

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

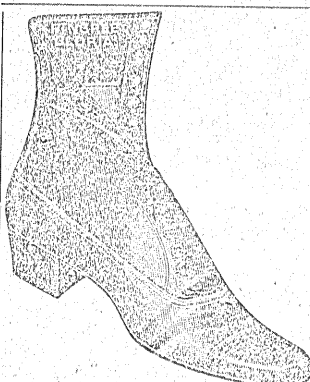
VOL. XX. NO. 38.

CASS CITY, MICH., MAY 9, 1901.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

THE FIRST TROUSERS

The pantaloons or trousers were made in Assyria, in the reign of King Asshurizipal, B. C. Horses were introduced into the army as cavalry. Here, now, a problem. The cavalymen had to have some sort of a uniform, and it was impossible for him to wear a skirt and ride astride a horse. The tailors to his majesty's armies wagged their heads a long time over this problem and finally decided to cut the cavalymen's skirts from hem to waist-band, in both front and rear, letting each part fall on its respective side of the horse. As can be readily imagined this split skirt made a poor article of clothing. Yet humble apology for a garment was destined to be the father of the original trousers. Why not, said one of the workers of the needle and shears, sew together the edges of each division of the skirt and thus form a separate skirt for each leg, or in other words he invented a pair of pantaloons. We haven't any of those ancient kind, but we have the very latest spring styles, both in cut and weaves. Drop in and see them.



Butter and Eggs same as cash.

CROSBY & SON.

Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men.

Phone 6-2 rings.

T. H. AHR

Contractor & Builder

If you intend building let us figure with you.

FIRST CLASS WORK GUARANTEED

Shop on Pine st nearly opposite council rooms.

CASS CITY, MICH.

Local Happenings.

Hardy Patterson has moved to Decker-ville.

Dr. King made a trip to Caro on Monday.

Water service has been placed in the Foundry.

I. K. Reid has been in poor health for some time.

Geo. E. Kelley, of Pontiac, transacted business here on Monday.

John A. Rensler is laid up with an injured foot and rheumatism.

N. Adamson, the photographer of Ubyly, was in town on Saturday.

Berkeley E. Patterson has gone to Saginaw, where he expects to secure employment.

Tuscola and Frankenmuth are now connected with the outside world by the Moore telephone.

L. O. Polson, of Dryden, has leased the Montague building at Wilnot and opened a general store.

The arrival of a little daughter is announced at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Sweeney on Sunday.

H. B. Fairweather has had water service placed in his residence, west Main Street, and is making other improvements.

Dr. King, formerly of Peterboro, Ont., and a graduate of Trinity University, Toronto, has decided to locate here. See card.

There will be a box social at the Quick schoolhouse, Novesta, on Monday evening, May 13th, for the benefit of Elder Bartlett.

W. C. Janks, of the Cass City Meat Market, starts a meat wagon out this week, which will make a tour of the country for several miles around.

The water mains were tapped last week for the purpose of placing water service in the Lamont block, occupied by E. F. Marr and Bond's Drug store.

Mrs. P. R. Weydemeyer is arranging to join her husband at Marston, Montana, in the near future. She has leased their residence here to Mrs. M. Metcalf.

Jas. N. Dorman, of the Cass City Woolen Mills, has an announcement in this issue which deserves your attention. The mills also deserve your patronage.

L. P. Breitenbach, representing R. L. Polk & Co., was in town the first of the week, delivering the new State Gazette, which is even more complete than formerly.

Miss Clara Bigelow, of Wickware, who has been employed at the Madison Hotel, Toledo, O., has accepted a position at Buffalo, during the Pan-American exposition.

Mrs. C. H. Morgan, of this place, has been elected vice-president of the Woman's Home Missionary Society of Saginaw District of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

F. A. Ellis will move to his own residence at the north end of Oak Street, next week, and we understand that Rev. L. Brumm will occupy the residence he vacates, at the corner of Houghton and Ale Streets.

Dr. G. M. Livingston writes that by request of the Hospital Board at Kalamazoo he will remain there a few days longer in order to give more time to appoint his successor. He expects to be in Cass City not later than the 15th.

H. L. Hunt, owing to rapidly increasing business, has been obliged to remove the partition at the rear of his store, giving him twenty feet more space on the east end of the store. It is being fitted with new shelving, etc., by Wm. McKenzie.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the postoffice at Cass City for the week ending April 27, 1901: Mrs. Victoria Martin, Ira Cummings, Miss Leta McClellon. When calling for the above please mention advertised.

H. S. Wickware, Postmaster.

A mix-up of vehicles occurred on Saturday, one mile east and about two miles north of town, in which one buggy was pretty badly smashed. Geo. Roblin and a friend occupied one rig, and the other was occupied by two ladies. One of the horses became unruly and caused the mishap.

Burt L. Hunt has returned from Detroit.

Note the arrival of new goods mentioned in Bond's adv.

Herb. F. Lenzner spent Sunday with friends at Sebowaing.

McDonald has a new adv. this week of especial interest to the ladies.

J. B. McFail is now employed as head miller at the Clifford flouring mills.

2 Macks announce the arrival of another nice new line of summer goods. See adv.

The postmaster's salary at Harbor Beach has been increased from \$1,300 to \$1,600.

Chas. F. McGeorge, of Kingston, was the guest of his brother, E. A., at this place, on Sunday.

Our readers north of town will doubtless be pleased to notice that we have secured a Gageton scribe.

The State Grand Lodge of Orange-men is in session at Flint, and A. D. Gillies represents the Cass City Lodge.

Mrs. G. A. Striffler has been called to her former home at Manitowoc, Wis., owing to the illness of her brother.

Fairweather Bros. have a new adv. this week—of course you'll read it, because you know what bargains are offered there.

The premium list for the coming Fall Fair is in the hands of the printer and is to be ready for circulation by July 1st.

J. and E. Bond, of Chicago, have been visiting their brother, Amos Bond, of this place, and other relatives in this vicinity.

A very pleasant surprise was given Mr. and Mrs. Jas. N. Dorman last Friday evening, by a few of their friends and neighbors.

There is talk of the old cheese factory northeast of town being put in operation. Under the proper management it should do well.

A meeting of business men was held at the Council Rooms on Friday evening, and Messrs. C. W. Heller and C. Schwaderer appointed a committee to press the marl and shale clay development.

The residence of A. Travis, at the north end of Leach Street, is being generally overhauled and remodelled. J. A. Caldwell raised it and M. Steinhauser is placing the stone wall thereunder.

Messrs. Robb & Coon, our new musical instrument dealers have an adv. this week. They are getting right down to business, and showing their ability to handle their line of business right. We predict success for them.

J. W. Macomber lost his watch Wednesday morning, but was much pleased to have it returned to him in the afternoon by Miss Tena Wettlaufer, who had picked it up and recognized it because of the peculiarity of the chain or guard.

A base ball nine from here won two games last week—one at Caro on Friday and the other at Vassar on Saturday. The team consisted of Herbert Karr, Ira Gale, Louis Usher, Stanley Schenck, Glen Moore, Spencer Hunt, Percy Eno, John Morrison and Grant Fritz. The score at Caro was 24 to 19, and at Vassar 19 to 4.

Department Commander Allen, of the Michigan G. A. R., has issued general orders concerning the observance of Memorial day, in the course of which he enjoins post commanders to make proper arrangements for the observance of the day, and to see to it that so far as possible every mound that marks the resting place of a soldier or sailor of our army or navy, is visited and remembered with a suitable floral offering.

Milo Warner Post, No. 232, G. A. R., of this place, recently appointed a committee to see how much could be raised amongst our citizens toward wiping out the debt on their hall, and the committee made their canvass last week with pleasing results. Up to Saturday evening there had been subscribed \$37.25, and over one-third of that amount paid in. This is a great encouragement to the veterans, and we hope the amount will be considerably increased yet.

J. H. Woolley, Fred Meiser and Howard Landerbach constitute one of the crews of stone masons working hereabouts this season, and they are finding more work than they know how to handle. At present they have contracts for a stone foundation for H. P. Woolman's residence, west of town, barn walls for John Agar, Wm. J. Campbell, Ed. Wethy and Andrew Seegar, and the building of a second potato cellar for Croop & Randall, at Deford, the cellar to be 25x100 feet and ten feet high.

TWO MOST COMPLETE LINES DRY GOODS—GROCERIES

We are receiving new goods daily.

SHIRT WAISTS.
Beautiful line at 50c, 75, \$1.00, 1.50, \$2.00.

Just opened a new and complete line of **LADIES' SKIRTS and WRAPPERS** in black and colors; every one a beauty.

If you are looking for a **NEW PRINT WRAPPER** we can suit you, we have over 500 new ones to show you—high in quality, low in price.

HOSIERY and UNDERWEAR is one of our great hobbies. We know we have the largest and most complete line ever shown by any one firm in Cass City, at prices that cannot be beaten.

DRESS GOODS, WASH GOODS, SILKS, DRESS TRIMMINGS and LININGS are other great leaders. Our assortment is large, our prices low.

We carry at all times a most complete line of **CORSETS and LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.** NOTIONS no end to them.

FISH. FISH.
We must close out our fish at once. We will sell Fresh Water Herring 3c per lb., \$2.75 a keg; Salt Water Herring \$3.50 a cwt, or 4c per lb.; Trout 7c per lb.; White Fish 8c per lb.; Mackerel 10c lb.; Whole Cod Fish 5c lb., Stript 10c lb.; Best Pork 8 to 9c lb.; Bacon, Hams and Halibut. Give us a call in this line.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.
Oranges, Lemons, Pine Apples, Bananas, Lettuce, Radishes, Celery, Rhubarb, Asparagus and Onions.

GROCERIES.
We have what you want, call and get it. We have the right prices. Bring your butter and eggs, we have a place for them at the highest cash market price.

EXTRACTS. We have them in all flavors and at prices from 5c a bottle to 40c.

CANNED GOODS. Our stock never was so full and we must close them out before fresh fruit comes in. We have nothing but the best.

Try our Cheese, our 25, 35, 40, 50 and 60c Teas, our Spices are the best, our Vinegar is from pure cider. Now is the time to lay in your summer's sugar before it goes higher.

Fairweather Brothers.

The Masonic Society of this place has arranged for a public dedication of their new hall in the Ale block on the afternoon of June 12th, followed by a banquet in the evening at the Hall. The list of speakers for the evening has not been fully arranged but the music will be furnished by Finney's orchestra of Detroit.

A very quiet wedding took place Wednesday evening at the home of John Fisher, corner of Pine and Grant Streets, the contracting parties being his daughter, Miss Mary, and Geo. W. Seed, also of this place. Rev. Chas. H. Morgan, Ph. D., performed the ceremony in the presence of a small company of immediate friends. They will reside with Mr. Fisher. They are widely known and highly respected and have multitudes of good wishes in which we heartily join.

On Saturday evening, while several gentlemen were waiting for "next" at Riker & Ball's tonsorial parlors, they were startled by a sudden "ching" against one of the bottles standing in front of the mirror. Upon investigation being made it was found that a shot from an air gun had come through the door and flattened itself against the bottle, which was of heavy glass. If it had struck the mirror it most certainly would have shattered it, or if a person had received the shot, they would not have forgotten it very quickly. Those air-guns are handled altogether too recklessly.

Mrs. D. H. Kyes, the newly elected 3rd vice-president of the Epworth League, informs us that the next literary and social meeting of the League will be held at the home of O. C. Wood next Tuesday evening, to which all are cordially invited. The following program will be given, after which will be a social session:

Piano Solo.....Miss Hattie Wood.
Sketch of H. W. Longfellow's Life, Spencer Hunt.
A Talk—Mr. Longfellow at Home....Dr. Morgan.
Vocal Solo—"The Bridge", Miss Faustina Brown.
"The Builders",.....Mrs. Wm. Heller.
Quotations from Longfellow by all members.

At about seven o'clock this morning, a man was noticed by Wm. Smithson filling his pockets from the goods displayed in front of G. A. Stevenson's store. Marshal Ramsay was near by and his attention was called to the proceeding. He promptly took the man in charge and found him to be John Hercliff, who lives some seven miles west of town, and is believed to be of unsound mind. He has been coming to town in the early mornings for some time and causing some annoyance to different individuals. After due consideration it was decided to send him home and investigate his case further before taking legal action.

The organization of our cornet band was completed on Wednesday evening. Owing to the departure from town in the near future of O. K. James, who had been chosen president, Walter Bender was elected in his stead. The old instruments have been refitted in good shape and several new ones purchased. Franklin Lenzner has been employed as instructor and the following are the members: J. C. Seeley, H. A. Pierce, W. Bender, A. Tindale, N. Frost, H. F. Lenzner, H. Young, L. Usher, F. Kile, P. Parker, G. Moore and B. Smithson. The boys are getting right down to work and under such an able instructor they are sure to make rapid progress.

Board of Review.
The Board of Review for the village of Cass City will meet on Tuesday and Wednesday, May 21st and 22nd.
W. I. Frost, Assessor.

TURN ON THE X-RAY

of sound and sober judgment and let it penetrate all through the claims of variety and value that are being made all around you, don't stop till you get down to the bone of facts, then come here and examine our special lines in

VICI KID AND PATENT LEATHER

and see if we can't convince you that OSTRANDER'S is the place to trade for the best SHOES and FURNITURE.

Yours for business,
S. OSTRANDER

Hammocks, Base Ball Goods Sporting Goods

Etc. in connection with our large line of : : : :

Wall Paper and Window Shades

.....EGGS WANTED.....

T. H. FRITZ,
Druggist.

Cleveland Bicycles.

They are certainly the proper wheel to ride. Watch for our CLEVELAND DAY! We have the largest delivery of wheels to make on that day, of any one day's delivery made in the county, which goes to show that the people know a good wheel, and that our efforts are not in vain in pushing them.

GET IN LINE AND RIDE A CLEVELAND.

We also have other high grade wheels, one of which is the NEW DELL, manufactured by us; we cannot make them fast enough to supply the demand. Our line of Sundries is complete in every respect. Repairing, Brazing and Enameling is our principle feature. Come and see us before buying a wheel.

Easy terms on Wheels.
JOHNSON & SEELEY.

IT IS RIGHT

That you should love, cherish and protect a dear one while life remains, but when the silver cord is loosed, you owe it to their memory to give them suitable burial. My line of

Funeral Supplies

is always complete and strictly up-to-date in every respect. Three hearses always in readiness, and branch office both at Gageton and Argyle, with capable managers. Telephone home office, 22-1 ring, and be sure of prompt service.

A. A. MCKENZIE.
CASS CITY

.....A New Line of.....

MAGAZINES
—and—
BOOKS

just received. Also
Hammocks, Base Ball Goods Camera Supplies, Etc.

.....AT....
BOND'S DRUG STORE.

LIME, PLASTER, CEMENT.

If you are going to do any plastering or stone work or build a new side walk, it will pay you to get our prices on

Marble Head Lime and Portland Cement.

It is put up and especially tested for us, and we guarantee it to be equal if not better than any made.

Let us figure on your LUMBER BILLS; tell us what you need and we will tell you how little it costs.

THE CASS CITY LUMBER & COAL YARDS.

A FEW WORDS

are as good as a WHOLE COLUMN when WE SAY we have a

NEW LINE OF SAMPLE SHOES TO CLOSE OUT.

You know what that means if you want to buy a few pairs of shoes for future wear.

OUR LINE OF STAPLE GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS

Is complete at living prices ONLY.

LAING & JANES.

RACKET STORE.

This week we add to our Racket a new line of WASHING MACHINES. The "1900" Washer is far ahead of any other machine put on the market. We invite you to call and examine this machine before buying elsewhere. We also have Wringers, Washboards, Tubs and Boilers. We have Base Ball, Rubber Balls, and Bats, Express Wagons and Doll Carriages.

Just received to-day a new supply of Confectionery, Fruits and Nuts. Our Chocolate Drops and Cream, Peanut Balls are delicious. Call and see what we have on our 5 and 10 cent tables.

C. E. FRITZ & CO

Magazines and Dailies

for sale at the
ENTERPRISE OFFICE
Agency of the Detroit Daily Free Press and Detroit Daily Tribune.
In magazines—Ladies' Home Journal, Saturday Evening Post, Success, McClure's, Cosmopolitan, etc.

IN THE ODD CORNER.

QUEER AND CURIOUS THINGS AND EVENTS.

Birds That Are Swifter Than Horses—Many Queer Uses of Cheese in Manufactures—Fossil Monsters Described by an Interesting Writer.

The Fisherman's Story.
He sat at the door of his shanty
And gave his whiskers a wipe,
And scanned the sea for a moment,
And then began to pipe:

"'Twas a cold, raw day last winter,
And the wind with an angry roar
Ripped everything into ribbons
And pounded the dreary shore.

"And we was out in a dory,
Without bein' battered to death;
We gasped like wolves with hunger
As the nor' wind froze our breath.

"Then suddenly out of the water
There bobbed up somethin' black,
While all on us looked in wonder—
For it warn't no big fish back.

"Because it frizzled and sizzled,
And smoked right out of the wave,
We rowed for it, all on us frightened—
Our hunger made us brave.

"We soon hauled it into the dory,
And what do you think, by Jove!
It warn't no big sea monster,
But a fine little kitchen stove.

"The pipe was a-stickin' upward,
And the lids was on in line,
And we warmed ourselves around it,
For the fire was goin' fine.

"Then stillness fell on the waters,
And the big storm all went down,
And we ate from the pan in the oven
The turkey nice and brown."

And then he said in conclusion,
With an awe-inspired "alas!"
"It simply beats all thunder
Some things what comes to pass."

Overcome by his own emotion,
He gave his whiskers a wipe
And lapsed into awful silence,
While he pulled away on his pipe.

—By R. K. Munkittrick.

Some Fossil Monsters.

In his article on "The John Day Fossil Beds" in Harper's, the John C. Merriam tells of some curious creatures of another age, the skeletons of which have recently been discovered. "The largest animals yet discovered in the John Day beds are the giant sloth-like relatives of the living ho, ranking among the largest known mammals. The skull of the specimen at the University of California measures about 30 inches in length, and numerous fragments of other skeletons indicate the existence of much larger individuals. Judging from what we know of the skeleton, the sloth-like animal had attained a length of over ten feet and a height of six to seven feet. Probably few animals have ever existed that were better able to protect themselves than these huge miocene boars, yet they have long since disappeared from the earth, leaving no direct descendants. No less strange than the creatures that have been mentioned, appear to us the ancient representatives of several groups of animals which now inhabit parts of the earth remote from Oregon. Remains of near relatives of the rhinoceros, the camel, the tapir, and the peccary are well known from these deposits. The rhinoceros is now confined to the Eastern hemisphere. The camel tribe is represented in the Eastern hemisphere and in South America, tapirs are found in southeastern Asia and North America, and peccaries are at home in South America, though they range into southern United States. All this goes to show that the present distribution of animals has no more been permanent from the beginning than were the physical conditions in any given locality."

Birds Swift and Strong

A bird which is swifter than a horse—the swiftest thing on feet—is the corsear del camino, as it is called in Mexico. Its aliases are the ground cuckoo, the lizard bird, and the snake-killer, snakes being a favorite diet. In northern Mexico, western Texas and southern Colorado and California it is found. The bird measures about two feet from tip to tip, and is a dull brown in color. His legs are only about ten inches long, but neither horses with their four legs, nor hounds nor electric racing machines, are in it for swiftness when it comes to running. Most curious are the sewing or tailor birds of India—little yellow things not much larger than one's thumb. To escape falling a prey to snakes and monkeys, the tailor bird picks up a dead leaf and flies up into a high tree, and with a fiber for a thread and his bill for a needle, sews the leaf onto a green one hanging from the tree, the sides are sewed up, an opening being left at the top. That a nest is swinging in the tree no snake or monkey or even man would suspect. The best drilled regiment in the world cannot compare in perfection of movement with the flight of the curlews of Florida, winging their way to their feeding grounds miles away, all in uniform lines, in unbroken perfection. The curlews are dainty and charming, some pink, some white, perfect angel birds. Birds in flight often lose their bearings, being blown aside from their course by the wind. In this case they are as badly off as a mariner without a compass in a strange sea on a starless night. All very young birds, by a wise provision of nature, are entirely without fear until they are able to fly. The reason of the delayed devel-

FARM AND GARDEN

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

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

Fruit Trees for Profit.
From Farmers' Review: It is out of very great importance that we buy the right kind of trees if we would secure profit to the planter. Some ten years ago we bought 50 pear trees. Half of them have died since that time and nearly all have blighted badly. One, a Duchess de Angoulme, planted near the south door of the kitchen, has never blighted, and is the only one of several Duchesses that has done any good. Last year it was heavily loaded with large luscious pears. Two years after it was planted we concluded to put a porch over the door and to the west of it. Not wishing to dig it up we left one board short in the floor so that it would not be disturbed. The top leaned to the south and away from the porch. Some predicted that it would do no good there; but it has never been affected with blight or sun scald. The tree leaned over to the south so that the leaves protected the body from the sun. Each spring it is laden with heavy clusters of blossoms as beautiful as white roses, and its glossy green leaves during summer make a fine shade.

The Keiffer pear trees have also blighted badly and some have died; but more are living than of any other kind. They have also borne more fruit than all the other kinds put together. This, however, amounts to only about four bushels all told. But they are only now old enough to bear good crops. We hope that people now living will yet get something from them. It has been said that the Lincoln never blighted, and ours did not for several years. But last year they blighted badly—fully as badly as any other pear trees. We have taken pains to cut off the blighted portions two or three times during the summer. They blighted worse during May and June when the young twigs are tender. The winter Bartlett and Idaho all blighted and died out in two years or so.

Crop Conditions.
Government crop reports state that there have been heavy precipitations of either rain or snow which have furnished an abundance of moisture in all parts of the United States save central and western Texas, where rain is much needed. These precipitations coupled with cold weather have considerably delayed spring work. But little progress with corn planting has been made since the first of the month, except in the extreme southern districts, where it is nearing completion in some sections. Slow germination and poor stands are generally reported from the southern states.

A general improvement in the condition of winter wheat is reported, except in portions of Ohio, Illinois, Oklahoma, and Texas, where damage by insects is more or less apparent, the last named state reporting unfavorable effects of drought. On the Pacific coast the outlook for winter wheat continues promising, but the crop remains rain over a large part of California. Some spring wheat has been sown in portions of Iowa, Nebraska and southern Minnesota, but none has yet been sown in the Red River valley.

Oats seeding is well advanced as far north as the Ohio valley, and some seeding has been done in Nebraska. In the east and south Atlantic districts the outlook is promising, but the crop is being injured by drought and insects in Texas.

Reports of fruit prospects are favorable, except from California, where severe frosts have injured grapes and other fruits in the northern and central portions of the state.

Glass Test of Paris Green.
A very simple test, which will enable one to distinguish a good proportion of adulterated samples at once, including many of those not detectable with ammonia, is to take a very small portion of Paris green—what one could easily pick up on the point of a pen-knife—place this upon a piece of glass at an angle; jarring the lower edge will cause the little pile of green to move down the inclined surface, leaving behind it a bright green track. If the sample is pure; but in the case of many adulterated or impure samples, the track would be white or pale green. The glass test is particularly useful in comparing a number of samples, and after one has acquired some experience it becomes quite reliable. It does not enable one to detect the recent forms of arsenic adulterations, and, like the ammonia test, should never be considered as conclusive evidence of purity.

Care of the Feet.
It is quite easy to tell if your feet are the proper size. Every person, unless deformed, has a bone of the exact normal length of the foot, and by comparison the largeness or smallness of the foot can be seen. The foot in length should be the length of the ulna, a bone in the forearm which extends from a lump in the outer portion of the wrist to the elbow. Of course, the ulna is longer in tall people, and so to be graceful the foot should be also. Most people would be surprised to hear that the foot should be as long as the forearm, and would be inclined to dispute the fact unless proved by experience. Large women pinch their feet in tight shoes because they are ashamed to have them in proportion to their bodies. Thus in time they deform them until they are out of all proportion to the body, and sometimes in the direction they do not intend.

Politeness is a coin that passes current in every land. There are some conditions in life that you are obliged to die out of.

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A very simple test, which will enable one to distinguish a good proportion of adulterated samples at once, including many of those not detectable with ammonia, is to take a very small portion of Paris green—what one could easily pick up on the point of a pen-knife—place this upon a piece of glass at an angle; jarring the lower edge will cause the little pile of green to move down the inclined surface, leaving behind it a bright green track. If the sample is pure; but in the case of many adulterated or impure samples, the track would be white or pale green. The glass test is particularly useful in comparing a number of samples, and after one has acquired some experience it becomes quite reliable. It does not enable one to detect the recent forms of arsenic adulterations, and, like the ammonia test, should never be considered as conclusive evidence of purity.

Care of the Feet.
It is quite easy to tell if your feet are the proper size. Every person, unless deformed, has a bone of the exact normal length of the foot, and by comparison the largeness or smallness of the foot can be seen. The foot in length should be the length of the ulna, a bone in the forearm which extends from a lump in the outer portion of the wrist to the elbow. Of course, the ulna is longer in tall people, and so to be graceful the foot should be also. Most people would be surprised to hear that the foot should be as long as the forearm, and would be inclined to dispute the fact unless proved by experience. Large women pinch their feet in tight shoes because they are ashamed to have them in proportion to their bodies. Thus in time they deform them until they are out of all proportion to the body, and sometimes in the direction they do not intend.

Politeness is a coin that passes current in every land. There are some conditions in life that you are obliged to die out of.

PERIODS OF PAIN.

How Three Women Found Relief.

If You Have Dyspepsia
Send no money, but write Dr. Sloop, Racine, Wis., Box 145, for six bottles of Dr. Sloop's Restorative; express paid. If cured, pay \$5.00—if not, it is free.

Some of the wealthiest planters in the West Indies live on coffee grounds.

Are You Using Allen's Foot Ease?
It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

You can't eat the kernel and raise another crop of nuts from the shell.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!
Ask your grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach requires it without distress. At the price of coffee, 15c and 25c. per package. Sold by all grocers.

The child is wiser in his innocence than the philosopher in his wisdom.

Garfield Tea is the most used, the best liked, and is the original herb tea for the cure of constipation and sick headache. It strengthens the digestive organs.

In times of war the number of individual homicides always increases.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

Words are vehicles for thought; but vehicles, of course, are often empty.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 2c a bottle.

Parents first teach a child to talk, then try to teach it to hold its tongue.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 22 Third Ave., N. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

If thou art a master by sometimes blind, fit a servant, sometimes deaf.

Some articles must be described. White's Yucca needs no description; it's the real thing.

The friends of the opposition candidate are always "helters."

DOUGLAS FACTORY
To Be Enlarged Before the First of July. Will Make 6,000 Pairs Daily.

Advertising pains.

W. L. Douglas is going to increase the capacity of his factory to 6,000 pairs of shoes per day. The addition will add 16,000 square feet of space for manufacturing purposes. At the same time a new 400-horse-power engine and an additional 150-horse-power boiler will be installed, which will afford adequate power for the present and another addition to the factory, which will no doubt be necessary later on.

When the factory starts up the first of July it will be on an output of 500 dozen of 6,000 pairs of shoes per day, and the weekly pay roll, exclusive of office help, superintendent, foremen, etc., will be \$22,000 per week. The Douglas salesmen on the road are selling 25 per cent more goods than last season. The increased sales is the direct result of good shoemaking and extensive advertising. The advertising expenditure of Mr. Douglas is now larger than at any period of his business, and this is to be still further increased. Beginning this week half-page advertisements of the Douglas shoe will appear in all the principal newspapers of the large cities, as well as such papers as the Youth's Companion.—Brockton, Mass., Times.

Keep your stomach in good order and your brain will do the rest.

The woman who makes a good pie should have no cause to sigh.

A Poor Woman

has just as much right to good health as a rich woman. Dr. Greene offers free of charge to every woman, the advice that leads to health and strength. Write to him at 35 W. 14th St., New York City, and tell him all about your weakness. The special advice of the discoverer of Dr. Greene's Nervura cannot be bought for money, but it will be given to you free if you will write.

PERIODS OF PAIN.

How Three Women Found Relief.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have suffered since the age of sixteen with painful menstruation. I have been treated for months, and was told that the womb had fallen a little. The doctor says that is now in place again, but I still have the same pain. Please tell me what to do.—Mrs. EMMA KUEHL, 112 Trautman St., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

April 23, 1900.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—After receiving your reply to my letter of Aug. 6 I followed your kind advice, and am glad to tell you that I have been cured of the severe pain at time of menstruation through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken six bottles of it, felt better after the first bottle, and after a while had no more pain or womb trouble.

"I had doctoring from the age of sixteen to twenty-six, and had lost all hope, but your medicine has made me well.

"I would like to have you use my testimonial, so that others may see, and be inspired with hope, and take your medicine."—Mrs. EMMA KUEHL, 112 Trautman St., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

Feb. 20, 1900.

"I saw your medicine so highly recommended I thought I would write to you for advice.

"My menstruation occurs every two weeks, lasts a week, and is painful. I have been troubled in this way for some time. I suffer from sick headache and backache all the time, appear-

If there is anything about your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. No man will see your letter. She can surely help you, for no person in America has such a wide experience in treating female ills as she has had. She has helped hundreds of thousands of women back to health. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. You are very foolish if you do not accept her kind invitation.

\$5000 REWARD.—We have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, \$5000, which will be paid to any person who can find that the above testimonial letters are not genuine, or were published before obtaining the writer's special permission.

Keep your stomach in good order and your brain will do the rest.

The woman who makes a good pie should have no cause to sigh.

turn the Rascals Out

We are speaking of the grip microbes. The well and strong can resist their poison, the sickly and weak are their prey. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are nature's remedy for expelling all poison from the system. At druggists, in liquid or tablets at 25 cents per bottle or box.

SEND US YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS and upon receipt of same I will send you a proposition whereby you will be liberally paid for a few minutes of your time; no carting, as in hundreds of other cases. It costs you absolutely nothing. Write to-day.

W. C. KLEINE,
3100 Pine Street,
St. Louis, Mo.

112 1/2 mile with 1 more eyes. Thompson's Eye Water

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

This is the Smallest WICKLESS Blue Flame OIL STOVE

Made also in four larger sizes. Sold everywhere.

If your dealer does not have them—write to the nearest agency of STANDARD OIL CO.

Hollow Ash... Hall

BY MARGARET BLOUNT.

CHAPTER XII.—(Continued.)
"I rose, pale and weak, and trembling, and gained the shore. Striking inland, the old Hall was just before me. I walked slowly up the long avenue and ascended the granite steps. As I reached the last step, I stumbled and fell upon my knees. Looking round to see the cause, I found an iron gauntlet, rusted and eaten away, and half buried in the moss that grew around it. I took it up with a strange thrill of awe. How many years had it awaited me, since the fiery lover hurled it, like a curse, back in the face of his pursuer? The door before me was of carved oak, but worn eaten and decaying. With a sudden impulse, for which I could not account, I struck upon it furiously with the iron glove. The frail fastenings, already half undone by the hand of time, gave way to my impetuous summons, and amid a thousand echoes, the door swung slowly on its hinges and the castle was won. When the cloud of dust raised by my sudden entrance had subsided, I passed through the portal and stood upon the floor of the hall. There, where the lovely lady's flying footsteps had rested last; there, where the lover had thrown down the iron glove, in defiance of the wronged and deserted husband; there, where the feeble old man had sunk down in agony, when hearing their horses' hoofs behind the outer court, he learned the full extent of his dishonor and despair; there, where his menials had raised him, shrieking and cursing in impetuous madness; there, where they had borne him slowly up the long stone staircase that wound around and around and far above my head to the lonely room that was to be his prison and his tomb. The stone flags were no longer shoulder to shoulder, like firm friends and true. Time had come between them, as between all other things, and the dark, deep crevices on every side were only hidden by the long grass that sought to bridge them over.
"While I stood in the hall I thought I heard a faint, distant noise above my head, and looking up the staircase, I saw—
"Yow!" yelled Mr. Cowley, flinging the book to the other end of the room. "I'll read no more of that. I've got to where the ghost comes in. I looked up and saw—Oh, yes, of course you did. But if you imagine you are going to induce me to read your word-headed and bloody-bone rubbish, you are grandly mistaken. Strange that everything one takes up in this wretched place turns into a ghost story on your hands. I should not be surprised any morning to find the leading article in the Times turning into a tale of a haunted house right under my eyes. It's unbearable—positively unbearable!"
He finished his grog and looked at his watch.
"Eleven o'clock and the house is still asleep. High time for me to go—Oh, Lord! what's that?"
The sound was in the room exactly overhead—a steady, continuous knocking that seemed to summon him to the place without delay.
"What room is that? The turret chamber! Rose said there was something there and that was why she moved her room!"
For a moment or two the worthy banker sat like one paralyzed, a cold moisture on his face and his heart beating a muffled march within his breast. At last his "British pluck" came to his aid.
"By St. George of England, I won't turn coward in my old age!" he exclaimed. "Man, woman or ghost—let it be what it may, I'll go and meet it!"
He took the candle and left the room. All was quiet on the stairs, in the hall, in the gallery above. The knocking ceased.
With trembling hand he opened the door of the turret chamber.
A tall and slender woman stood alone in the center of the room. Her face was hidden by a black mask. A full mantle, or robe of crimson cloth covered her from head to foot. It was girded at the waist by a cord of variegated silk, and the full sleeves were embroidered with threads of gold. Upon her breast something shone and sparkled in the shape of a star.
In one hand she held the casket and the tress of hair; in the other, a paper on which the astonished banker saw written in large letters:
"On that day, I, a child of three years, had lain speechless and senseless for more than twelve hours. The strange and sudden illness terrified every one around me—they thought me dead, and a veritable resurrection from the tomb could hardly have created more excitement than my recovery. I remembered the recovery perfectly, but all before it was a blank. Now, however, as I stood gazing on that picture, I seemed to remember dimly some other stage of existence, some lost life in which I had loved or suffered in this. It was the old mystery that had puzzled so many minds far stronger than mine—the mystery that we shall all, perhaps, see one day was but the dim working of a veiled and hidden truth."
Mr. Cowley read these words with an air of the utmost perplexity. His terror was gone, for he believed the mysterious old lady to be human and living like himself. But what she wanted of him—why she held that pa-

childish; perhaps vain and trifling at times. She loved him dearly, and yet, secure in her possession, she was at times very cruel to him. For when a man loves a woman truly, she has it in her power to hurt and torment him in a thousand different ways.
Rose took the heart that had been given her; and, half carelessly, half maliciously, wounded it very grievously.
Among the guests at Howlet House was one who had been seriously inclined to worship at her shrine before Mr. Vere had made his appearance. That he loved her she could not help believing; that he was unhappy about her, she and every one else around her knew. And yet she allowed him to hang over her chair—to talk to her—to bring her laces—to hold her bouquet when she danced, giving him encouragement (in the countless ways a woman knows so well), without seeming to do so.
Mr. Vere looked on and said nothing. She was not engaged to him, and he had no right to interfere. It may be that he might have asked for such a right; but in his heart he disapproved so strongly of her conduct, that he preferred to watch the drama to its close before he committed himself in any way.
The crisis came at last. They were at a party one evening—this man and Rose. Mr. Vere was absent, but was expected later in the evening—a proceeding on his part which did not please his willful lady-love. But she would not show her displeasure. She listened to the passionate words that were breathed in her ear, and said to herself that she would not "wear the willow." Come what might with that thought, some chain that bound her spirit seemed suddenly unloosened, and she became the gayest of the gay. The band struck up a waltz—couple after couple glided easily away from the ground around them, till she was the only lady left.
"One waltz—only one!" breathed that voice in her ear.
She shrank back at first, well remembering in what terms Mr. Vere had expressed his opinion of the dance a few days before.
"Oh, I cannot!"
"Surely you are not afraid of Mr. Vere? He is not here—he will not know. Will you not grant this favor—perhaps the last I shall ever ask of you?"
The pleading glance of the sad, dark eyes prevailed. She rose from her seat. His arm was around her waist; his breath upon her cheek; his voice breathing passionate words of admiration in her not unwilling ear; and the absent lover seemed almost forgotten. People made a circle around the room to watch them; for both were young, and graceful, and beautiful, and they moved as if they had but one soul between them. Rose's vanity was roused by the flattering exclamations she heard on every side. Flushed and smiling and happy, she floated around; when, as she passed the door, she looked up and saw a gentleman standing there with folded arms, and his eyes fixed intently upon her face.
It was Mr. Vere.
She was proud—too proud to show how frightened she was, though her partner felt her trembling from head to foot. She said that she was tired, and they left the circle and sat down.
Mr. Vere did not come to her. She saw him talking to a lady near the door, as grave and calm as ever, only that he never trusted himself to look that way until the party was breaking up. Then he crossed the room and stood before her.
"The carriage waits," he said quietly. "Will you allow me?"
He offered his arm. He did not seem angry. No man could have been more courteous than he. He never spoke as they descended the stairs together; but at the carriage door he stopped a moment and looked at her very gravely.
(To be continued.)

CHAPTER XIII.
It is strange how ultimately scenery becomes connected with some of the strongest emotions and passions of the human mind. We gaze out upon a fair and sunny landscape in midsummer, as we lie beneath the trees, and a vague sadness steals over us, because the eyes whose beauty has sunk into our hearts cannot look upon it too; we look up at the moon as she floats serenely through the deep blue sky and sigh, thinking of the days that are no more. Nay, even the storms that roar loudly over land and sea, set us brooding over the past, and our tears fall with the rain.
So thought Rose Cowley, as she sat alone in her dressing room one gloomy morning. Poor Rose! she had been washed in many a shower of tears, in spite of all her present gaiety.
Her father would as soon have believed that Gog and Magog would come down from their pedestals and fall in love, as that his merry Rose had fallen a victim to the little urchin with the bow. Yet it was true. A year after she left school, she had paid a visit to one of her mother's relatives—a genuine, old-fashioned, hearty English squire. It was at his house that the mischief was done—under his protection that she met the man who was to be at once the blessing and the torment of her future life. She had first seen him at church, where, I am afraid, his blue eyes and regular features and golden hair had attracted more of her attention than she gave to her prayer book. And when, at the end of the service, her host came up to her and introduced the handsome stranger as the son of his oldest and dearest friend there were not wanting those who marked the shy smile, the slight blush, and the bashful drooping of her eyes as she greeted him. Rose was a free, wild Rose no longer. Love, even at first sight, will be lord of all; and there is no time on earth, I think, where he plays so many vagaries as during the visit of a pretty city girl to an old-fashioned English country-house.
Mr. Vere became a constant visitor at the house of his friend, and Rose entered upon a new phase of her life, and that sweetest, happiest and most foolish of times, when a young girl's heart first finds out that it has other work to do besides beating. She would sit for hours, when her lover was absent, recalling every trivial circumstance of their last interview; and then with a blush at the thought of her employment, welcome another idea, touching in its tenderness, to her heart, and weep for joy that she had reserved the first fond love of her young spirit for him.
In such musings—such happy companionship—a month passed rapidly away. No word of love had been spoken between the two; yet enough had been said (through something always seemed to check the avowal upon his lips) to leave her happy in the belief that she was very dear to him.
True, he had never asked her to be his—had never told her definitely that he loved her. But he had kissed her hand; and a look of that beautiful golden hair rose and fell with every pulsation of her happy heart.
Alas for that first sweet, innocent joy! Ere long that sunny curl was wet with bitterest tears, and hidden carefully away—the first of the lost treasures which she, like every other woman, was to gather around her as she went through life.
It was her own folly that first came between them. She was young and

childish; perhaps vain and trifling at times. She loved him dearly, and yet, secure in her possession, she was at times very cruel to him. For when a man loves a woman truly, she has it in her power to hurt and torment him in a thousand different ways.
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He offered his arm. He did not seem angry. No man could have been more courteous than he. He never spoke as they descended the stairs together; but at the carriage door he stopped a moment and looked at her very gravely.
(To be continued.)

A UNITED STATES MARSHAL

Thanks Peruna For His Rapid Recovery From Catarrh.

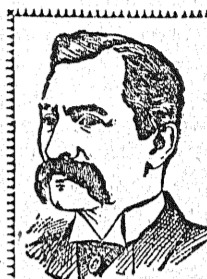


EX-UNITED STATES MARSHAL MATTHEWS, OF MISSISSIPPI.

Hon. S. S. Matthews, ex-United States Marshal of Mississippi, in a recent letter to The Peruna Medicine Company of Columbus, Ohio, written from Hazlehurst, Miss., says:

"I am happy to say that I am cured of catarrh and need no more attention from you. It is a great satisfaction that I am able to write you that Peruna has in my case done all that you claim, and that I will need no more medicine."

The great multitude take this remedy without any other advice than the directions to be found upon the bottle and in the pamphlets. There are those who prefer, however, to correspond with Dr. Hartman during their sickness. To all such he will make prompt and careful answer without charge.
Hon. J. P. Crooker of Buffalo, N. Y., who was for years Superintendent of Schools at Buffalo, in a letter dated October 16, writes:



"I have been a sufferer from catarrh six or seven years, and after trying many remedies was induced by a friend to take Peruna. The results have been highly satisfactory. I take pleasure in recommending Peruna to any one suffering with catarrh, as my case is complete."

Hon. B. B. Doviner, Congressman from West Virginia, in a letter from Washington, D. C., to The Peruna Medicine Co., says the following of their catarrh remedy, Peruna:
"I join with my colleagues in the House of Representatives in recommending your excellent remedy, Peruna, as a good tonic and also an effective cure for catarrh."

Mrs. Mary C. Fentress writes from Paradise, Tex., the following: "I think I can say that your good advice and medicine has cured me of chronic catarrh. I have had no pains in my head since I have taken Peruna. I have been in bad health ever since '59, and have taken a good many medicines which were only of temporary relief. Peruna is the catarrh cure. The Peruna stopped my catarrh of the head so that it did not become chronic, and I am very thankful for Dr. Hartman's advice and medicine."
Peruna is a specific for all catarrhal diseases. It acts quickly and beneficially upon the inflamed mucous membrane, thus removing the cause of catarrh.

Catarrh is catarrh wherever located. Catarrh is essentially the same everywhere. The remedy that will cure catarrh in one situation will cure it in all situations.
If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.
Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Sewed Up for the Winter.
This is a true story, and it was told to the reporter by a prominent worker in one of the east side settlements. The other day a woman living in Rivington street brought her little boy to the settlement house and expressed a desire to have him enter the kindergarten. The child had a bright face, but it was woefully dirty, and one of the settlement rules is that all pupils must present at least a clean exterior. So the teacher looked at the little boy and said: "Why, certainly he can come to the kindergarten, but we want all the children to be clean. Give him a good bath tonight and send him to us in the morning." "Bath," gasped the mother. "How can I bathe him? I've sewed him up for the winter."—New York Mail and Express.

What Do the Children Drink?
Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing, and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about 1/4 as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c.

Do Your Feet Ache or Burn?
Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, 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, Lefroy, N. Y.

Lane'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. Prices 25 and 50c.

Good Health comes to those who take the great herb blood purifier, Garfield Tea; it cleanses the system and cures digestive disorders. All the druggists sell it.

Portugal married women retain their maiden names.
Hamilton's Blood and Liver Pills cure constipation and all the ills due to it; 25c at your druggists.

For 50 Years mothers have been giving their children for croup, coughs and colds
Shiloh's Consumption Cure
Mothers—have you SHILOH in the house at all times? Do you know just where you can find it if you need it quickly—if your little one is gasping and choking with croup? If you haven't it get a bottle. It will save your child's life.
"Shiloh always cured my baby of croup, coughs and colds. I would not be without it."
MRS. J. B. MARTIN, Huntsville, Ala.
Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold by all druggists at 25c, 50c, \$1.00 a bottle. A printed guarantee goes with every bottle. If you are not satisfied go to your druggist and get your money back.
Write for illustrated book on consumption. Sent without cost to you. S. C. Wells & Co., Lefroy, N. Y.

1,000 NEWSPAPERS
Are now using our **International Type-High Plates** Saved **LABOR-SAVING LENGTHS.**
They will save time in your composing room as they can be handled even quicker than type.
No extra charge is made for sawing plates to short lengths.
Send a trial order to this office and be convinced.
WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION, DETROIT, MICH.

Sozodont for the Teeth and Mouth 25c

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 & \$3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.
The real worth of my \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes compared with other makes is \$2.00 to \$3.00. My \$2.00 cloth Edge Line cannot be equaled at any price. Best in the world for men.
I make a few well worn men's fine shoes, Gents' wear, in the world. I will pay \$1,000 to any one who can prove that my statement is not true.
(Signed) W. L. Douglas.
Take no substitute! Insist on having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. Your dealer should keep them. I give one dealer exclusive sale in each town. If he does not keep them and will not get them for you, order direct from factory, enclosing price and 2c. extra for carriage. Over 1,000,000 satisfied wearers. New Spring Catalog free. Post Color Eyelets used exclusively. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



IN 3 OR 4 YEARS AN INDEPENDENCE ASSURED
If you take up your home in Western Canada, the land of plenty. Illustrated pamphlets, giving experiences of farmers who have become wealthy in growing wheat, reports of delegates, etc., and full information as to reduced railway rates can be had on application to the Superintendent of Immigration, Department of Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or to J. G. BROWN, Saginaw, Mich., or M. V. McNEILS, No. 2 Merrill Block, Detroit, Mich.

FREE CURE PILLS
A Full Size 21 Treatment of Dr. O. Phelps Brown's Great Remedy for Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Sciatica, etc. 50c. PERL'S BROWN, 98 Broadway, Newburgh, N. Y.
W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 19—1901

FROM ALL POINTS OF VIEW
The tire buyer should look well before choosing. A good pair of tires adds to the life of your wheel—saves it many a job and jar.
Service is what G & J Tires give first, last and all the time. They are comfortable, satisfactory and easy to repair.
Just the kind for country roads and big loads. Send for catalogue.
G & J TIRE COMPANY, Indianapolis, Ind.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS
Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
3 yrs in civil war. 15 discharging claims, acts since.

PATENTS
WITHOUT FEE unless successful. Send description and free opinion. Send 1c for "STEELE'S" Book, 1884. Dir. 2, 815-14th Street, WASHINGTON, D. C. Branch offices: Chicago, Cleveland and Detroit.

Liver Don't Act?

You know very well how you feel when your liver don't act. Bile collects in the blood, bowels become constipated and your whole system is poisoned. A lazy liver is an invitation for a thousand pains and aches to come and dwell with you. Your life becomes one long measure of irritability and despondency and bad feeling. CASCARETS act directly, and in a peculiarly happy manner on the liver and bowels, cleansing, purifying, revitalizing every portion of the liver, driving all the bile from the blood, as is soon shown by increased appetite for food, power to digest it, and strength to throw off the waste. Beware of imitations!

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"I have been troubled a great deal with a torpid liver, which produces constipation. I found CASCARETS to be all you claim for them, and secured such relief from a trial that I purchased another supply and was completely cured. I shall only be too glad to recommend Cascarets whenever the opportunity is presented." J. A. SMITH, 2229 Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.
"He did it quickly and—matically and—"


Cascarets

BEST FOR BOWELS AND LIVER.

THIS IS THE TABLET

GUARANTEED TO CURE: Five years are the first box of CASCARETS was sold. Now it is over six million boxes a year, greater than any similar medicine in the world. This is absolute proof of its merit, and our best testimonial. We have faith, and will sell CASCARETS absolutely guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Go buy today, two 50c boxes, two 25c boxes, or the 10c box, as per simple directions, and if you are not satisfied after using one 50c box, return the unused box and get your money back. Send by mail, or the druggist from whom you purchased it, and get your money back for both boxes. Take our advice and get what you want today. Health will quickly follow and you will bless the name of the man who started the use of CASCARETS. Book free by mail. Advt. 5742—New York, N. Y.

10c.
25c. 50c.
NEVER SOLD IN BULK.
DRUGGISTS.



True Paint Economy

lies in using paint a little before it becomes absolutely necessary. Don't wait till the old coat has entirely worn away.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS WAGON AND IMPLEMENT PAINT

keeps the farm wagons, implements, and tools, young and strong. It's easy to use. Red, Yellow, Blue, Green and Black. Every farm should have a can for ready use.

SOLD BY

N. Bigelow & Son.
Cass City Hardwaremen.


The Frugal Housewife

Is always striving to get the best possible results for the least possible expenditure. Every frugal housewife ought to use Heller's

White Lily Flour

It is always reliable. Your grocer has it. Try our Wheat Grits.

Cass City Roller Mills,
C. W. Heller Co.



THINK IT OVER

If you do we feel certain we will receive a share of your trade. We always have a supply of

LUMBER, SHINGLES, LATH, SASH and DOORS

and are prepared to do all kinds of mill work.

A Specialty of Front Doors.

We can beat the Thumb on Fancy Sash Doors. Mouldings of all kinds kept in stock or made to order. Estimates cheerfully furnished. Contracting given prompt and careful attention.

Landon, Eno & Keating.

We have a Quantity of

Boydell's Prepared Paints

Price \$1.25 TO \$1.50 Per Gallon.

Chemically Prepared Paint at \$1

Per Gallon, no smaller quantities than one gallon put up. Wall finishes such as

Muresco, Alabastine, Cold Water Paint, Etc.



We have a large supply of PIPES, PUMPS, WELL POINTS, Etc. We have FIVE SECOND HAND COOK STOVES to sell at very low prices.

We have quantities of

Rope, Hay Slings, Hay Carriers, Barn Door Rollers and Trucks.

We handle the only BARN DOOR ROLLER on the market that will not leave the track.

"CRESCO"

J. L. Hitchcock & Sons,
Opera House Block.

Argyle.

Mrs. Joe Bond is quite seriously ill. Ed. Crawford had a barn raising on Monday.

Ruth Striffler was on the sick list last week.

John Smith, of Urban, was in town last Sunday.

Mrs. J. McNaughton was in Marlette last Saturday.

Frank Geister wheeled to Decker-ville Monday.

D. Ross, of Cass City, was in town last Saturday.

Hardy Patterson is moving to Decker-ville this week.

Dannie Striffler is sick with inflammation of the lungs.

Wm. Smith and wife, of Wickware, were in town last Friday night.

Messrs. Monroe and McKenzie, of Cass City, were in town last Sunday.

Mrs. John McPail spent part of last week with her mother, Mrs. Joe Bond.

Rev. Cash, of Bad Axe, visited at Dr. McNaughton's last Sunday and Monday.

Mary Striffler, of Cass City, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. Paterson, and other friends here.

Rev. O. Y. Schneider, of Lenox, Mich., took supper with W. D. Striffler and family last Friday.

The Maccabees here had a time in their hall last Friday evening in honor of Deputy David Duford.

Dr. McNaughton made a professional call in Shabbona last Monday. Mrs. McNaughton accompanied him.

The Ladies Aid Society will have a special meeting next week Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Will Striffler.

D. Hutchinson and wife visited at J. H. Stevenson's last Saturday night. Claude Stevenson went back with them.

Novesta Corners.

Mrs. Jones is very low.

Every body is pretty healthy just now. Gardening and seeding is all the go.

Miss Edna Horner is clerking for M. D. Mills.

Dr. Foote was in Detroit last week on business.

Mrs. M. D. Mills was in Detroit last week on business.

M. D. Mills is having a cellar built on the north side of his house and he proposes to have a kitchen built on it.

We desire hereby to extend to our many friends our heartfelt thanks for their sympathy and help in our sad bereavement.

Mrs. J. S. Milton and Daughter.

Mrs. John McCallum, north of here, had the misfortune to have a silver ring in one of her fingers and blood poisoning set in and began extending up her hand when she went to Dr. Foote for treatment. She is now nearly recovered.

We regret exceedingly being called upon to announce the death of Miss Latta Snover, which occurred in Bay City on Friday last at 10 p. m. at the age of 23 years. Miss Snover was well known as a former very highly respected young person of this community. She went to Bay City last December to receive treatment for a chronic disease of the ears and it seems she was getting on nicely and intended to come home a week before she died. When making preparations to come home she was taken down with appendicitis which, disregarding the best of medical skill, she was called away to her eternal resting place. She was a young lady of sterling integrity and principle and enjoyed the confidence and esteem of all. She was the only child and her parents have the sympathy of the whole community in their sad bereavement. She was buried Monday under the auspices of the Maccabees of which order she was a member.

Shudders at His Past.

"I recall now with horror," says Mail Carrier Barrett Mann, of Levanna, O., "my three years of suffering from kidney trouble. I was hardly ever free from dull aches or acute pains in my back. To stoop or lift mail sacks made me groan. I felt tired, worn out, about ready to give up, when I began to use Electric Bitters, but six bottles completely cured me and made me feel like a new man." They're unrivaled to regulate Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Bowels. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston. Only 50 cents.

A WORTHY SUCCESSOR.

"Something New Under The Sun."

All doctors have tried to cure CATARRH by the use of powders, acid gases, inhalers and drugs in paste form. Their powders dry up the mucous membranes causing them to crack open and bleed. The powerful acids used in the inhalers have entirely eaten away the same membranes that their makers have aimed to cure, while pastes and ointments cannot reach the disease. An old and experienced practitioner who has for many years made a close study and specialty of the treatment of CATARRH, has at last perfected a treatment which wisely and faithfully used, not only relieves at once, but permanently cures CATARRH, by removing the cause, stopping the discharges, and curing all inflammation. It is the only remedy known to science that actually reaches the afflicted parts. This wonderful remedy is known as "SNUFFLES" the GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE and is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, each package containing internal and external medicine sufficient for a full month's treatment and everything necessary to its perfect use.

"SNUFFLES" is the only perfect CATARRH CURE ever made and is now recognized as the only safe and positive cure for that annoying and disgusting disease. It cures all inflammation quickly and permanently and is also wonderfully quick to relieve HAY FEVER or COLD in the HEAD.

CATARRH when neglected often leads to CONSUMPTION—"SNUFFLES" will save you if you use it at once. It is no ordinary remedy, but a complete treatment which is positively guaranteed to cure CATARRH in any form or stage if used according to the directions which accompany each package. Don't delay but send for it at once, and write full particulars as to your condition, and you will receive special advice from the discoverer of this wonderful remedy regarding your case without cost to you beyond the regular price of "SNUFFLES" the GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE.

Send prepaid to any address in the United States or Canada on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. C377 EDWIN B. GILES & COMPANY, 2330 and 2332 Market Street Philadelphia.

Our Combination Offer.

We wish to call the special attention of our farmer readers to the wonderful combination offer as advertised in this issue. Don't fail to see it. Most of our readers are undoubtedly familiar with the Michigan Farmer, at least know of it as being Michigan's great and only farm paper. The other publications are popular in their line and at the price at which we offer the lot it is a bargain too good to lose. Read the advertisement.

You are much more liable to disease when your liver and bowels do not act properly. DeWitt's Little Early Risers remove the cause of disease. Amos Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

CELERY KING

NATURE'S CURE

A Girl's Experience.

My daughter's nerves were terribly out of order. She was thin and weak; the least noise startled her, and she was wakeful at night. Before she had taken one package of Celery King the change in her was so great that she could hardly be taken for the same girl. She is rapidly growing well and strong, her complexion is perfect, and she sleeps well every night.—Mrs. Lucy McNutt, Brush Valley, Pa.

Celery King cures Constipation, Nerve, Stomach, Liver and Kidney diseases.

Gagetown.

L. C. Purdy was in Flint and Detroit several days last week.

Sheriff Blinn, of Caro, was in town last week on important business.

J. C. Purdy and wife, of Unionville, visited at J. L. Purdy's Friday of last week.

John Lenzner and Prof. Eddy wheeled to Cass City Saturday night, returning Sunday.

Mrs. L. M. Armstrong, of St. Charles, Mich., is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Proudfoot.

Lloyd McGinn is building an addition to his house. When completed Lloyd will have a cozy home.

J. D. Owen, our hustling hay and produce dealer, was in Uby, last week loading hay purchased in that vicinity.

Hotel Washington is undergoing a seige of repairs. It is being papered throughout and painted both inside and out.

Invitations are out announcing a private ball at Echo Hall on Friday evening, May 10th, given by Fred Reid and Frank Nash.

We again have a shoe shop in town. Mr. Shultz, of Flint, has opened a shop in the rear of Ryan Bros.' shoe and clothing store.

Rev. M. J. Crowley visited in Jackson, Mich., last Friday. He was accompanied home by his sister, who will remain here indefinitely.

Sol Karr, our genial drayman, is building an addition to the west side of his home. He will have a very neat residence when completed.

A Day Mead, of West Greenleaf, was in town Monday looking up a milk route which he will run from his place to the Gagetown creamery.

E. A. McGeorge and J. D. Brooker, of Cass City, were in town Wednesday closing the deal for the building of the elevator. A stock company was formed and operations for rebuilding will begin at once.

Street commissioner Ashmore, has just finished cleaning up the streets and alleys, which makes a very decided difference in the appearance. Our citizens should take a hint and keep their clean hereafter without the help of the village.

The members of the M. P. Church of Cass City, were in town Wednesday closing the deal for the building of the elevator. A stock company was formed and operations for rebuilding will begin at once.

E. A. McGeorge and J. D. Brooker, of Cass City, were in town Wednesday closing the deal for the building of the elevator. A stock company was formed and operations for rebuilding will begin at once.

August Roose is the new proprietor of the hotel at Kilmanagh.

The new coal shaft is down about 60 feet and is meeting with good success. Coal will probably be struck within a few days.—Sewabwaing Blade.

To Cure a Cold in one day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Crow's signature on each box. 25c.

B. F. Jones, for the past eight years station agent for the Michigan Central at Caro, is to leave on the 15th, having been transferred to Wayne.

Geo. C. Hickock, Curtiss, Wis., says: "Foley's Kidney Cure has been tested and found to be all you claim for it. I have given it to my father and it is the only thing that ever helped him." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Mrs. Frank R. Poss met with a painful accident Wednesday morning. While working over the stove she had occasion to lift one of the lids when an explosion occurred severely burning her about the face and hands.—Caseville critic.

Dr. Loyal Ford's Dyspepticide is the new and perfect cure for indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation, heartburn, sick headache and all ills from poor digestion. It makes the stomach right. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Nettie Grawburg, aged twenty, of Brown City, suffered the loss of an eye last week, through a spiral spring of a certain pole striking her in the face. She had broken the pole and was trying to remove the spring.

The Great Scourge

of modern times is consumption. Many cures and discoveries from time to time are published but Foley's Honey and Tar does truthfully claim to cure all cases in the early stages and always affords comfort and relief in the very worst cases. Take no substitutes. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Robert Well, Henry Clark and Chas. Brady, of Dayton were arraigned before Justice Chas. F. Crow, on Tuesday on complaint of the Deputy Game Warden, for fishing in an unlawful manner in Cat Lake. They were each fined \$5 and costs.—Caro Advertiser.

Miss Florence Newman, who has been a great sufferer from muscular rheumatism, says Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only remedy that affords her relief. Miss Newman is a much respected resident of the village of Gray, N. Y., and makes this statement for the benefit of others similarly afflicted. This liniment is for sale at Bond's Drug Store.

One lone mosquito, flying about in a dark bed room at night and crooning its favorite air over its prospective prey, can cause a man more anguish of soul than could be crowded into his life in the same length of time by any other engine of misery in existence.

A tramp stole a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. When he appeared in court he explained that he saw in the advertisement that it was "easy to take," so he took it. "Discharged," said the judge. "I will go and take some myself." It is easy to take and a perfect laxative. Sold at A. Bond's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

FACTS FOR SICK PEOPLE.

The News-Tribune of July 30th, 1898, said: "It is no invidious comparison to say that no specialist in Detroit or in the State of Michigan, has had such a wide experience, and as an expert diagnostician there are few equals in this country."

Mrs. Edna Johnson, of Detroit, who has been seriously afflicted with a complication of diseases for years, makes the following unsolicited statement. She says: "I wish to state that for years I have been a great sufferer from heart disease, and catarrh of the stomach, with nervous debility. I would have nervous spells every few days in which I would lose consciousness. Having treated with more than a dozen different doctors, with no benefit, I determined to try the Detroit Clinic, having had a number of friends who were cured there. I placed myself under treatment at the Clinic, and am happy to say that I improved right along, and all of the distressing symptoms have left me, and I most heartily recommend the wonderful treatment to all sufferers."—Edna Johnson.

Mr. George Lancelwood, of Marquette, says: "I can never repay the Detroit Clinic for the great benefit I have received from them. When I commenced treatment I only weighed 108 pounds, and had a distressing cough and night sweats. After taking six months' treatment I have gained twenty-three pounds; cough is all gone, and I am as well as ever. After two months' treatment I was well enough to resume my work, that of a stationary engineer, and have been at work since. The treatment did not interfere with my work."—George Lancelwood.

Mrs. C. M., of Birmingham, Mich., was cured of Bronchitis and Catarrh after she had been given up by several physicians, who said she had consumption.

Mrs. L. C. Smith, of Detroit, was cured of Epilepsy (or fits) after having had this terrible disease for seven years.

The great success with which the Clinic treats all kinds of diseases is the wonder and admiration of all scientific men. The specialist in charge is noted for his skill, and the care with which every case is treated. No case that is not curable will be treated, but curable cases are treated with the latest scientific methods, and in no case does it interfere with the work of the patient.

Remember, it costs you nothing to consult this specialist, such an opportunity does not offer itself very often to people outside of large cities, and our citizens will certainly do well to take advantage of this one. It is best to consult the specialist personally, but question blanks will be sent on application, and all communications will receive prompt attention, if they are addressed to

DETROIT CLINIC,
Detroit, Michigan.
Dr. MORRISON, Chief of Staff.
Box 116.

Farm for Sale.

206 acres, nine miles from Cass City, 4 miles from railroad depot. 130 acres improved, 190 seeded to clover; 2 large barns; good house, good orchard 3 wells. Inquire of

E. B. Landon,

Old Soldier's Experience.

M. M. Austin, a civil war veteran, of Winchester, Ind., writes: "My wife was sick a long time in spite of good doctor's treatment, but was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills, which worked wonders for her health." They always do. Try them. Only 25c at T. H. Fritz's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

BANNER SALVE
the most healing ointment in the world.

PATENTS

WILLSON & CO.
PATENT LAWYERS,
110 B. WASHINGTON, D. C.

Foley's Kidney Cure
makes kidneys and bladder right.

Our Combination Offer.


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Miraculous CURES

BY THE

DETROIT CLINIC



The Eminent Specialist who performs such marvelous cures that patients from the east and west visit the Clinic, will make the following regular monthly visits.

John Gordon's Tavern
on Fri. and Sat.
May 24 and 25.

The best the world has to offer in the way of scientific treatment. There is no chance for comparison. No comparisons are possible.

CONSULTATION FREE!
and Strictly Private in Every Case.

It makes no difference how difficult, or what your case may be, nor how many have failed to cure you, there is always hope for you, until you have consulted the Detroit Clinic, and been told that your case is incurable. The reputation of this Clinic has been made by curing cases that were supposed to be incurable.

After examination, if your case is not curable, you will be so informed, and it costs you nothing.

LADIES

do away with steam and heaton wash day by using.....

FELS' NAPHTHA SOAP

it does the washing with cold water; is guaranteed to give satisfaction.

WE SELL IT.

A full line of Fresh and Up-to-Date

GROCERIES.

A good assortment of

Summer Dress Goods and Shirt Waists.

See our nice SUMMER UNDERWEAR. Prices right.

Honest Dealing Our Motto.

Butter and Eggs wanted.

G. M'DONALD

Spring and Summer

MILLINERY

in all the new styles of the season. We are now ready to trim your old hats, but would rather sell you a new one, but we will try to give satisfaction on either one. We are not only having sales on Friday and Saturday, but every day in the week. If you do not believe it call and get our prices, they cannot be beat.

MISS GALLUP OF DETROIT,

has charge of the trimming room and her work is second to none. Ladies call and see us. Yours for business,

MRS. M. L. MOORE

A DURABLE AND BEAUTIFUL MONUMENT

Is the most seemly token of regard for loved ones claimed by death. We'd like to erect the monument at a moderate price.

HILL & PARENT
under Town Hall, Cass City.

FERTILIZER

Farmers wishing fertilizer for their spring seeding call on us as we have just received a car load.

Come and see us about

Binders, Mowers, Horse Rakes, Corn Planters, Hay Carriers, 75c up, Steel Land Rollers

or anything else you need on the farm. We can please you.

Striffler & McDermott

Farm for Sale.

206 acres, nine miles from Cass City, 4 miles from railroad depot. 130 acres improved, 190 seeded to clover; 2 large barns; good house, good orchard 3 wells. Inquire of

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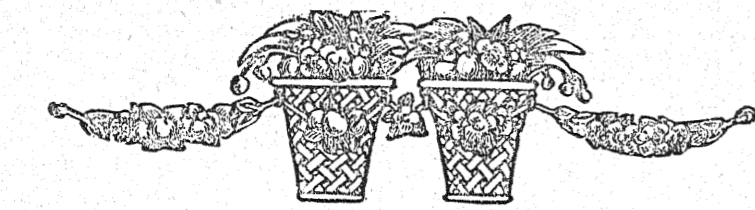
INFINITUDE



To make one song that shall transcend the spheres,
Inherit all spheres, and yet wander night
Here where the East doth circumvent the sky,
Here where God's daylight filtereth through trees;
To wipe away the sad stain of the years;
To turn to peasant-chant the human cry;
To rest one coal of off Thine altar high;
One spark that shall cremate all mortal fears:

This were the birthright of the haunted soul,
The almage of philosophy, the dote
Of him who sets himself to find the Grail;
But only his the vision, the clear fall,
Who, passing Heaven and Hell, hath felt Earth's whole
Foundation tremble, nor his spirit quail!

—Joseph Lewis French.



The Tenth Girl.

BY GASTON HARVEY.
(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
They sat before the grate, while the wind howled and raged around the corners of the house. The ruddy glow of the fire threw the two figures out in bold relief, he, manly, tall, and with a strong, earnest face, she, delightfully feminine, with a mass of wayward curls that were always escaping from their confining pins and falling about the deep blue eyes.

"No," he said, "I do not think that in a woman there is such a thing as affection apart from ulterior motives; I will except, of course, the love of a mother. But you are the average woman, and she is guided almost entirely by worldly motives."

"I don't see why you say that, Lloyd," remarked the girl, with a hurt look. "I am sure that it is not so, that you are mistaken. Now take me for instance—what motive could I have had in promising to marry you, except that I loved you?"

"That is a very delicate allusion to my poverty," he said and laughed. "But now, honestly, didn't you say to yourself, 'Well, Lloyd has little or nothing just now, but he has health, strength, ambition and a determination to succeed. He will succeed, and it is better to take him with those prospects than to wait in the hope of getting something better'—come now, didn't you think of a few of those things?"

"You know I did not, and I think it is mean of you to say so," remarked Edith severely.

"Well, maybe not, but you are a shining exception to the general rule of young women. Every man who is accepted by the average woman is accepted with a reservation that he will do, if nothing better turns up."

"Lloyd, I never thought you could think of women in any such horrible way. It is awful. Never mind sir, after—all we are—married I am going to take you in hand and convince you that you are entirely wrong."

"I am open to conviction Edith, but I do not exactly occupy the position of the fish-woman who said to old Ben Johnson, 'Oim willin to be convinced

your choice. I will make you happy, and in time I will give you all the wealth you want, just because I love you and want to do everything I can to show you how much."

And after came much more talk of the same sort, it is not possible in cold blood to tell of the half secrets, the veiled glances, the blushes, the kisses, the fervent hand clasps accompanying such a time in the inception of a home, and a lifetime of happiness. However, late that night Lloyd Harvey left the house and faced the rough blast, firm in his conviction that he had found the tenth girl, nay, the thousandth girl.

He was poor, that is in money, but rich in youth, strength and manly attributes, and had a bright future before him. Now he felt that it would be glorified by her presence, and that with her bright eyes to nerve him to his task, he had a Titanic strength to accomplish his plans and wrest from the unwilling world all that he desired of it.

So matters ran along. The wedding was not to be for a year yet, but the time was speeding away swiftly.

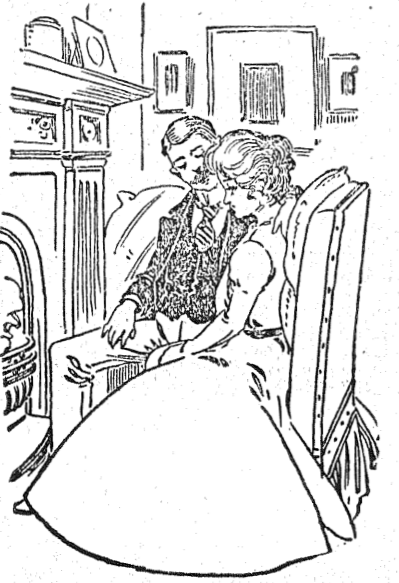
Edith was not one of the society girls, that is, she did not belong to the "swagger set," nor being able to keep up the pace that was set therein, her parents being only in moderate circumstances. She said she did not care to succeed. He will succeed, and it is better to take him with those prospects than to wait in the hope of getting something better—come now, didn't you think of a few of those things?"

"You know I did not, and I think it is mean of you to say so," remarked Edith severely.

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"No woman could do that." "yer honor, but show me the man that can convince me. I think you have taken a hard contract."

"Oh, no, I haven't, and I will make you say I am right yet. Why, I think in promising to marry you, I have made the strongest argument I could possibly have done for my side of the question."

"Yes, it is a strong argument dear, I think you are the tenth girl—the nine other mercenary ones are somewhere else about in this town."

"We will be perfectly happy, too, Lloyd. I don't care for riches, and I don't care for society now. We can have a sweet little home, with lots of flowers and vines, and books and pictures. I will want nothing else, with you there—you will so completely fill my life."

"Dear heart, you shall never regret.

He wasted very little time in preliminaries. He grabbed Edith's hand in his, and attempted to pull her towards him. He did get his arm about her, and she struggled away from him. "Don't get mad Edith—he said. "It's all right—I love you and it will be all right."

"What do you mean by 'all right,' Mr. Worthington—do you mean you want me to marry you?"

"Sure—yes. Any old time. I'm ready when you are."

Edith's mother rose from the darkness and silently came to where the pair stood.

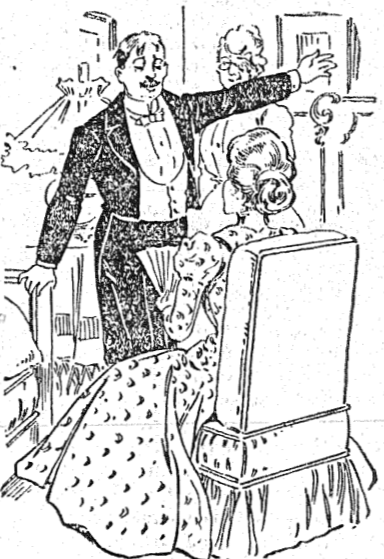
"I will be very glad to have you for a son-in-law Mr. Worthington," she said. "I heard you ask Edith to marry you."

"We will have the wedding next month, on the 15th," said Edith. And in a dazed and wondering condition, Mr. Worthington took his departure after a conventional farewell.

Edith sat before the fire and ruminated. The nasty little vine covered cottage was not to be her portion—she would have conservatories and a gardener to furnish her with flowers. No cheap lithographs would adorn her walls, paintings costing thousands of dollars would be none too good. She would ride in an automobile of her own. She shuddered as she thought of the cottage, somehow she always associated boiled cabbage with vine clad cottages, and she despised cabbage above all things. Well, her future was assured. Worthington would stick, and she would handle him carefully, and as would walk up to the altar all right. Or else—she remembered that her mother would make a very good witness, and thought that a jury would not fail to give her adequate compensation in case of a breach.

She suddenly remembered that Lloyd was coming to see her the next night. She did not want any unpleasant interviews. Then again, an immediate announcement would help to hold Worthington in line. She drew up to her writing desk.

"Dear Lloyd," she wrote. "I have decided that I will marry Mr. Worthington. He has just left here, and the poor fellow is so much in love with me, and begged me so earnestly, that I told him yes and set the day for the 15th of next month. So, you had better not come tomorrow night, Delancy is very jealous hearted and I do not wish to give him any cause, because



"Sure,—yes, any old time." I love him so deeply and sincerely I would hate to hurt his feelings. You will please send me my letters. Good bye—Edith."

Milwaukee Dog Eves Decried. A man over in Juneau avenue, Milwaukee, near the German market, has a dog which he is anxious to give away. notwithstanding it is a pet among the "small fry" of his household. This canine is of the Scotch-terrier breed, and has a predilection for fighting. He resorts to stratagem to get up a row. His latest plan is to obtain a juicy bone, from one of the butcher stalls over in the market. Then he takes his place upon the pavement, and watches. When he sees a country dog following a farmer's wagon, he sizes him up, and if the symptoms are favorable he picks up his bone, carries it into the street, places it in the line of travel, goes back to the sidewalk, places his head between his front paws, and waits developments. If the strange dog tackles the bone, as it certainly will, the city dog springs out, grabs him by the back of the neck and nearly shakes the life out of him. Then when the farmer and the stalkers have succeeded in separating the combatants, the Scotch terrier awaits until the excitement has passed away, and then sets his bone in position to catch the next unsuspecting canine that intrudes upon his preserves. And yet they say that dogs do not think!—Chicago Journal.

Even Smoking Is Harmed. Concord, Neb., has elected a mayor and council pledged to run the city as Carrie Nation would advise. Drinking and smoking on the streets are to be punished as misdemeanors, and all theatrical performances are to be forbidden.

Increased Population. The census of Austria-Hungary shows a population of 40,310,835, which is an increase of 10 per cent during the last decade.

It has been truly said that dancing is the poetry of motion. At any rate, much depends upon the feet both in poetry and dancing.

Many people complain of their want of memory, but none of their want of judgment.



Tillman Seeks Dlood.

Washington telegram: The friends of United States Senators B. F. Tillman and John L. McLaurin of South Carolina are fearful that the political feud which has arisen between them will develop into a personal encounter. There is great danger that one of these hot-headed Southerners will say the word which will mean a duel, unless the friends can patch up the fast widening breach. In view of the present feeling of bitter hatred existing between the men that seems impossible. What seems most likely is that the men may meet somewhere and one or the other extend an insult that, according to the well-known South Carolina "code," can only be atoned for with blood.

Although Senator Tillman, did not make his savage public attack on Mr. McLaurin until Saturday last, the bad blood between the men dates back more than a year to the time when the



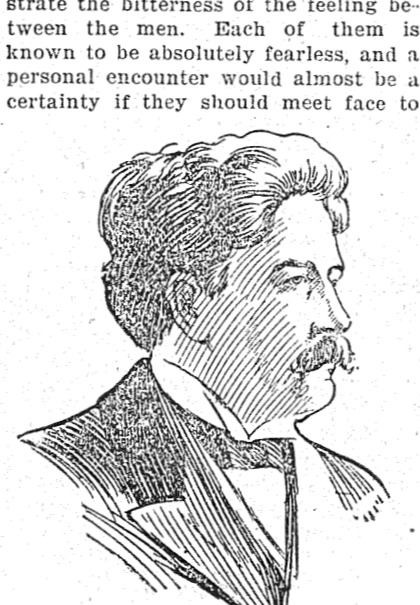
SENATOR B. F. TILLMAN. latter refused to take orders from Tillman and supported the administration by voting for the Paris treaty of peace. Hot words passed between them, but the men have avoided a clash until Senator McLaurin's recent speech in Charleston, S. C., where he advocated expansion, protection and support of President McKinley's policies, and by inference attacked Tillman's well-known hostile attitude toward the administration. This so angered the senator that he made the hot retort in which he openly charged McLaurin with stealing a speech from a New York clergyman, and wound up with this defiance, whose meaning can not be misconstrued:

The people of South Carolina cannot be further deceived or misled by this man, and I speak now in order that they may fully inform themselves in all of these matters; and I stand ready to furnish the proof of everything I say, and, if necessary, will meet McLaurin face to face in any forum he may choose.

Senator McLaurin retorted in kind by charges as personal and as savage as those made against him. Of Tillman he said to a reporter:

He began his career by abusing and slandering better men. I have a contempt for an intellectual bully and shameless pretender masquerading as a statesman, a moral pigmy posing as the champion of honesty; and such a man talks of bushing for South Carolina on my account. I neither court nor desire his friendship or good opinion.

Nothing further is needed to demonstrate the bitterness of the feeling between the men. Each of them is known to be absolutely fearless, and a personal encounter would almost be a certainty if they should meet face to



SENATOR M'LAURIN face. Dueling has been made a crime which disfranchises its participants in South Carolina, and if Tillman and McLaurin would meet on the "field of honor" both would lose their senatorial togas. This may help the heated statesmen to keep cool heads, but the friends of the men will take no chances and will do all they can to keep them apart until they have time to cool off.—George F. Curtis.

Electricity in the Household. Now that electric motors are cheap to buy, cheap to run, and simple to operate, there is no good reason why they should not be forthwith installed in a million of our homes. A Diehl motor, using one-tenth of a horse-power at a cost in New York city of one cent an hour, runs a sewing machine with ease. A motor of double this size, of one-fifth of a horse-power, rotates a washing machine, and then, with electrical versatility, turns a wringer or a mangle. In summer a motor as small as you please drives a fan, and refreshes air otherwise mo-

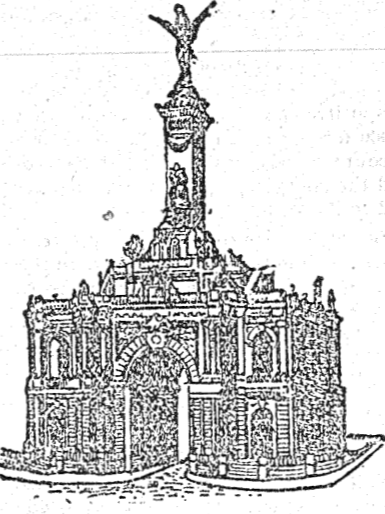
CENTURY OLD AND WORKING.

Wonders What Will Happen to Him When He Gets Aged. The new superintendent of streets at Calais, Me., has just reappointed Patrick Meyers, who will be 105 years old next June, to his old place as custodian of the city sidewalks, a post which he has held for 37 consecutive years. In 1864, when substitutes were getting from \$800 to \$1,000 to go to the war, and national and state bounties made the total sum up to \$1,500 to \$1,800, Myers enlisted, and having passed a successful examination as to his physical abilities, was rejected on account of his age, being 68 years old at that time. "It was discouraging to me," said Myers, in speaking of the matter last week. "I was a poor man, and the bounty money would have bought me a fine home, which I should have enjoyed after serving out my time in the army. I felt so bad that I didn't care to do any kind of work for nearly a year. I knew I was as strong and healthy as I ever was, and age doesn't count to men built the way I was. After a time I secured a job for the city to work on the streets. When I had been digging sewer ditches and shoveling dirt for ten years they put me in charge of the sidewalks, where I have been for a long time. My work is not hard, but it keeps me busy. I earn my money and intend to stick to the work as long as they will have me." The old man lives in a small house, which he has bought and paid for out of his earnings at \$1.50 a day. His widowed daughter acts as housekeeper for him. Report says he has a tidy sum in the local savings bank. His body is bent from hard work and he limps at times when the rheumatism gets into his legs, but his general health is still good. He eats his three meals a day and sleeps ten hours every night. He has smoked two 10-cent plugs of tobacco a week for the past 94 years, never any more nor any less. Years ago he took a glass of whisky when he felt that he needed it, but was never addicted to the habit. Since he has passed his hundredth birthday he has frequently regretted that he was not permitted to enter the army. "If I had served a year or two," said he, "I could get a pension to help me out when I grew old and unable to work. Lots of men younger than I am who were in the army and never received a scratch are drawing as much as \$12 a month, I am told."—Chicago Journal.



Fountain Coffeepot.
Below is shown an important improvement on the French coffee pot in which the water has to be poured through the ground coffee several times, the grounds in the old-style pot being suspended in a cloth strainer and the water allowed to filter through. In this new pot the water is automatically elevated to the top of the infuser and falls in a continuous spray on the ground coffee. This is accomplished by means of the central vertical tube, which is provided with a flaring disk at the bottom, the latter having openings around the outer edge for the entrance of the water. It is a well-known fact that the water boiling in a pot or kettle can be made to filter itself through a vertical tube provided with a disk at the bottom, and as openings are cut around the top of the tube the water falls directly on the fine gauze strainer secured to the tube just below the perforations. The pot can be filled with water to any desired point below the strainer, and when the required quantity of coffee grounds is placed on the gauze support and the pot placed over the fire it will automatically filter the strength from the grounds. As soon as this has been accomplished, the grounds are allowed to drain for a short time and the fountain and strainer are then lifted out before serving the coffee. One advantage of this device is that the slight jarring of the strainer by the movement of the boiling water causes the grounds to readjust themselves constantly, thus presenting all sides to the hot water.

Mexico's Arch of Peace.
Capt. Porfirio Diaz, son of the President of Mexico, and other prominent



Mexicans are about to have erected in the City of Mexico an arch of independence, 100 feet high, dedicated to the triumph of peace. Above picture is from the drawing of the proposed structure.

Gebhard Wants a Divorce.
Freddy Gebhard several years ago achieved world-wide notoriety as one of those who were most smitten by the charms of Lily Langtry, the famous English actress and beauty. He accompanied her all over the country hiring a special car for her accommodation, and was most pronounced in his attentions to her. When the Jersey Lily returned to England and married Hugo De Bathe, Gebhard did not pine away and die. He was not of that stamp. Instead he cast about and soon married. Now it is announced from Sioux Falls, S. D., that Gebhard has arrived there with his valet and eleven trunks, preparatory to acquiring a legal residence. Although Gebhard says his visit there is for "business" reasons, it is generally believed that his sole object is to secure a divorce from his wife, who was Miss Louise Hollingsworth Morris of Baltimore. They were married in Baltimore in 1894. The bridegroom's gift to the bride of a \$50,000 diamond necklace and a beautiful ruby valued at \$20,000 made the marriage a notable one. Mrs. Gebhard was known as one of the "big five" most beautiful women in Baltimore. She is the daughter of John B. Morris of this city.



Well Charged.
Tolstoy's new novel will be about a society girl named Spizjeff. The book ought to make delightful summer reading, as the heroine's name sounds like the drawing of a glass of soda water.—Ex.

Oldest Family in Great Britain.
F. L. O'Brien, of Dublin, in speaking of the antiquity of some of the Irish families, told the following story: "There lives in the North of Ireland," said Mr. O'Brien, "a family named O'Neil. Their greatest claim to prominence lies in the fact that they are the oldest family in the United Kingdom. When Plantagenet, Tudor or Guelphe was not, the O'Neil was. They ruled as kings before ever William looked with covetous eye across the English Channel toward the white cliffs of Albion. This long line of descent has bred in the family a reverence for their ancestry that approaches idolatry. The mainspring of their life and action, the pride of their being, is that a long line of dead and long since forgotten O'Neils carry them back in the street line to the Dark Ages. As may be imagined, their family tree is colossal in its proportions. It has a length of something like eighteen or nineteen feet, and when it is unrolled at the castle a holy hush falls over all. To a visitor there some years ago was, in due course of time and as a special mark of favor, shown this marvelous pedigree. Stretched on the enormous billiard table, it lapped three feet at either end. The visitor's eye ran back over that lengthy line of O'Neils, long since turned to dust, and he wondered why they took so insane a pride in their descent. Just then he became conscious that that thought had occurred to other aliens, who had before-timed seen the O'Neil family tree. A penciled note in the margin, about half way down the tree, caught his eye. It read: 'Just here came Adam.'"—New York Tribune.

Fruit as a Medicine.
According to a celebrated health expert, blanched almonds give the higher nerve or brain and muscle food, and the man who wishes to keep up his brain power will do well to include them in his daily bill of fare. Juicy fruits give more or less of the higher nerve or brain food, and are eaten by all men whose living depends on their clear-headedness. Apples supply the brain with rest. Prunes are said to afford proof against nervousness, but are not muscle-feeding. They should be avoided by those who suffer from the liver. But it has been proved that fruits do not have the same effect upon everybody. Some men cannot eat apples without suffering from acute dyspepsia. "Fruit cure" is a form of treatment which is quite the rage in continental Europe now with persons suffering from real or imaginary maladies.

Original European Languages.
It is said by philologists that there are thirteen original European languages, the Greek, Latin, German, Slavonic, Welsh, Biscayan, Irish, Albanian, Tartarian, Illyrian, Jazygian, Chaucan and Finnish.

England's Drink Bill.
Last year England spent on drink \$667,607,215, an average of \$20.79 per head of population; Scotland expended \$71,529,305, an average of \$16.58 a head, and Ireland \$65,322,070, an average of \$14.40 a head.

The straw plaiting industry of England gives employment to about 50,000 women and 4,000 to 5,000 men.

Vienna's Club of the Divorced. Vienna has a new society which should rouse some American cities to noble emulation. No woman not divorced is eligible to membership, but there is nothing frivolous about the organization. It is to be called the Humanity club, and its badge is a silver ring, engraved with that word, and worn on the wedding ring finger. The appropriateness of the name seems a trifle occult; but, presumably, a divorced woman has more troubles of her own, in Austria, than here and needs moral support. The idea of a band of divorced women meeting weekly "for mutual entertainment and support" will probably strike the average American citizen as distinctly humorous; but it is a serious matter in Vienna, and the club proposes building for itself a permanent home.—New York Sun.

Where Indian Corn Originated.
The earliest specimen of Indian corn grew, it is believed by botanists, on the plateau of Peru, where this plant has been found growing in a condition which indicates that it is indigenous to the soil.

A DOCTOR THIS TIME.
Portland, May 6th.—Dr. E. A. Rose, a practicing physician, formerly of Yates Center, Kans., was on what everyone supposed was his death bed. He had Diabetes, and six of his brother doctors were in attendance and consultation at his bedside. They had done everything that medical skill could suggest to save his life, but they were at last reluctantly forced to tell him that he must prepare for death.

His aunt had been summoned to his dying bedside. After the doctors had given her nephew up, she insisted that as a last resort, he be given a treatment of Dadd's Kidney Pills. From the very first dose, the tide turned in his favor. His life was saved, and he is hale and hearty today. This case and its cure has amazed the physicians, and is the sensation of the hour. It is interesting to note that while many others are being cured this great discovery in medicine, the physicians themselves are among the first to benefit, and that while the simpler and more prevalent forms, such as Rheumatism, Sciatica, Bladder and Urinary Trouble and Female Weakness disappear before it, the more malignant forms, such as Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Dropsy, which have always been regarded as incurable, are yielding just as easily. Dadd's Kidney Pills are fast superseding all other treatment for Kidney Disease, and as nearly all human sickness and suffering has its origin in the Kidneys, the use of this wonderful medicine is becoming almost universal.

The molasses output of the two sugar companies at Bay City will be converted into alcohol and chemicals. Failure is one of the things that are spoiled by success. An astronomer reports that his business is looking up.

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