent."

He had been glaring at her with a look that vaguely terrified Bluebell up to this moment. Now he interrupted her in a hoarse, sullen tone.

"You are mad, child! You don't know what you are talking about! I am not going to escape, or to do any such thing, in the meantime. As for you, you will have to make up your mind sooner or later to marry Gerald Moore; but he is not going to insist at once. You will have a week or two in which to accustom yourself to the idea that seems so disagreeable to you."

He turned without another word, and walked out of the room. Bluebell

GIRL'S TRAGIC LEAP

FROM BROOKLYN BRIDGE TO THE WATER.

She Twirled in a Dizzy Flight—Help Was Near at Hand, and So Her Desperate Attempt to End Her Life Proved Futile.

The first woman who ever leaped from the Brooklyn bridge is now in a hospital suffering from the effects of her mad act. She hoped that she would find death in the chill waters below, but her designs in that respect were frustrated.

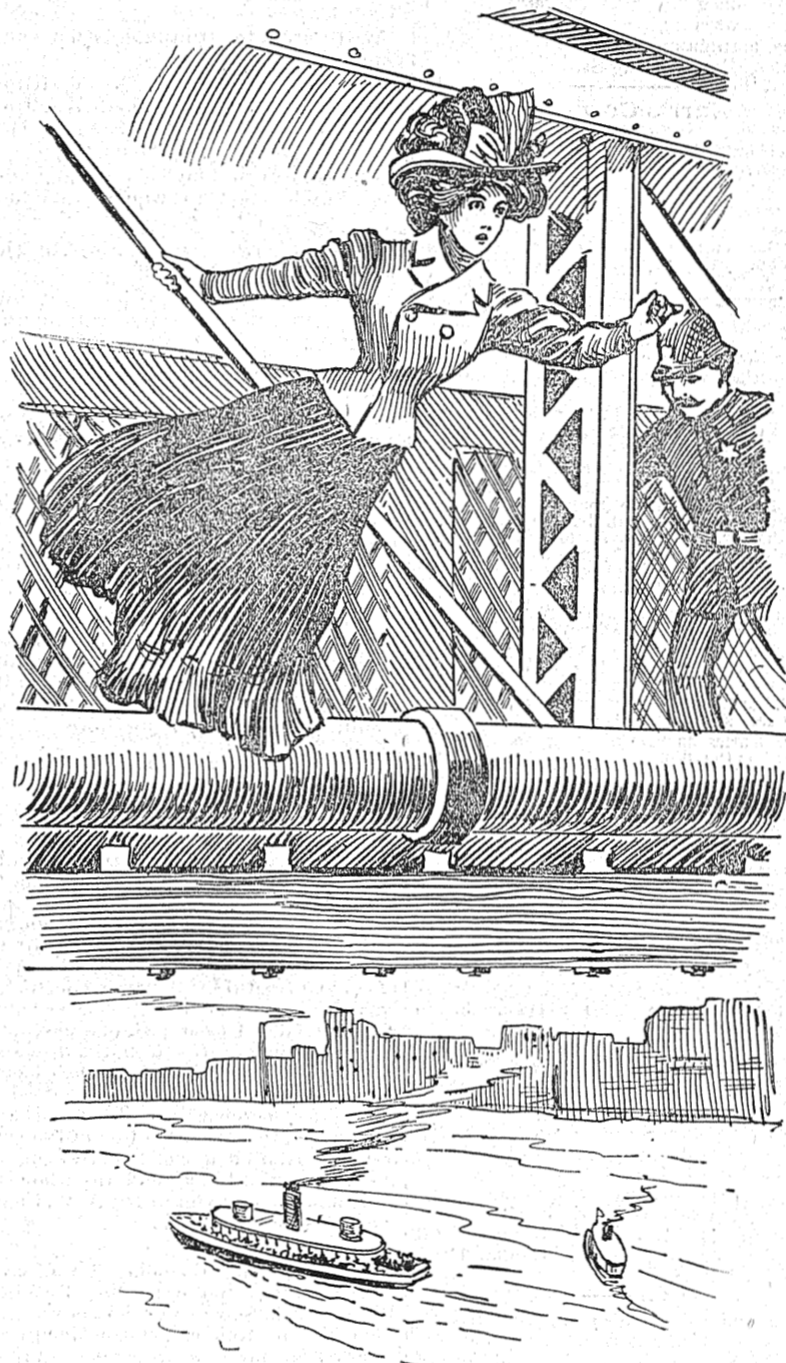
When pretty Marie Rosalie Dinze hired a cabman to take her to No. 112 Fulton street, Brooklyn, the other day, she had no money with which to pay her fare. She offered a diamond ring in payment, but the cabman said he must have money. Thereupon the girl told him she would pay her fare when they reached 112 Fulton street, and the driver was satisfied. When he had passed the first pier several men shouted to him. He turned in his seat and saw the woman opening the door. He thought she wished to speak to him and he drew rein.

"It's all right; drive on," said the woman, and the driver did so. As she headed the boat for the woman. Her head was beneath the surface of the water. Her feet were visible above the edge of her skirt, which was buoyed up by air. Other craft rushed toward her. Capt. Briggs rang for the engine to stop and gave the wheel to a deck-hand. He leaped from the pilot house and seized a boathook. He leaned far over the starboard bow, crying orders to the man at the wheel. He crouched, and with a deft twitch of the boathook caught the skirt of the woman. The engine, meanwhile, was backing furiously, and the boat was almost brought to a standstill.

Capt. Briggs lifted the woman up far enough to enable him and a deck-hand to seize her, and they quickly drew her on board.

They laid her on the deck and rolled her vigorously as the tug made for the Clyde Lane pier, near the bridge. The woman opened her eyes just as the Tacoma reached the pier. She was taken to the Hudson Street hospital and there lapsed into unconsciousness. But after a time she was revived again and, the doctors say, going to recover entirely.

The girl is a native of Germany and has no friends in this country. Some time ago she advanced \$400, which was her all, to a man named F. Maudin, to start him in the boarding house business, she to receive one-third of



THE LEAP FROM THE BRIDGE.

cab went on the woman put her foot on the step and leaped to her feet. Swiftly she climbed over the rail and out between two heavy iron trusses. She stood on the end of one of the iron beams supporting the roadway. A bridge policeman and several men ran toward her, the cabman among the number.

The woman turned a white face toward her pursuers, and stared wide-eyed at them, as if not comprehending. Then she drew back an instant from the sight of the dark water 125 feet below. She appeared to hesitate and the men redoubled their exertions to reach her. Then, her eyes fixed on the water below, she made a little spring, let go the support with her right hand, and was rushing through the air. Over and over her body turned. Her skirts acted like a parachute when she was

the proceeds. Maudin failed, and the girl, having neither money nor friends, decided to seek repose and freedom from her troubles in the bosom of East river. Many have offered to care for her since her daring but unsuccessful venture, and she will accept one of the offers.

EYE HYPNOTISM.

Remarkable Case of a Girl Recently Treated in New York.

Dr. Melrowitz, a specialist on nervous diseases, a member of the academy of medicine, of the neurological society and professor of neurology at the post-graduate hospital, recently reported to the academy of medicine a remarkable cure which had been effected by hypnotism, says the New York World. The subject was a girl wealthy and of distinguished family, whom the physicians say had curiously "hysterical disturbances of vision."

Daily for a month during the last year she was hypnotized. In her hypnotic sleep Dr. Melrowitz would suggest to her that she could no longer see the doubles of people and other strange sights in the air of which she complained, and by degrees he cured her. When she was first taken to Dr. Melrowitz, it was explained that in the dark corners of the house the girl would see irregular figures, some black, some colored, mostly blue and green. Elliptical shapes were seen on the pavement, in the air, on books or newspapers. On sunny days there would be glaring orange, violet and green spots on the pavement or in the sky. On a dull day the spots were not so numerous or of such intense color. Passing people on the street or looking at them out of a window, the girl would see a margin of light surrounding them like an aureole. At the same time she would see a double of the person with an outline of orange. The parents of the girl, whose name is withheld, told Dr. Melrowitz that six of the foremost oculists of the country had treated her unsuccessfully.

The bottom of the Pacific between Hawaii and California is said to be so level that a railway could be laid for 500 miles without grading anywhere.

upright during the revolutions. She struck the water feet first, in a slanting position, her right side nearest the water.

She sank, and it was half a minute before the horrified persons on the bridge saw her reappear. Her clothing acted as a buoy.

Meantime all the small craft in that part of the East river were heading toward the floating object. Capt. Briggs, on board his fleet tug Tacoma, was nearest of the steam craft, and he pulled the throttle wide open as he

CARTER MEDICINE CO. WINS.

Obtains Injunction in Case Involving Simulation of Labels.

Brent Good, president of the Carter Medicine Company, yesterday received a telegram from his lawyers in Chicago, Messrs. Lowden, Estabrook & Davis, informing him that a final injunction, with costs, had been granted against the Chicago Label and Box Company. This company makes a specialty of manufacturing labels, boxes, etc., for druggists. The Carter Company has been following them through the courts for two years on the complaint that the label company was making simulations of the labels of Carter's Little Liver Pills. They have now obtained a final injunction with costs, and the costs are very large, as the case has been submitted to a Master in Chancery for a final accounting.

The Carter Medicine Company has been the first and only one to prosecute printers or engravers who have prepared such labels and wrappers. It marks a new departure in infringement cases, and their victory is one of great importance to the whole "proprietary trade," and also of interest to retail druggists.—New York Press, May 2, 1900.

A successful "bachelor girl" is an unsuccessful sweetheart.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes, feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Many troubles are bubbles that burst if we but touch them.

Line's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

Probably the best way to get rich quick is to go slow.

The Open-Air Treatment

of CONSUMPTION is fully set forth in Dr. E. Demme's book, "Consumption and Chronic Diseases"; this book gives Dr. Demme's personal experience in the treatment of Consumption. STILLMAN PUBL. CO., Brooklyn, N. Y. Postpaid \$1.25. Special terms to Agents.

The man who fishes for fame has to do a lot of scratching before he gets there.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

is taken internally. Price, 75c.

Make your business talks as short as your prayers, and you will be a winner.

FITS PREVENTION OF ALL NERVOUSNESS AND ALL OTHER DISEASES.

Send for FREE TRIAL BOTTLE. Write to Dr. R. H. KLINE, 531 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

No girl is very much in love, as long as she thinks she might be more so.

If You Have Dandruff

please try Coke Dandruff Cure. Money refunded if it fails. At Druggists', \$1.00.

There is never any sympathy for a fat woman, or for a fat man of any kind.

Send for "Choice Recipes,"

by Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass., mailed free. Mention this paper.

Of course, the woman who pays cash comes by her complexion honestly.

Carter's Ink is the Best Ink

made, but no dearer than the poorest. Has the largest sale of any ink in the world.

The woman who likes to hear herself talk ought to buy a phonograph.

Flag Salt Cures Headache.

A 10c trial package FREE. Address, The Flag Salt Remedy Co., Savannah, N. Y.

The secret of man's success with a woman is to know when not to stop.

You Will Never Know

what good ink is unless you use Carter's. It costs no more than poor ink. All dealers.

Naturally a man commences to go to the dogs when he begins to growl.

Luxuriant hair with its youthful color assured by using PARKER'S HAIR BALM.

HISIDORCO'S, the best cure for corns. 15c.

The average man makes a different kind of a fool of himself each day.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN P. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 5, 1900.

Life is worth living so long as there is anybody worth loving.

Manlove Self Opening Gate,

Catalog free. Manlove Gate Co., Milton, Indiana.

Joy never feasts so high as when the first course is misery.

Brown's Teething Cordial makes good babies out of cross ones.

Lent is the fast season, yet it is usually considered slow.

"All the Sweetness of Living Blossoms," the matchless perfume, Murray & Lanman Florida Water.

When it comes to kissing, two heads are better than one.

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

Nothing relaxes them and makes a speedy perfect cure like

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MISS MARIE ROSALIE DINZE.

stuck during the revolutions. She struck the water feet first, in a slanting position, her right side nearest the water.

She sank, and it was half a minute before the horrified persons on the bridge saw her reappear. Her clothing acted as a buoy.

Meantime all the small craft in that part of the East river were heading toward the floating object. Capt. Briggs, on board his fleet tug Tacoma, was nearest of the steam craft, and he pulled the throttle wide open as he

WESTFIELD, MASS., Nov. 27, 1899.
THE GENESSEE PURE FOOD CO., Le Roy, N. Y.
Gentlemen:—Having used your GRAIN-O for the past three months, I thought I would write and let you know how much good it has done me. When I was away on my vacation last summer, the people I visited asked me to try some GRAIN-O, and I drank some, but I didn't like it at all, but the more I drank the better I liked it, and now I wouldn't drink anything else. I never weighed over 106 pounds, and last winter I was down to 103 pounds; now I weigh just 120, and I never felt better in my life. It gives me an awful appetite, and makes me strong. It is doing me more good than anything I ever took, and I would recommend it to everybody. Very truly,
MRS. GEO. B. BROWN.

A man's friends usually cause him more trouble than his enemies.

The Pinkham Remedies

For disorders of the feminine organs have gained their great renown and enormous sale because of the permanent good they have done and are doing for the women of this country.

If all ailing or suffering women could be made to understand how absolutely true are the statements about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, their sufferings would end.

Mrs. Pinkham counsels women free of charge. Her address is Lynn, Mass. The advice she gives is practical and honest. You can write freely to her; she is a woman.

\$5.00 A DAY! We pay \$5.00 a day to Men and our goods in the country. Write International Mfg. Co., Farmington, Conn.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY, gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 DAYS treatment FREE. DR. H. C. GRANT, Box 8, Atlanta, Ga.

PENSIONS Get your Pension DOUBLE QUICK Write CAPT. O'FARRELL, Pension Agent, 1425 New York Avenue, WASHINGTON, D. C.

60% ANNUAL DIVIDENDS PAYABLE MONTHLY. Amounts of \$300 and upwards received. Write for particulars.

STANDARD INVESTMENT CO., 406 Chamber of Commerce, DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & 3.50 SHOES MADE.

Worth \$4 to \$6 compared with other makes. Indorsed by 1,000,000 wearers. The genuine have W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Your dealer should keep them—If not, we will send a pair on receipt of price and 25c. extra for carriage. State kind of leather, size, and width when you order. Cut free. W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

PENSIONS!

C. E. FOOTE, Kalamazoo, Mich. Successful Pension Claim Agent for past 12 years. 4,600 Claims Allowed. Clerk in Pension Office nearly Six Years.

The "G. A. R. Bill" amending act of June 27, 1890, became a law May 9, 1900. It provides that "each and every infirmity shall be duly considered and the aggregate of all disabilities shown, rated." Soldiers of War of Rebellion or any time. Cut free. \$12 per month under wife's law may not be less than \$200 per year, are entitled to PENSION. NO FEE unless successful. Write me. Information cheerfully given. Spanish War Soldiers, suffering from permanent disability, entitled to service, are entitled to pension.

TOURIST SLEEPERS TO CALIFORNIA

VIA WABASH

You will practice good economy in writing C. S. CRANE, C. P. & T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

High Comfort at Low Cost

Is the advantage offered by the personally conducted excursions to California over the Santa Fe Route. Second-class tickets are accepted for the full privileges of this economical and enjoyable way of visiting the Pacific coast. Inquiries promptly answered.

T. A. CRADY, Manager California Tourist Service, The Atchison, Topoka & Santa Fe Railway, 109 Adams Street, Chicago.

Cass City Enterprise.

An independent newspaper published every Thursday by McDowell & Walters, Seeger 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 daily columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character 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: PERSISTENCE, PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

Professional Cards.

J. D. BROOKER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, A. Reference: Exchange Bank, 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 1 ring.

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, 1-11-11.

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 for whom it is done. My prices are reasonable. No charge for examination. Office over Fritz's drugstore. Not at home on Tuesdays.

M. CLINTON, M. D. Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher. Office at residence.

JOHN R. FOOTE, M. D. Physician, surgeon and accoucher, Novesta, Mich. Calls answered promptly night or day. 6-23-26

A. A. MCKENZIE, Sales of all ACTIONARY, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all ACTIONARY, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all ACTIONARY, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all ACTIONARY, Cass City, Mich.

Societies.

I. O. F. COURT ELKLAND, No. 525, I. O. F. meets on 1st, 3rd and 5th Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited. T. H. FRITZ, C. R. ROY ALLEN, Rec. Sec. T. SCHENCK, C. R. 3-1-97

I. O. O. F. CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. T. H. FRITZ, N. G. 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 Sir 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 10:30 a. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening. Rev. E. Rasmussen, 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 6:30 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited. Rev. F. K. Klump, Pastor.

METHODIST DISCIPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning service. Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. Junior League at 3:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:00 p. m. Prayer-meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening. Rev. C. H. Morgan, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Y. P. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Rev. A. Tomber, 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.

Cass City and Caro STAGE & LINE.

J. S. DUNHAM, PROP.

GOING WEST: Leaves Cass City, 6 A. M. Arrives at Caro, 9 " "

GOING EAST: Leaves Caro, 1:30 P. M. Arrives at Cass City, 4:30 " "

FARE—One way, \$1.00; round trip \$1.50. Good rigs always in readiness. Commercial men a specialty.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF COD-LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES should always be kept in the house for the following reasons:

FIRST—Because, if any member of the family has a hard cold, it will cure it.

SECOND—Because, if the children are delicate and sickly, it will make them strong and well.

THIRD—Because, if the father or mother is losing flesh and becoming thin and emaciated, it will build them up and give them flesh and strength.

FOURTH—Because it is the standard remedy in all throat and lung affections.

No household should be without it. It can be taken in summer as well as in winter.

ELLINGTON. Danzel Turner is getting some better of his rheumatism.

William Fisher, who was laid up with boils for several days is better now.

Don Adams has been at home the past week looking after things there.

F. E. Manley was home last week and Friday was building his line fence between him and neighbor, Mrs. Love.

Emmanuel Kimmons has been repairing and painting C. Wickware's yard fence the past week.

Mrs. E. C. Clay, who has been with her brother, W. M. Hiller, since the 3rd of Feb. last, was brought home by her brother last Thursday, she having helped care for their mother, Mrs. Nancy Hiller, until her death Apr. 26th.

If troubled with rheumatism, give Chamberlain's Pain-Balm a trial. It will not cost you a cent if it does no good. One application will relieve the pain. It also cures sprains and bruises in any other treatment. Cuts, burns, frost-bites, quinsy, pains in the side and chest, glandular and other swellings are quickly cured by applying it. Every bottle warranted, Price, 25c and 50c. Bond's Drug Store.

A Keen Clear Brain. Your best feelings, your social position or business success depend largely on the perfect action of your stomach and liver. Dr. King's New Life Pills give increased strength, a keen, clear brain, high ambition. A 25c cent box will make you feel like a new being. Sold by T. H. Fritz Druggist.

Linkville. E. Proper was in Pigeon on Wednesday and Gagetown on Thursday last week.

F. E. each of Sabening, did business in town on Wednesday of last week.

A birthday party at Mrs. Samuel French's on the 24th. A number of friends from Elmwood and Linkville were present.

G. V. Black, of Berne, was a caller Thursday last.

A number from here attended Wikon's circus at Pigeon on the 24th.

J. L. Moore went to Pigeon on Friday evening to meet his wife who has been in Iowa for some time. He returned with her on the train Saturday morning.

H. A. Owen, of Owendale, was a caller last Friday.

S. M. Matthews, of Kingston, was in town one day last week.

Miss Rosie Bishin has gone to Sebawing to work.

Mrs. Wm. Gage and Mrs. S. French, drove over to Sebawing Monday.

I consider it not only a pleasure but a duty I owe to my neighbors to tell about the wonderful cure effected in my case by the timely use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I was taken very badly with flux and protracted chest, glandular and other swellings it effected a permanent cure. I take pleasure in recommending it to others suffering from that dreadful disease.—J. W. LYNN, Dorr, W. Va. This remedy is sold at Bond's Drug Store.

A Fast Bicycle Rider. Will often receive painful cuts, sprains or bruises from accidents. Buckle's Armees salve will kill the pain and heal the injury. It's the cyclist's friend. Cures Chafing, Chapped Hands, Sore Lips, Burns, Ulcers and Piles. Core warranted. Only 25c. Try it. Sold by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

CECILEE HUN. Planting is nearly done in this vicinity.

Wm. Shea started for the northern part of the state on Monday to take charge of surveying a new road in that part.

M. R. King is putting down a well for Chas. Clapp this week.

Lester Pardo had the misfortune to lose his only cow last week.

Fred Parker visited at Ellington on Sunday.

A. F. Hendrick purchased another horse last week.

Will Wilson, of Cass City, visited here on Saturday.

George Land and Hugh Shea have been busy the past week planting corn for the farmers with their new machines.

Mr. and Mrs. Butler and Mrs. Chas. Hammond spent Sunday in Caro.

The Ladies Aid will meet at Robt. Spavins' next week.

Chas. Hammond has the wall of his barn nearly completed. Mr. Smith, of Ellington, was the mason.

L. H. Huffman did some grafting for Rev. R. L. Cope, of Ellington, last week.

A Woman's Awful Peril. "There is only one chance to save your life and that is through an operation" were the startling words heard by Mrs. I. R. Hunt of Lino Ridge, Wis., from her doctor after he had vainly tried to cure her of a frightful case of stomach trouble and yellow jaundice. Gall stones had formed and she constantly grew worse. Then she began to use Electric Bitters which wholly cured her. It's a wonderful Stomach, Liver and Kidney remedy. Cures Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite. Try it. Only 50 cents. Guaranteed. For sale by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

Shabbona.

The reception for Rev. and Mrs. Seethoff was held at Leslie's instead of the parsonage as reported.

A number of our young people attended the birthday party of Miss Edith Colwell.

Died—On the 24th of May, Archie, the eldest son of Wm. Spears. The funeral was held at the Wickersham church on Sunday under the auspices of the K. O. J. M. Interment in the Cass City cemetery.

Rev. Klump, of Cass City, was a caller in town on Monday.

The officers of the Township Sabbath School Association held a meeting Monday evening to arrange for the quarterly convention to be held in June. Programs will be issued later.

Miss May McCall was a pleasant and welcome visitor at this place on Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Grace Gosham returned to Cass City Monday.

Florence Boney visited her parents Sunday.

The Willing Workers met at Mrs. Travis Tuesday.

Tortured a Witness. Intense suffering was endured by witness T. L. Martin, of Dixie, Ky., before he gave this evidence: "I coughed every night until my throat was nearly raw; then I tried Dr. King's New Discovery which gave instant relief. I have used it in my family for four years and recommend it as the greatest remedy for Coughs, Colds, and all Throat, Chest and Lung troubles. It will stop the worst cough, and not only prevents but absolutely cures Consumption, 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottle free at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store.

W. S. Musser, Millheim, Pa., save the life of his little girl by giving her One Minute Cough Cure when she was dying from croup. It gives immediate relief. Cures whooping cough, colds, bronchitis, grippe, asthma and all throat and lung troubles. Bond's Drug Store.

Karr's Corners. Corn planting is nearly finished in this vicinity.

Miss Maggie Tanner visited relatives in Cass City on Sunday.

May O'Brien now rides a Crescent purchased of A. A. Hildebeck.

The Gagetown high school has been closed on account of scarlet fever.

Mrs. Archie Karr arrived Wednesday from an extended visit with relatives.

Mrs. Kitty McComb and daughter, Lily of Laramie, arrived Tuesday from an extended visit with her mother, Mrs. L. Karr.

Joe Wickman was guest of P. O'Brien over Sunday.

Mrs. S. Karr and family were called to Deford Monday evening to attend a funeral.

Elder Nichols gave a good patriotic sermon and temperance lecture combined on Sunday at Deford.

Dr. Morris was called to Morrison's on Sunday to hold a consultation with Dr. Hatt. It was decided that Dr. Morris should take the case and the body is being held at present.

H. Sanborn has moved his barn from west of the house to the northeast of it.

Frank continued his get on Sunday, as the house is quarantined for scarlet fever.

Mrs. Joe Dorr, of Bay Port, and Mrs. George Martin and daughter, visited at M. Karr's on Tuesday.

C. T. Purdy and wife, of Gagetown, visited at Geo. Bacon's on Sunday.

Rev. Charles Maxfield, of Kalamazoo, is to be married to the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. Maxfield of this place.

The carpenters and masons are busy making large additions to the residence on the Poppleton farm south of here.

A number of farmers of this vicinity are plowing up their wheat and planting corn and beans.

It is reported that Howard Luther, who taught Winton school for five years, is married.

James McKenzie, of Cass City, made a flying trip through this vicinity on Sunday. He has old friends and canvassing and capturing snipers.

Lord Karr was quite seriously injured by a pulley falling on the top of his head inflicting two cuts.

J. Q. Hood, Justice of the Peace, Crosby, Miss., makes the following statement: "I can certify that One Minute Cough Cure will do all that is claimed for it. My wife could not get her breath and the first dose of it relieved her. It acts immediately and cures coughs, colds, croup, grippe, bronchitis, asthma and all throat and lung troubles. Bond's Drug Store.

ALMER. Col. Montague is under the doctor's care.

Chas. Montague has traded his farm on sec. 16, which includes the entire section, to his partner for a \$80,000 share in the sugar beet factory in Caro.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Ward and Mr. Vaughn attended church in Caro on Sunday.

The rag bee at L. A. Ward's on Thursday was well attended.

Mrs. Wm. Montague, Mrs. George Daugherty and Miss Latona King visited Mrs. M. A. Smith on the 26th.

Mr. Adel's daughter, of Omaha, Neb.; is visiting her parents.

Dan Sheldon and wife visited at Vassar last week.

Mrs. Geo. Brock was in Caro on Saturday.

Services are held every Sunday morning at ten o'clock at the Brown school, conducted by Miss Lydia Miller and Miss Edna Nash, preachers alone with musical denomination. They also hold prayer meeting on Friday evenings.

"After suffering from severe dyspepsia over twelve years and using many remedies without permanent good I finally took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It did me so much good I recommend it to everyone," writes J. E. Watkins, Clerk and Recorder, Chillicothe, Mo. It digests what you eat. Bond's Drug Store.

Elmwood. Byron Bentley, of Caro, was looking after his farming interests here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Anker, of Duluth, are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Belknap returned Monday from a few days visit with friends at Dayton.

Deford.

Wm. McIncken, Jr., has just completed Samuel Shirr's stone cellar.

The dance at Clarence Lowe's last Wednesday evening was quite largely attended.

Willis Lester left for Pontiac on Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Schenck received word last Thursday evening that her mother, Mrs. Burton, was dangerously ill at Chilford.

Miss Alma Cooper and Miss Mary Keyworth wheeled to Cass City on Wednesday.

Reginald Courless, who has been feeling badly of late, is improving.

J. R. Lewis and wife attended the memorial services at Cass City on Sunday.

Arch Wills made a short visit to this point Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Gibbs has returned from Oakland county where she has been visiting her brother.

When the Chronicle scribe gave forth such unholy fumes from the temple of Shabbona we wondered why the city was not swept from the plains—but when the ENTERPRISE correspondent came so honestly to the front last week on the drink cure in the town we saw it all. We have read where a city was saved because there were a few righteous there, and perhaps—perhaps—

George Martin is preparing to plaster his house.

B. Sharp is talking of building a stone house.

Will Patch, is stumping with a vengeance.

School closes in dist. No. 6, Kingston, June 1. Elva Deo, of Koynton, has taught in school for the past two years and her friends are legion.

The rain of Sunday was timely and did much good to wheat, oats and grass.

Baptism at the "Deadwaters" of the Cass on Sunday the 27th.

C. Frye is the new preacher at our burg—a man fine in song and fine in dress.

Machine agents are very plentiful, you can buy at your own price.

A VanBlaricon had a small runaway last week, the damage done was slight.

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.

"After suffering from piles for fifteen years I was cured by using two boxes of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve," writes W. J. Baxter, North Brook, N. C. Beware of counterfeiters, Bond's Drug Store.

A bicycle path is talked of between Fairgrove and Akron.

A Dangerous Operation. Cheaning, Mich., Mr. Jas. N. Smith held clerk of the Central Hotel, says "I have been troubled with itching and bleeding piles for many years and thought I should have to undergo an operation. After trying nearly all the advertised cures and treating with several doctors, I was induced to give Dr. Chase's Ointment a trial. I used only one box and am now entirely free from the disease."

Ask your druggist about Dr. Chase's Ointment. It is positively guaranteed to cure piles, excoriated bottom, or any itching, burning or eruption of the skin. 50c. a box, all druggists. A free sample box will be sent to any sufferer who will send name and stamp to Dr. A. W. Chase Med. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

J. C. Kennedy, Roanoke, Tenn., says, "I cannot say too much for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. One box of it cured what the doctors called an incurable ulcer on my jaw." Cures piles and all skin diseases. Look out for worthless imitations. Bond's Drug Store.

Of all the strange freaks of the American hen, the strangest is that of an egg recently exhibited by Jas. Dando, who discovered it while crating eggs. It is in the form of an old wrinkled face, the nose being a decided "pug," and the expression about the mouth one of Yankee shrewdness. "Jimmie" says he considers the egg content beaten "away out of sight."—Gagetown Times.

The Crowning Triumph

Of a Busy Professional Life Was the Discovery of

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve and Blood Pills,

The New Treatment Which Has Revolutionized the Old Method of Treating Diseases of the

BLOOD AND NERVES.

Of the private prescriptions of Dr. A. W. Chase, none have had such a wide influence on the medical profession as his last great discovery, Dr. Chase's Nerve and Blood Pills.

For many years Dr. Chase's Ointment and Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have been standard remedies, known and used in nearly every home. Dr. Chase's Nerve and Blood Pills have had greater attention from physicians because they have to a large extent revolutionized the method of treating diseases of the nerves and blood.

The old method of treating down disease by the use of strong, poisonous drugs has failed to cure. Purgatives and sarsaparillas weaken instead of strengthen the body. Dr. Chase's Nerve and Blood Pills cure by making the blood rich and pure, and creating new nerve tissue. As a spring restorative this great food cure has no rival known to medical science.

As a restorative for pale, weak, nervous men and women at any season of the year, Dr. Chase's Nerve and Blood Pills have scored a triumph, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or by mail on receipt of price by the Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. On every box of the genuine will be found portrait and fac-simile signature of Dr. A. W. Chase.

McKenzie & Co.

A Final Appeal for Starving India.

The cargo of corn, which Americans were asked to send to starving India, is now well on its way, in the big steamship Quito, which sailed May 10th.

The two hundred thousand bushels will go through the hands of the American missionaries, directly to the starving. But what shall be done for the people before the corn reaches them the last of June, and after the corn is eaten? We must keep them alive by raising money for immediate relief, and for food after the corn is consumed. We must not save them for a few weeks and then let them die.

Are there not 5,000 people in this happy country who will go among their friends and each raise \$20 to complete the work so well begun? Perhaps you helped raise the corn. Will you not be one of the 5,000 to help raise the money too, and thus aid in carrying the dying people through to the end of the famine late in September, and in completing this, the greatest international charity movement of all time? Scores of millions are suffering and hundreds of thousands are in daily peril of dying. There is yet time for you to save some of them. Less than three dollars will now save and keep a man to the end of the famine. Will you not send a postal card to-day saying that you will try to raise \$20? If you fail, it will be in a good cause. You cannot fail in so holy an undertaking. Many have heard the pitiful cry from India, and will be glad to give if you ask them to, even if they have already given. Do not wait to get the money, but send us word you will undertake to do it. Send names or money to me at Springfield, Illinois, or to the Christian Herald, Bible House, New York. R. G. Hobbs.

"DeWitt's Little Early Risers, are the finest pills I ever used."—D. J. Moore, Millbrook, Ala. They quickly cure all liver and bowel troubles, Bond's Drug Store.

The Pere Marquette System are loading one hundred cars of gravel a day at their gravel pit at Bad Axe and distributing it along their lines of road.

ALL GOOD HOUSEWIVES wish to keep their houses and their clothing clean. They take a pardonable pride in banishing all dirt. They should have the best aids in so doing.

THE VERY BEST SOAP is the only Soap the prudent housewife can afford to use. Her Soap must be pure in quality, clearing in power, and economical in service.

ET HER TRY only one bar of ATLAS SOAP, and she will be convinced that this is the ONLY SOAP SHE OUGHT TO USE. Because—

ATLAS SOAP—The Earth's Best—is the greatest labor-saving and best Soap made for family use. It has all the essentials of Purity, Strength and Durability.

SO THAT it follows that if the prudent housewife uses one bar of ATLAS SOAP she will buy a box. Ask your grocer for it. TRY IT. Made by HENRY PASSOLT, Saginaw, Mich.

REMEMBER TO SAVE THE WRAPPERS AND GET PREMIUMS

PONTIAC OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGER TIME CARD.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH

GOING SOUTH

STATIONS

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SUTTON ON THE STAND

HE HAS ADMITTED SEVERAL IMPORTANT POINTS

Which May Prove Very Damaging Testimony in the Minds of the Jurors

Marsh Refused to Go on the Stand. Gen. Arthur F. Marsh, through his attorney, Col. Atkinson, refused to take the stand in the Sutton trial on the 19th, standing on his constitutional privilege.

Then James O'Mara, teller of the Home Savings bank of Kalamazoo, read into the record the account of the Henderson-Ames Co., showing the deposits and withdrawals in connection with the Illinois Supply Co., and payments by Hickerstaff to White, etc.

Gov. Pingree's Famous Order. The Sutton trial was resumed on the 21st and the prosecution sprung a surprise by producing expert testimony to prove that the famous governor's order giving Gen. White authority to advertise for bids for new military supplies, was written on the same type-writer on which the letter from Gen. Marsh to Atty.-Gen. Oren was written.

Prosecution Nearing the End. With the prosecution nearing the end of its case in the Sutton trial, the complexion of the people in the court room is changing. The friends and relatives of the respondent are beginning to appear and the faces of bankers and others concerned with those engaged in the conspiracy are passing from view.

Weather Crop Bulletin. The weather crop bulletin issued on the 22d says the weather has been very favorable to wheat, rye, meadows and pastures. Wheat has made some improvement, but still continues very poor, and in some cases is being plowed up for other crops.

They Tore Up the Track. Notwithstanding the fact that Judge Donovan advised that the city of Detroit had no right to tear up the street car company's curve at the corner of Gratiot and Mt. Elliott avenues, in that city, laid after an injunction had been served upon the company.

The K. O. T. M.'s Rapid Growth. At the next review of the Great Camp, K. O. T. M., for Michigan, which will be held at Grand Rapids beginning June 13, the reports of the officers will show a net gain in membership to the Great Camp since the last biennial review of 17,213—an increase from 73,149 to 90,362 members, who carry a total of \$108,000,000 insurance.

Forest Fires Again Raging. Forest fires are again on the rampage in Presque Isle county. Every hour reports arrive of the burning of small lots of logs, ties and telegraph poles left in the woods.

More interest was shown in the Sutton trial on the 23d than since it began, owing to the fact that the defense began to put in its case and the respondent was on the stand nearly all day. He was not able to get through his direct examination as his testimony necessarily had to cover a lot of ground and Mr. Stevenson did not allow a single point to go unnoticed.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

Muskegon voted in favor of bonding the city for \$84,000 for better streets.

The Macebees of Detroit have decided to build a new temple, which will cost \$150,000.

Battle Creek liquor sellers will test the law requiring them to keep screens before their bars.

A Merchants & Manufacturers' association, with 40 members, has been organized at Marine City.

The wheat crop is an entire failure with nearly every farmer in the vicinity of New Hudson, Oakland county.

Someone placed a pan of paris green in a field belonging to R. P. Thomas, of Davidson, and two of his cows were poisoned.

The 8th biennial state convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians opened at Jackson on the 22d with over 100 delegates present.

The farmers in the vicinity of Northville are trying to get free rural delivery of mail, and they have strong hopes of getting it, too.

People near Tekonsha invested in a patent house killer to rid their fowls of vermin. They got rid of the vermin and chickens, too.

Home people can now die with the assurance that they will be laid away in proper style, as an undertaker has located in the village.

The assessed valuation of Tekonsha village this year, under the new law, is over \$50,000 more than it was last year in personal property alone.

The taxpayers of Muskegon on the 21st voted to bond for \$84,000 for pavements. Out of a vote of 1,400, only 300 in the negative ballots were cast.

Muskegon's immense new paper mills are expected to start up about July 15, the work of installing the great mass of machinery being already well under way.

A bill of exceptions has been granted in the Dowd murder case at Allegan, and the case appealed to the supreme court. Dowd was found guilty of manslaughter last March.

E. L. Chapman, of Monroe, will have charge of the United States patent exhibit at the Paris exposition. Accompanied by Mrs. Chapman he will sail for the French capital May 31.

Grange affairs in Ingham county are on the boom, the membership of the organization in that county having nearly doubled since last March. The annual picnic will be held at the Agricultural college on June 29.

Brighton people evidently are not desirous of building an addition to the local high school and adding a 12th grade to the present curriculum, as they have defeated a proposition to that effect twice within two weeks.

Anti-saloonists of Hillsdale county are carrying on a quiet campaign looking to the submission of the local option proposition to the voters at the spring election next year. Nothing like taking time by the forelock.

The recent rains have proven highly beneficial to the wheat fields and meadows of northern Leapeer county, and growing crops of all kinds look most promising. The outlook for an abundant fruit crop was never more favorable.

Someone wrapped a big chain around a bridge rail on the Ann Arbor railroad near Mt. Pleasant in an attempt to wreck the southbound passenger train. The obstruction was discovered and the train flagged in time to prevent a serious calamity.

The order asked by the Michigan Sugar Co., of Bay City, requiring the auditor-general to show cause why a mandamus should not issue to compel him to pay the bounty it claims for sugar manufactured in 1898, has been granted by the supreme court.

Although 80 years of age, George C. Lord, of Grass Lake, still wields the yard stick and seissors in his own dry goods store with all the energy of a far younger man. He has owned and managed this store for nearly half a century, having started it in 1852.

Joseph Rattelle, an old resident of Battle Creek, was swindled out of \$1,000, the savings of a lifetime, by two men who induced him to draw it from a bank. "Just to show how easy it could be done," the chaps disappeared with the cash and the old man is heart-broken with grief.

The Sunday steamboat excursion season opened at St. Joseph on the 20th with a large crowd from Chicago. County Clerk Needham also announces a revival in the marriage business at Michigan's Gretna Green. Three couples were made happy on the above date, and the list for the past three months numbers over 100 couples from Chicago and points outside of Berrien county. Names of 60 couples were suppressed.

ENVOYS' RECEPTION.

WORDS OF SYMPATHY SPOKEN IN WASHINGTON.

The President Heartily Sympathizes With the Desire of the People of the U. S. for a Speedy Close of the War in South Africa but Will Remain Neutral

Reception to Transvaal Envoys. An audience remarkable for its size, sympathy and enthusiasm greeted the Boer envoys at the reception given in their honor at the Grand opera house, Washington, on the 20th, under the auspices of the congressional and citizens' committee.

The state department has met the issue raised by the coming to Washington of the Boer delegation by declining to interfere in behalf of the South African republics in the present struggle. In view of this attitude, questions as to the character of the recognition to be extended to the delegates and the sufficiency of their credentials dropped at once into the background.

Uncle Sam Declines to Interfere. The state department has met the issue raised by the coming to Washington of the Boer delegation by declining to interfere in behalf of the South African republics in the present struggle.

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TRANSVAAL WAR ITEMS.

Lord Roberts' infantry advance is delayed by the Rhenoster river for a day or two by the depth of the stream, which is not fordable.

The Transvaal government has informed the correspondents at Pretoria that it has not considered and does not intend to consider unconditional surrender, but will fight to a finish.

An open air meeting was held at Pretoria on the 21st by the local Hollanders, 200 of whom were present, to consider the situation in the event Pretoria should be beleaguered.

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CONGRESSIONAL NOTES.

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Morning Tiredness

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ONE NIGHT TO DENVER

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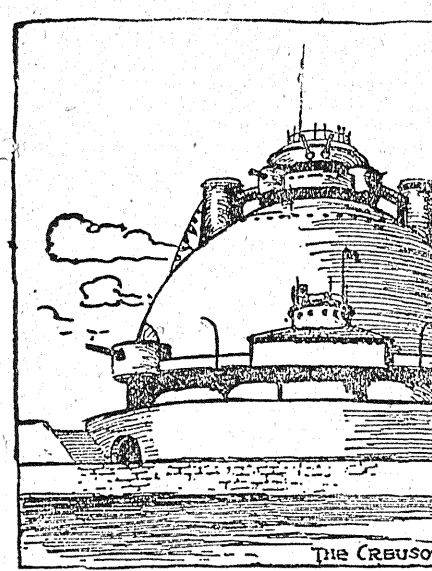
Via Chicago, Ontario Pacific &

ON THE MIDWAY AT PARIS.

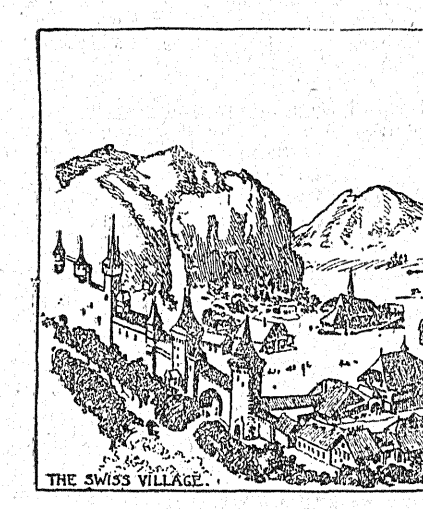
Curious Side Shows of the Great Exposition, with a Bar Every Time You Turn Around.

(Paris Letter.)
The Midway Plaisance is dead—long live the Midway Plaisance! When the original street of Cairo was in its heyday the Paris life of amusement still expanded on the night. The Moulin Rouge and the Cafe American were the height of chic, and the gaiety of the fair was of the old-style Frenchness. The bicycle, the automobile and the new life of "sport" changed all that, and the Midway Plaisance of the exhibition is strikingly different from the old street where the weird cadences of the danse du ventre first burst upon the world. In the old Jardin de Paris the "fin de siecle dance," with Rayon d'Or, La Melente, La Mome Fromage and La Goulue, waved its lace-edged petticoats as the last gesture of the dying century. Helas! the fin de siecle dance itself is dead, and its divinities have grown stout and heavy. The Midway Plaisance is as amusing as ever, only it has changed. It has grown soberer—outwardly. We, who have just returned from the Swiss village, can bear witness that for innocent devilry and the kind of gaiety that is agreed to be "Parisian" neither the waving skirts of La Mome Fromage nor yet the gauze waistband of La Belle Fatima are essential. Beyond question the mark of the present exhibition is the pretty waiter girl in hitherto undreamed-of profusion. The pretty waiter girl in the Swiss village runs to blue eyes, blonde braids and a smart black corset put on outside. It is the Swiss peasant costume, and it goes well with yodling. We saw three young Americans drinking pink Swiss champagne under the arbor on the summit of Mount Pilatus to the sound of their own yodling, while the yellow braids were bobbing in the winds.

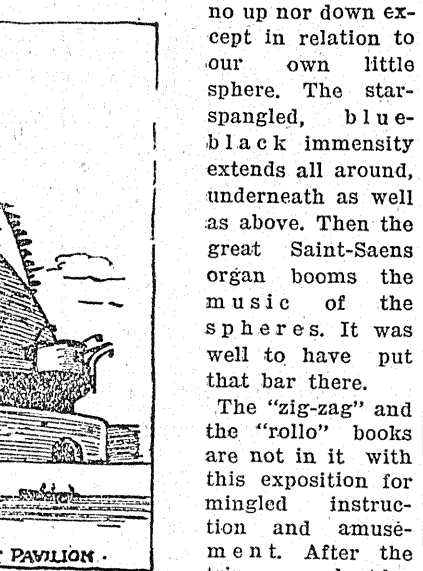
"How do you like the midway?" we asked.
"This is our mountain," was all that they yelled down to us. "Yah-hoodle-ey, yah-hoodle-oy." The Swiss village is the biggest sideshow, and Mount Pilatus is its biggest feature, yet its ascension is no more laborious than dragging up six flights of your Paris mansard at night, and its scattered arbors and bosky nooks, with their expectant nymphs, have all the coziness of home life. From many a six-storied wooden mountain, covered with scene-painted canvas, the gay youth of the various nations yodles to each other across verdant valleys, enlivened with lowing kine and red-lip-



cuckoo clocks for sale. Up in the highlands they tempt you with pink champagne. Now, speaking of champagne, this is another feature of the present exhibition—the riotous omnipresence of the wine list. Not to mention the opera comique scenic effects of the wines of France exhibit in the old Salle des Machines, the son of temperance finds himself running up against fizz at every turn. After climbing laboriously, in a diagonal spiral, around the girle of the universe on the immense celestial globe, one meets—beyond the furtherest star—an American bar! This, by the way, strikes another keynote of the present exhibition and its Midway Plaisance—the instructive and practically useful character of its gaieties. It is a globe within a globe, the inner one and much the smaller being our earth. Many have asked why the heavens are represented by a globe. If you were inside it you would perceive, not a convex globe, but a concave heavenly vault lit up on every side, above, below, with stars. The central sphere (it will hold twenty people) is the earth, and it turns over as the earth does on its axis. Round goes the moon, with double



motion; the planets circle around the sun, and the sun seems to be moved round, although it is the sun that moves; stars, nebula, the milky way and fiery comets keep up their apparent motion. When one, climbing around the sphere that is the earth, begins descending to the southern hemisphere, to look down on the southern cross, the effect is startling. For the first time in my life I got an idea of what eternal space is with no up nor down except in relation to our own little sphere. The star-spangled, blue-black immensity extends all around, underneath as well as above. Then the great Saint-Saens organ booms the music of the spheres. It was well to have put that bar there.

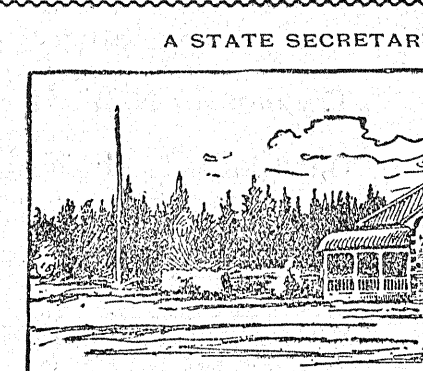


ped milkmaids, while from crag to crag the fleet chamols (read goat) skips after the biscuits of the charitable. Down in yonder village you are importuned by yellow braids with

CENTRAL AMERICAN INDIANS.

They Are Not Wholly Free from Guile Says a Traveler.
"It is a common impression that the Central American Indian is singularly honest and free from guile," said a traveler who came up on the last banana boat, "but don't you believe a word of that story. I recently made a muleback trip to the Olancha district, in northwest Honduras, my particular purpose being to take a look at the famous old placer diggings on the Guayape river. I spent a week or so in the region, and was especially interested in the native Indians who live along the banks of the stream and who regard the placers as a sort of family pocketbook, from which they help themselves as they please. When a household needs anything that cannot be hunted or fished—in other words, that has to be bought at the store—the women sally out with their 'bateas,' or wooden bowls, and proceed to wash as much gold as is required for the purchase. The metal they secure in that way is usually in the form of minute grains, hardly as large as the head of a pin, but occasionally they find little nuggets, and that brings me to my story. The day before I left I was at the principal store of the district talking to the proprietor, or 'henderos,' when a typical Olancha Indian shambled in and sat down on the floor. I attempted to question him about the diggings, and presently he showed me three small fantastically shaped nuggets, which he said his wife had lately found. It occurred to me they would make interesting souvenirs mounted as scarfpins or bangles, and

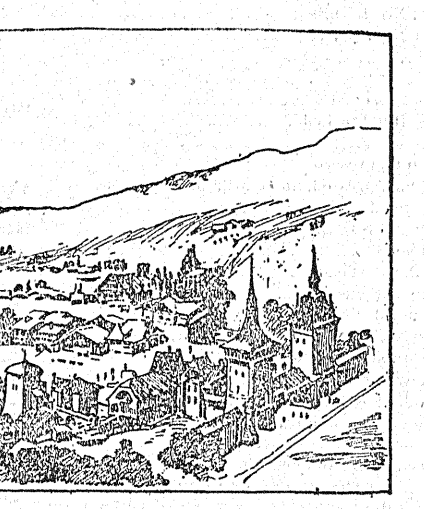
after some haggling I bought the lot for \$4—they weighed altogether something under a quarter of an ounce. I was so disarmed by the apparent simplicity of the Indian that I never thought to examine the nuggets closely until I reached Port Cortez, and then it hardly needed a second look to see that they were not gold at all, but evidently a sort of brass alloy. A few days later I learned from an engineer who came down from the Guayape district that my Indian friend was boasting that he had stolen some yellow 'composition metal' bearing from a stamp mill and melted up a fragment in a home-made clay crucible. In that way he produced his handsome nuggets. If he had put in the same amount of labor at the placers he could easily have washed out \$20 worth of gold. That's what I call a natural appetite



Although the Transvaal has for some time been a very wealthy little republic, many of its leading officials are men who live in very humble circumstances. Mr. Reitz, the Transvaal state

by natives. No one has seen it yet, because half the native actors have been painting Paris a bright vermilion ever since their arrival. The Chinese got into trouble for maltreating a girl of the Quartier d'Europe. Some of the American Indians are at the depot, the result of too much fire-water. The troubles of the Anamites have become classical. It seems they imagined themselves cheated by the French manager, so one Sunday morning they tied this man hand and foot to a post. Then each Anamite stepped gravely past him, spit at him and calmly told him what he thought of him.

Of this Tour du Monde series of panoramas and dioramas the greatest is, perhaps, the marorama, of which I have already written—a steamer trip round the Mediterranean, where the boat rolls and pitches; where it comes up night at sea, and where the sweet shores of the Riviera glide past the view from Marseilles all the way to Alexandria. The Panorama Transatlantique, a show of the same kind,



smokes and drinks! I have a parrot that swears like a pirate, and I have a cat that stays out all night. What in creation do I want with a husband?"—Detroit Free Press.

WINNING AN OLYMPIAN RACE.

Thoughts That Flashed Through the Mind of the Galatian Boy.
Though Phaedo has flashed past the laboring leaders, right at his heels comes the rapid footfall of the Galatian boy. Clearer and clearer it sounds, run as he will. Every faculty and fiber in Ladas' mind and body is concentrated on keeping unbroken the long, swift stride that Phraanes has taught him, which eats up the ground like fire. With elbows held well in, and swinging arms that lengthen every stride, he wastes no breath shouting invocations, says St. Nicholas. A single slip or falter will be fatal now, with the goal distant but a few short lengths, and as his limbs weaken under the terrible strain, the strength of his will sustains his flagging muscles, and still the flying feet spur the loose sand with never a break in their motion. Down deep within himself Ladas feels yet remaining an iota of reserve power. The temptation is almost irresistible to make his effort now, now to end the suspense and decide the race; but to his mind come the words of crafty old Phraanes: "With a stout heart and a cool head the race can be won in the very last stride," and the supreme moment is delayed. Just ahead a flying figure dances before his dimming sight, and he wonders how feels Phaedo, and whether aught of his strength has been saved. And now a mad shout from the crowded seats of the Athenians roars forth across the stadium as they see Phaedo in the lead at the very finish. "Athene! Athene!" they shout. "Pallas Athene gives us the race!" The cheers of the little group of Galatians are swallowed up in the great cry, but Ladas needs no applause to nerve him on. Now, at the very last, the wan, beautiful face of his mother is before him, and he remembers the two, lonely at home, waiting for the outcome of this day, for their glory or for their shame. Already the goal is scarce three strides away, and Phaedo laughs with triumph, when suddenly the face of Ladas shoots up even with his. For an instant, that seems hours of struggling, the two waver side by side, and then with a last desperate effort, the boy of Galatia draws away and touches the goal slab, even while the foot of the other hangs above it. With the mighty shout of an assembled world begins the Olympiad of Ladas.

FULLY EQUIPPED.

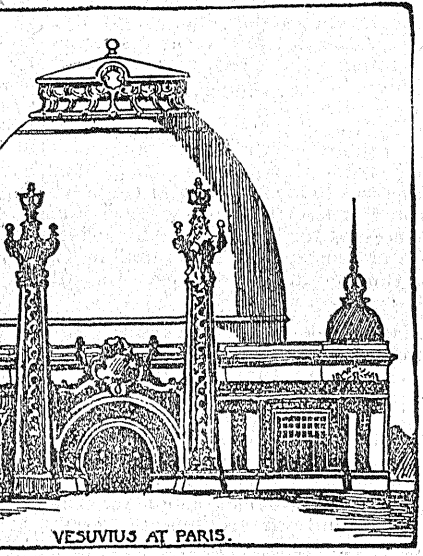
Rich Widow Feels That It Is Unnecessary for Her to Marry Again.
"Don't know whether it's new or not. I heard it down in Bermuda," said the man who recently returned from that winter resort. "There's a rich widow living just outside of Pontiac," according to this story, "and after several elderly gentlemen had vainly endeavored to lure her into matrimony again, report gained circulation that she was a regular man hater. Finally a wealthy widower from the east, carrying with him the evidences of good living and the heartiness that seeks congenial companionship, visited the city and was soon a caller upon the intractable widow. After he thought sufficient advancement had been made to justify a proposal he proceeded to feel his way. Beautiful home you have here? 'Yes, I enjoy it.' Fine outlook, fine trees, for crookedness."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Rural Free Delivery by Trolley.

New England will soon have rural free delivery of mail by electric cars. Some farmers and other residents in the northeastern part of Massachusetts and the adjoining New Hampshire territory have taken the initial steps in this matter, the idea having occurred to them a few weeks ago, when they first received an electric car service in place of the stage coach which formerly ran between Exeter and Amesbury. Should this experiment prove successful rural free delivery by electric cars would be introduced in other parts of New England.

Shut not thy purse strings always against painted distress.—Lamb.

one yard, very fine all around. But there is one thing lacking. 'Yes?' It is an Adamless Eden, don't you know. You are so good in everything else that I should think you would be glad to share these blessings with a husband. 'Are you proposing, sir?' In an argumentative way. If you can be convinced that you should have a husband, I should like to be the man. 'Husband! I have a gardener that



smokes and drinks! I have a parrot that swears like a pirate, and I have a cat that stays out all night. What in creation do I want with a husband?"—Detroit Free Press.

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FULLY EQUIPPED.

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Shut not thy purse strings always against painted distress.—Lamb.

A Battle of Hearts.

She was bending over a new book as he came in. She laid it down and rose to greet him.
"You were so interested in your book," he said, reproachfully, "that I fear you forgot I had told you I would be here at 4."
"Could I forget?" she laughed. "No; while I waited I tried to make time pass quickly with a book."
He smiled as one to whom such things were due and seated himself where he could face her. She was looking her best that afternoon. She was aware of that fact, and for one who loathed affectation her pose was suspiciously like it. But he only thought how well she would carry the family name and the family diamonds. "I came this afternoon," he said, "for a special purpose. I hoped last night when I asked if I might see you alone today you would understand why I asked."

His manner was quite confident, and the slight tenderness in it gave the impression that he knew all was well with him. She had her eyes fixed on the floor, so he did not see the smile she was trying to hide. He was so sure of her answer that while she sat the desired a refusal, yet she felt a little sorry for him. He was distinctly good to look at, bright and clever as possible, irreproachable in family and position, the only child, and his mother was quite willing she should have those magnificent diamonds.
She lifted her eyes to him.
"I came to ask you to be my wife." He spoke impressively, and yet with the tone of one who is trying not to overwhelm another.
Perhaps she was nervous, but she undoubtedly smothered a giggle. He evidently thought it a sob, for he came to her side and leaned over her chair. "I did not mean to agitate you, my darling." He was trying to take her



hand. "Don't keep me in suspense longer than is necessary."
"You are kind," she said, politely; "but I don't think I care about accepting your offer."
He stared.
"You are flippant; this is hardly a time for joking."
She sprang angrily to her feet. "Joking! Joking! Because I refuse you? Did you think it so impossible that I could decline such an honor?" He flushed a dark crimson.
"You gave me considerable reason to think you would not decline."
"How dare you!" she cried. "Do you mean that I deliberately led you on?"
"Something very like it, if you are in earnest. But I will not believe—"
"That I am in earnest? I am very much so. I have not the slightest idea of marrying you. I never led you on. You bored me to death. Was it my fault if your conceit kept you from seeing my smothered yawns?"
She had dealt him the cruellest blow—hurt his vanity. A man can stand anything better than that. He was silent a minute; then gave a harsh laugh.
"And you are the woman I wanted to make my wife!"
"Don't take that tone to me," she said quickly. "I am not to blame."
"You knew why I was coming this evening. You might have spared me this."
He leaned on the mantel and dropped his face in his hands. She was distinctly embarrassed and ashamed, as he could see out of the corner of his eye.
"You never cared for me," she said, and her voice shook a little. "You were always so busy telling me about yourself and your doings." Her indignation was getting the better of her sympathies. "You had no time to think about me. Why, you don't even know the color of my eyes. I suppose you felt it was time you married, and your mother approved of me, and so you condescended to honor me with your hand, thinking I would be grateful."

He was looking at her, but she refused to meet his gaze. He was so surprised that he grew pale. His voice was constricted as he answered her: "You are wrong about my not being interested in what you do or say. I have been thinking of you, and you only, since I first met you. I beg your pardon for acting like a cad. I have been spoiled all my life. My friends and relatives are largely to blame for my conduct. You did me good, for in your quiet way you let me see sometimes what a fool you thought me. I ought to have seen that I bored you. I tried to please you, and I was only making you despise me."
He had never looked so manly or so handsome, and her heart warmed to him. I said he was clever, and he saw her indignation vanishing. His self-possession returned.
"I love you, my little girl," he said,

Individual Fruit.
"That new boarder is making trouble in the house." "How so?" "He brings a can of peaches to the table with him at every meal."—Indianapolis Journal.

tenderly. "Forgive me for seeming indifferent. I never was." There was no confidence now in his tone, only entreaty. "Can I hope to win you in time if I try to be what you would have me?"
Where was her anger? She tried in vain to find it. Was a pleading voice to undo all her stern determination?
"Look at me, please," he begged.
"Let me see those blue eyes once more before you send me away. You see you wronged me when you said I did not know their color. They always remind me of violets. Must I go without a word? Are you not going to speak to me? At least you will say good afternoon?"
Nothing could have been better than his hurt tone.
She rose slowly, and gave him her hand, still refusing to lift her eyes.
"Good-by," she said, in a would-be firm voice. There was a twinkle in his eyes that perhaps it was just as well she missed, but he said nothing, only took her other hand and lifted both to his lips. Twice he did this; then, sighing deeply, let them go and turned to the door. As he reached the threshold he turned for a last look. She was gazing at him, and she buried her face in her hands as she cried, "Come back."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

MEN'S MEANNESS

Crops Out When They Occupy the Same Steamer Stateroom.
"There's one place above all others where a man exhibits his meanness," said the traveler, "and that's aboard an ocean liner and toward the man who is obliged to occupy the same stateroom with him. You are mad to begin with that you have to bunk in with somebody. If he gets the lower berth he's done you a mortal injury. If he's seasick you have a contempt for him; if he is not, you are a bit envious I've crossed the Atlantic nine times and always shared a stateroom, and I was never more than on speaking terms with my roommate. You can be all right toward everybody else aboard, but he's your enemy. The case is worse when it's a pair of old travelers, as each is posted as to his rights and privileges, and is zealous in enforcing them. When I crossed to London last year I had a Chicago man for a chum. No doubt he was an all round good fellow, but it was his sixth or seventh trip, and he'd got posted as to when and how to exhibit his meanness. I found him in the stateroom when I came aboard. We recognized each other as veterans, but a few words must be uttered for decency's sake. 'Name's Jones,' says I, as I chucked away my steamer trunk. 'Name's Brown,' says he, as he hanged on his hat. We didn't speak again for four days. Then we got a heavy gale and a big sea, and as I was lying in my bunk he came in for some cigars and growled: 'Got it?' 'No; have you?' 'No. Hoped you had!' 'Ditto!' An hour before we landed I handed him a paper on which was written down my own feelings concerning him. I called him a crank, a curmudgeon, a beast, a heathen, and lots of other things, and expressed the fervent hope that it might never occur that the same hotel would give us both shelter in Europe. As I handed out my paper he extended one. He had written down his feelings toward me, and I pledge you my word if the two papers weren't alike to a word! I met him in Paris six weeks later on, and we rushed to greet each other like old friends, and for two weeks we walked about like two brothers, and were grieved when the parting came. That was on land, you know, and we weren't bunkmates. I'm going over again next month, but I'm making no promises of better behavior. Whether my roommate is a minister from Boston or a cattle raiser from Arizona I shall probably do all I can to make his position uncomfortable, and I am sure he will do as much for me."—Washington Post.

Revival of Dante.

After 600 years Dante's reputation stands unchallenged. He is a classic, and yet to him the witicism which was a prophecy of Voltaire has been absolutely falsified. "Sa reputation s'affermira toujours, parce qu'on ne lira guere." During the present century his cult has had a revival unexampled in the annals of literature. Texts and commentaries have poured from the press in bewildering volume. Every day adds to the force of Saint-Beuve's saying that "To read Dante is to want to translate him." There is much in all this that is fantastical, ridiculous, affected and wearisome, but beneath the frothy surface flows the calm and steady devotion of numberless silent worshippers. Nor is the "Divina Commedia" a book only for scholars and enthusiasts, poetical and religious. Dante was a man of the world; he had presided over the destinies of a state; he had studied profound the motives that influence men in their public action, and he sat in judgment like a Rhadamanthus. And thus the "Divina Commedia" is a school for statesmen and a penitentiary for politicians.—Saturday Review.

Wanted Stretching.

She had shown her friend over the Aljou villa, which she had just taken, and which was very much like a somewhat enlarged doll's house.
"And now, dear, what do you think of it? Isn't it sweet?"
"Yes, indeed," replied the friend; "but what are you going to do with all those little rooms?"
"Oh! I shall let them out, dear."
"Oh! that will be all right, then, for I'm sure they want it."—Ally Sloper's.

Those Artful Men!

Mrs. Naggerton—I cannot understand what the attraction of a public dinner is to you men. You can enjoy a good meal at home if you want to, or if not there are plenty of restaurants where you might go, but only the young men seem to take advantage of them.
Mr. Naggerton (absentmindedly)—At a public dinner, my dear, there are no women, don't you see—(he never finished).—Ally Sloper's.

Behind Ma's Back.

"Pa," said little Harry, "after ma hit her thumb with the hammer today she says she suffered untold agony for ten minutes."
"My, my, my!" exclaimed the boy's father. "Wonders'll never cease. 'That's the first time she ever let anything go untold that long."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Consolation.

Jennie (to her aunt, who is grieving over the loss of her pet canary)—"Well, auntie, there's one comfort, anyhow, we know he's much better off where he is."

About the Size of It.

Father—Where is your mother, Johnny?
Johnny—She's out in the back yard whittling.
Father—Are you sure she is whittling?
Johnny—Yes, sir; she's trying to sharpen a lead pencil.—Chicago News.

More Matter of Figures.

He entered the cheap restaurant and took a seat at one of the tables. "Will you have a 25 cent dinner or a 50 cent one, sir?" inquired the waiter.
"Is there any real difference?"
"Certainly, sir."
"What is it?"
"Twenty-five cents, sir."

He Never Sleeps.

Fuddle—You know Stocks, don't you?
Doctor—Yes, indeed. He is now a patient of mine.
Fuddle—Pretty wide-awake man, isn't he?
Doctor—I should say so. I'm treating him for insomnia.

At the Wrong Door.

"Madam, I am soliciting for home charities. I have hundreds of poor, ragged children like those at your gate, and—"
"Sir, those children are mine!" and the slamming of the door could be heard in the next street.

Distorted by Glamour.

"What is the honeymoon, pa?"
"Well, the honeymoon is the only period in a man's life during which he considers it funny to come home and find that his dear little wife hasn't dinner ready on time."—Detroit Free Press.

Recognized His Opportunity.

Ada (pensively)—I hope you'll invite me to the wedding when you get married.
Jack (boldly)—I'll invite you before I ask any one else, and if you don't accept there won't be any wedding.

A Woman's Question.

"I see," he remarked, as he looked up from his paper, "that the British have recovered that battery of guns."
"What was it covered with the first time, dear?" she sweetly asked.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Force of Habit.

She—Why does that piano sound first loud and then soft when Miss Wilson plays it?
He—Well, you see, she is learning to ride a bike, and uses both pedals from force of habit.

Got Even with Them.

Novelist—Those confounded critics slated my new novel most unmercifully.
Friend—Well, you have your revenge. They had to read the book.

Purely Ornamental.

Visitor—Your smoking room is beautifully furnished.
Mr. Henpeck—Yes; if I only were allowed to smoke in it!

Stevenson's Bulletin,

No. 3.

Just Received

From the factory at East Liverpool, two large crates of the Finest

Iron Stone China

Ever shown in Cass City. See the Goods and get prices and you will buy if in need of dishes.

Yours,

G. A. STEVENSON

Local Happenings.

Wm. J. Campbell made a business trip to Gagetown on Monday.

Jas. S. McArthur made a business trip to Port Huron the first of the week.

H. A. Gifford, one of Gagetown's live merchants, was in town Monday morning.

Fred Hemerick and Leslie Purdy, of Gagetown, were visitors in town Friday evening.

Prof. and Mrs. R. L. Holloway, of Caro, spent part of last week with friends here.

Miss Amanda Hall, of Kingston, spent a part of last week with her relatives here.

Thos. LaFond and Will McCulley made a trip to Bad Axe on Saturday, returning Sunday.

Mrs. F. Klump was summoned to Davison on Monday, owing to the serious illness of her father.

Thos. Pollard, of Freiburgers, and D. Graham, of Vassar, called on friends here Monday morning.

Geo. Jaus, northeast of town, who has been in poor health for several months, is now slowly improving.

Mrs. Alvers, of Reese, who has been the guest of her daughter here, Mrs. H. S. Wickware, for some little time, has been quite ill but is now improving.

As W. C. Janks jumped onto a car in the station yard here last week he alighted on top of a wire spike which penetrated nearly through his foot.

Mr. and Mrs. Joba Bader, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Brooker and Miss Ella Bader, left for their home in Cincinnati, Ohio, on Monday.

The educational possibilities of summer camps for boys are brought out in an illustrated article contributed to the June Review of Reviews by Louis Rouillon.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McLellan, of Fernhill, and Mrs. Stewart, of Naim, Ont., called on friends here on Monday, on their return from attending the funeral of Hector Crawford, in Brookfield.

Mr. Jacob A. Riis, whose expert knowledge of tenement-house conditions in New York City is practically inexhaustible, contributes to the Review of Reviews for June an interesting forecast of the work of the commission recently appointed by Governor Roosevelt.

The annual business meeting of the Junior League was held at the home of Mrs. J. M. Truscott May 28th, and the following officers elected:—Pres., Roy Hill; 1st vice pres., Dora Wallace; 2nd vice pres., Lucy Fritz; 3rd vice pres., Hattie Tanner; 4th vice pres., Lottie Melton; sec., Ethel Ford; treas., Ora McKim; organist, Dora Wallace; mite box sec., Nina Karr.

On Monday, Rev. Chas. H. Morgan, Ph. D., of the M. E. Church, was called to Greenleaf township, to officiate at the wedding of Chas. R. McPherson, of Carsonville, to Miss Lena M. Weldon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Weldon, who live four and one-half miles east of town. The pleasant affair took place at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Morrison Jones, in the presence of the immediate relatives of the contracting parties. They will make their home in Carsonville.

The evening service at the M. E. Church on Sunday was conducted by the members of the local branch of the Woman's Home Missionary Society and was full of interest. Facts and figures were presented regarding the work of that organization, showing that a very successful work has been done among the negroes and poor whites of the South, the Indians, the Chinese on the Pacific Coast, and along several other lines. Were we not short of space this week we would gladly give a more detailed report.

W. Fallis is at Caro to-day. Laing & Jones have a new adv. this week. P. R. Weydemeyer, of Turner, Mich., is in town.

Clark W. McKenzie spent a part of this week in Detroit.

Rev. F. Klump made a business trip to Caro on Wednesday.

T. H. Fritz has moved to his new store in the City Block.

Fred Wheat and H. E. Montague, of Caro, were in town on Tuesday.

D. Croop, the smiling merchant of Deford, was in town on Monday.

Pansy plants for sale, at ten cents per dozen. Mrs. McDowell.

S. Champion attended the barbers' examination at Detroit on Monday.

The funeral of a Phillips child, from near Deford, was held here on Monday. The Oddfellows are talking of observing a memorial day about June 10th.

Frank Fairweather and H. Lamb, of Inlay City, did business here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Purdy, of Gagetown, visited friends here on Decoration Day.

Mrs. Wing, of Millington, has been the guest of Mrs. I. A. Fritz for several days.

Am now prepared to furnish cream to private families. J. S. McNair 3-31-3

Mrs. P. S. McGregory and children are enjoying a holiday with relatives in Pennsylvania.

Mrs. E. H. Pinney was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Helen Wixson, of Caro, a part of last week.

Jas. Outhout is building a cooper shop on his own property at the east end of Pine Street.

The water mains are being tapped to give service at the residences of W. E. Ratz and Geo. L. Hitchcock.

M. E. Maturen, of Novesta, and A. Kitchin, of Greenbank, were pleasant callers at this office on Saturday.

The mason work of the New Sheridan addition is complete and the carpenters are as busy as "nailors."

Lost on Main St. on Friday last black velvet cape. Finder please leave same at this office. 5-31-1*

We have secured a new correspondent at Canboro, which will be good news to our readers in that locality.

At the yards of the Cass City Brick and Tile Company there were turned out 70,000 bricks in five days last week.

Henrietta Adams, of Casewell, a student of Olivet College, has been granted a college teacher's certificate.

Mrs. Wallace Gilbert has returned from London, Ont., where, we understand, she received no encouragement.

Remember the High School Field Day at Cass City on Friday, June 8th. An excellent program has been arranged.

The Cass City Brick and Tile Company now has a full force at work and bricks are being turned out at a rapid rate.

Mrs. W. D. Schooley will go as the delegate of Hazel Hive, L. O. T. M., to the Great Camp Review at Grand Rapids.

The Evergreen Township S. S. Convention will be held at Greenbank Church on June 7th afternoon and evening.

Mrs. C. H. Morgan left Tuesday morning to attend the convention of the Foreign Missionary Society at Saginaw.

The Daughters of Rebekah will give a box social to-morrow (Friday) evening at the Oddfellow Hall. Boxes will cost 25c. each.

Sheffer & Snyder, who have been conducting a laundry at Pigeon for some months, are moving to Port Huron this week.

Note the "month of roses" announcement of S. Ostrander and see the goods he quotes special prices on before investing elsewhere.

Dr. and Mrs. A. N. Treadgold of Kilmanagh, were the guests of the former's sister, Mrs. L. E. Karr, of this place, on Wednesday.

Ellis B. Travis assisted at the mercantile home of T. H. Hunt a couple of days last week during the temporary illness of Salesman McLoish.

Dr. N. McClinton returned last week from a trip to Ontario and joined his family at Bad Axe. There is a possibility of the doctor locating in Ontario.

Only thirteen tickets were sold for the excursion to Detroit on Wednesday at the depot here. Decoration day appears to be the wrong time for an excursion.

J. C. Landerbach has received word this week that his brother, A. E., at Bay City, had undertaken an operation to appendicitis and so far has good chances for recovery.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church will meet next Wednesday at the home of Mrs. J. W. Eno, northwest of town. Tea will be served at the usual hour to which all are invited.

Nothing very definite has been heard from the machinist who was here recently in reference to locating a machine shop in town. At last reports he had not found suitable machinery and was in quest of it.

The remains of Miss Nellie Travis, a granddaughter of A. Travis, of this place, were brought from Bay City on Tuesday. Services were held at the M. E. Church and the interment took place in the Elkland cemetery.

The funeral of Hector Crawford, an old resident of Brookfield township, took place on Sunday. He was a brother of Mrs. Mary Walters, of this place, and came here from Ontario many years ago. He was about sixty-eight years of age and had always been active until quite recently. He leaves a widow, four sons and four daughters.

The eclipse of the sun on Monday morning was plainly visible here and attracted a good deal of attention. The principal manifestation of the phenomenon was an appearance of haziness in the atmosphere, caused by a diminution in the usual quantity of light and a decided fall in the temperature as the moon's shadow crept over the earth. Just before the clouds covered the portion of the heavens about the sun and moon, the dark disk of the latter had covered about five sixths of the sun's surface.

Many of our readers are well acquainted with Rev. D. P. Miller, late of the Deford M. E. Church, but now of Freehold. We are pleased to notice his marriage on the 16th inst., at Unadilla, Livingston county, to Miss Pluma Dubois, of Huguenot descent. We join in hearty congratulations.

Leonard Wooley, formerly of Ellington but latterly of Deford, was arrested last week by Deputy Sheriff Hutchinson, of Caro. The charge was for burglary of the residence of Mr. Steele, Ellington, but to the officer he also admitted the theft of a thousand singles and a quantity of lumber from S. Brunley, Ellington; eight boxes of wool from Jas. Campbell, sold to the Cass City elevator; and a harness from A. Hitchcock, Cass City.

Wooley was held for trial at the next circuit court. His brother Earl was also arrested for larceny and larceny, including costs, but being unable to raise the amount he was sent to jail for sixty days.

In last week's Caro Advertiser appeared an article relative to a test made between the Champion and Deering mowers, in which it was stated that the Champion was defeated by the Deering. While the Deering stood every test to which it was subjected, Chas. D. Striffler, of this place, is district agent for the Champion and was present at the test referred to. He states that the Champion is a better mower than the Deering, and backs up what he says by showing a paper signed by about thirty farmers living in the vicinity of Caro, who claim that the Champion did all that was claimed for it in the test, proving superior to its competitor.

Tests have also been made recently at Marlette, Lansing and other places and the results have been the same.

To further test the matter there will be a test at Cass City on Saturday next at two o'clock in the afternoon, under the direction of the local agents, J. H. Striffler & Co., who respectfully invite competitors to meet them in this test.

The object of this test is to prove conclusively that the wheels of the Champion are more resistant and that the Champion is the only mower on the market to-day that draws the bar.

For the G. A. R. Memorial service last Sunday morning, the M. E. Church was appropriately decorated with flags. After the opening exercises Dr. Morgan began his remarks by expressing his pleasure in the presence of the veterans and the members of the Ladies' Circle, and commended highly the spirit and influence of the order.

It has been a strong educator in patriotism. This introduction gave the poet for the service for the sermon.

"Christian Patriotism" yields two ideas which are joined in Memorial Sunday and Decoration Day. Patriotism marks the great statesman prophets of the Bible, like Isaiah and Jeremiah, at breaches in the words of the Psalmist and of Christ concerning Jerusalem. The ancient states and many modern ones centered in the city. The U. S. is the first great nation fully decentralized from a city, and presenting to the patriot heart a vast domain every part of which is to be encompassed in the true American's love of country. Formed upon the long shore of the Atlantic, it is the heir of all past national development; its earliest settlers came from the most foremost European peoples; its formative ideas gleamed from all preceding history by our fathers. Stretching to and now beginning to embrace the Pacific, it is thereby designated as the most favored in national destiny. Its diversity of climate and products creates an internal commerce which is the marvel of the world. Its mountain ranges, valleys and river trend chiefly north and south, and are impossible a cleavage east and west, as the South proposed.

Christianity intends the greatest good to the greatest number. How Christian and wise then was the patriotism which would not permit the South to secede from the Union. How equally Christian and wise the patriotism which would not permit the South to retain slavery. For, till that was annihilated, there could be no real union.

Constitution was fitted to an undivided domain, and capable of bringing about the largest measure of local self-government with proper centralization. Gladstone pronounced it the greatest achievement ever struck off at one time by the brain and purpose of man. How Christian again the patriotism which maintained the force of the Constitution over all this broad expanse.

The speaker then pointed to the many evidences of Divine will working with the ideas for which the North contended; referring to the battles of Shilo, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Antietam, Gettysburg, etc., and the remarkable timeliness of the arrival of the Monitor and its successful combat with the Merrimack.

In conclusion, it was shown that the northwest soldiers by their magnanimous spirit had conquered the prejudices of their old-time foes and unified the sections; that battle should be waged with present evils, of which strong drink is the worst enemy of the old veterans and of our present soldiery; and that men who knew what it was to have faith in such leaders as Grant, Sherman and Sheridan should not find it difficult to follow the higher leadership of Jesus Christ, the Captain of our salvation.

Memorial Day. This paragraph should have followed the Memorial Day address.

At the conclusion of the services at the Opera House, the line of march was at once formed for the cemetery, and we are pleased to say the procession made as good an appearance, if not better, than for several years. A large number of school children were in line, led by Prof. C. S. Weaver and his assistant teachers, and they made a fine appearance. At the cemetery, Dr. D. P. Deming read a history of Milo Warner Post, after which the ritual services were held and the decoration of the graves followed, there being an abundance of flowers, laid with due reverence on the graves of the nation's dead.

Quantity of Corn for sale. 5-10-4 LOUIS DEMING.

Potatoes Wanted at the Cass City Elevator on or before Monday, June 4th. FRUTCHY, McGEORGE & Co.

An Epidemic of Whooping Cough. A last winter during an epidemic of whooping cough my children contracted the disease, having severe coughing spells. We had used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy very successfully for croup and naturally turned to it at that time and found it relieved the cough and effected a complete cure.—JOHN E. CLIFFORD, Proprietor Norwood House, Norwood, N. Y. This remedy is for sale at Bond's Drug Store.

All kinds of rough and dressed lumber and shingles for sale. P. C. PUDY & SON, Gagetown. 5-31-1*

DOES IT PAY TO BUY CHEAP? A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure a more severe and dangerous result of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the ONLY remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boesche's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try one bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. Sample bottles at T. H. Fritz's.

Cass City Markets. Cass City, May 31 1900

Wheat No. 1 white..... 68
Wheat No. 2 red..... 68
Oats..... 27
Rye..... 50

Beans, Hand picked..... 1.95
Beans, Screened..... 1.90
Peas..... .60
No. 1 Hay, pressed..... 8.00
No. 2 Hay, pressed and clover mixed. 6 60 7 0
Clover Seed, prime..... 5.00
Potatoes..... .20
Cabbage per head..... .60
Onions per bushel..... .50
Eggs per doz..... .10
Butter..... 6 00 6 25
Hops, dressed per cwt..... 5.00 6.00
Best, dressed..... 5.00 6.00
Suep, live weight, per lb..... 3 7
Chickens, live weight..... 7
Live turkeys..... 8
Dressed ducks and geese..... 7

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS
White Flour..... 4.00 per bbl
Holler's Best..... 4.40 ..
Pillsbury's Best..... 5.00 ..
Bran Flour..... 4.00 ..
Bolted Meal..... 1.60 cwt
Feed..... 1.00 ..
Meal..... .80 ..
Bran..... .80 ..
Midlings..... 2.00 ..
B. W. Flour..... 2 60

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE. State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. In the matter of the estate of John Walmsley, 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 John Walmsley by the Hon. John G. Leitz, Judge of Probate in and for said County, on the 7th day of April, A. D., 1900 there will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the premises in the township of Elkland in said County, on

Monday, the 4th day of June, A. D., 1900 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, all the right, title, and interest of said John Walmsley, deceased, in and to the following described lands and premises, situated in the township of Elkland, County of Tuscola, State of Michigan, to-wit: The west half (W 1/2) of the southwest quarter (S. W. 1/4) of section twenty two (22) Town No. fourteen (14) north of range eleven (11) east, County of Tuscola, State of Michigan.

NOLTON BIGELOW, Administrator of the estate of John Walmsley, deceased. Dated April 16, A. D., 1900 4-19-7

Mortgage Sale. Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage dated Dec. 24th, 1898, made and executed by Duncan McLary and Lizzie McLary, his wife, to the undersigned, as mortgagee and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Tuscola county, Michigan, in Liber 85 of mortgages on record on December 27th, 1898, which said mortgage was duly assigned by a written assignment bearing date March 14th, 1899, made by the said Gertrude L. Duncan to Daniel P. Deming and M. E. Brooker, and recorded in the Register of Deeds for Tuscola county, Michigan, on January 15th, 1900, that by reason of said default the whole sum secured by said mortgage has become due and payable and is hereby declared due and payable, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of three hundred twenty eight dollars and fifty-eight cents (\$328.58). Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in the village of Caro, Tuscola county, Michigan, (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said county) on July 10th, 1900, at ten o'clock in the forenoon. The said mortgaged premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Novesta, county of Tuscola and State of Michigan, to-wit: The southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section eighteen, in township number thirteen north, range eleven east, which said premises were at all times intended to satisfy the amount of the said mortgage and the costs of foreclosure.

Dated Cass City, Mich., May 31st, 1900. DANIEL P. DEMING, M. E. BROOKER, Assignees of Mortgage. J. D. BROOKER, Attorney for Assignees of Mortgage. 5-3

3-CENT COLUMN. Advertisements will be inserted under this heading for three cents per line each week.

FOR SALE—Four sides timber 45 feet long. flattened on two sides. G. A. STEVENSON. 5-10-4

FOR SALE—House, two lots and driving mare. Pine Street West. T. J. CLEMENTS. 5-10-4

FOR SALE—18 inch dry Beach Maple wood 1.50 per cord delivered in town. O. K. JAMES. 2-26-4

FOR SALE—Building stone, delivered at \$2.50 per cord. 6-29- W. A. ANDERSON.

MONEY to loan at six per cent on real estate. 8-34- E. B. LANDON.

FOR SALE—A house, barn, one acre of land, good location. Reasonable terms. A. A. HITCHCOCK.

HOUSE and lot for sale, nicely located in Cass City. Mrs. HELEN NAVILLE, Wickware. 5-21-4

Four tons of hay for sale. ROBT. WILSON. 5-31-1*

Large size domestic refrigerator for sale at half price. 5-31-2 J. S. McNAIR.

June the month of Roses.

At our store the

Month of Bargains

Note the following prices:

Bedroom Suits worth \$30.00 for	=	\$25.00
“ “ “ 20.00 for	=	17.00
“ “ “ 17.00 for	=	15.00
Sideboards worth 20.00 for	=	17.00
Kitchen Sink worth 20.00 for	=	17.00
Wardrobe worth 10.00 for	=	8.00
Couches worth 17.00 for	=	14.00
“ “ 11.50 for	=	9.00
“ “ 9.00 for	=	7.50
“ “ 8.50 for	=	7.00
“ “ 7.00 for	=	6.00
Rockers, cane set worth 2.75 for	=	2.00
Rockers, upholstered worth 6.00 for	=	4.50

All other furniture at a

Liberal Discount.

10 percent will be allowed on all Shoes sold.

Butter and Eggs taken same as cash. Goods booked will be charged for at regular prices. This is an opportunity you can't afford to miss. Help us make this the biggest month in our history.

We always do as we advertise

S. OSTRANDER.

I have the Largest Assortment of Trunks and Valises. In the County

When in town call in and look over my line.

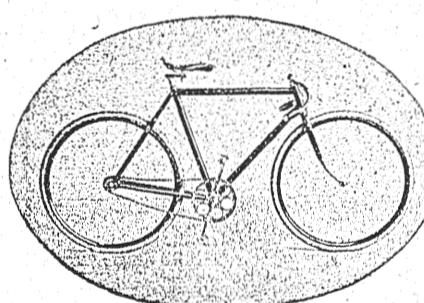
E. F. MARR,

Pioneer Clothier.

On The Wrong Track

Are bicycle buyers when they are hunting for anything but a

Dell Bicycle



On the other hand strict attention to business will bring its reward. We pride ourselves on the manner in which your wheel is repaired at our store, on the excellence of the work, and our promptness and attention to everything entrusted to us.

J. D. Schenck.

JUST Dinner Sets OPENED at \$10.00

...We carry a...

Complets Line of Canned Goods and always the best.

Try our 40c Nibb's Tea.

Our Clover Leaf Bacon is the best brand on the market.

Vegetables and Fruits.

Butter and Eggs wanted.

H. L. Hunt.

Prompt Delivery. Phone No. 8.