



CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

Be sure you are right, then go ahead and get left.

We should all respect wisdom, especially our own.

A San Francisco girl has married a Hawaiian prince. Anything for a title.

A swallow flying for home, made 140 miles at the rate of 12 3/4 miles an hour.

Russia is talking about abolishing flogging in the army and this is—let's see—1902.

It is not true that there are microbes in Philadelphia's drinking water. Microbes can't live in it.

That extraordinary express is back in Pekin with the smile of a seraph and 500 carts of silver.

Careful screening of yellow fever patients in Havana last year practically banished the disease from the city.

Canton, Ohio, has a man who can smoke through his left ear. Ohio never would listen to outside advice.

Capt. Hobson has declined to discuss the story that he is going to run for congress—which looks as if it might be true.

The man who invented the word "kleptomaniac" saved a lot of well-to-do families from disgrace.—Chicago Record-Herald.

"The Lord loveth whom he chasteneth." So does Rudyard Kipling, lord of lesser dominions by the right and might of geniuses.

Sir Thomas Lipton has ordered Shamrock III. As we have said before, "Sir Tom is a jolly good fellow, and a dead game sport."

There is a large stock of gold in the British treasury uncalled for. At least it has not yet heard the appealing voice of the war department.

A real princess who is living in Paris does her own housework. Let us hope she is endeavoring to start a new fad and that it will "take."

A Michigan scientist has made the interesting discovery that the soul is located in the spine. Alas for the henpecked man, who has no backbone!

Mr. Chamberlain ought to learn that even when it is a stained glass house the occupant needs to be cautious about throwing stones.—Detroit Free Press.

Watch that fellow on the corner. He is modestly booming himself for the next presidential nomination. The woods of every city in the land are full of them.

In order to encourage them to keep on kicking against American competition, the American Shoe company is furnishing footwear to half the people of England.

Edward Everett Hale urges young men to converse with intellectual superiors. His advice isn't intended for young men who have just gone through college.

Miss Metcalf, the successful Chicago writer of fiction, declares that all her ideas, plots and inspirations come while she is asleep. They come by the mine pile route.

A proud Parisian bacteriologist has discovered the bacillus that causes the hair to turn white. Anybody can be that kind of a bacteriologist by worrying hard enough.

The aunt and sister of the Columbia university professor who served a summons on that learned gentleman in a pie, are following dignified precedent. Death serves many a summons in a pie.

A German ship that is now building will break the record for crossing the Atlantic. It is always well to announce these things in advance, because the performance may not come up to the advertisement.

Lord Alfred Douglas has resented the snub given him by the Metropolitan club of Washington by writing a sonnet on America. In time we may hope to recover from the blow, but it is a cruel revenge.

Chicago Record-Herald: Mrs. Patrick Campbell says she finds that American women are the happiest in the world. Perhaps those with whom Mrs. Patrick has been associating have had unusual luck of late in keeping their cooks.

The new postmaster general has declared himself in favor of greatly extending the rural free mail delivery system. While much has already been accomplished in this direction, it is hardly a beginning on the immense field. While the cities are entitled to the best of service, the country must not be neglected.—Omaha Bee.

The Prussian government is figuring on buying a coal mine for the purpose of fighting the coal trust. If the trusts dig their own graves they cannot make a row about having to occupy them.

FROM ALL OVER MICHIGAN.

The Lumber Product of the Past Year.

THE BEET GROWERS' CONTRACT

Mrs. Lewis Sad Visit in Bay City—Grab's Flight From Jackson—Lucky Mrs. Smith—Things Said and Done all Over the State.

The Lumber Product.

The conditions of the lumber industry last year, while showing a diminished output, were most favorable as to prices obtained for the fine product and to the demand for stocks.

Table with columns: Output, Stocks, Pine, Hemlock, Total pine, Total hemlock, Grand total.

Hardwood—Upper Michigan, Lower Michigan, Grand total.

At the present time there is comparatively a smaller quantity of unsold lumber in hand than ever before.

The year closed with prices generally firm, and excellent prospects for the continuation of existing conditions.

The Thompson Bribery Case.

The examination in Kalamazoo of Charles H. Thompson, of Hammond, Ind., charged with offering a bribe to State Dairy and Food Commissioner W. K. Snow to cease prosecutions of violations of the oleo anti-color law, was continued to Jan. 31.

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The Yosemite Bounty.

Word has been received from Washington that the court of claims has decided in favor of the crew of the Yosemite in its demand for bounty money for sinking the Spanish ship Antonio Lopez in the harbor of San Juan, in June, 1898.

Revenue officers chased through Branch county for three days looking for illicit distilleries. The only "moonshine" found was a farmer making elderberry wine at his home.

Lapeer Will Buy Beets.

Through the Lapeer Beet Sugar Co. failed to get a factory, they decided upon a scheme at a meeting which will be of quite as much benefit to beet growers, likewise the business men of Lapeer.

Two lads who disappeared from the county poor farm in Lansing, made their way as far as Howell, where a pair of empty stomachs turned their steps, and they are now back at the farm.

Samuel F. Hawley, who committed suicide in St. Louis, was a university graduate, class of '85. He was for three years instructor in Latin at Orchard Lake. Illness made him despondent.

Miss Lottie Knight, of Prescott, killed a bear last week which weighed 163 pounds. The young woman found the bear in the chicken coop and returning to the house got a gun and killed it.

Branch county has two outbreaks of smallpox in a meeting which will be of quite as much benefit to beet growers, likewise the business men of Lapeer.

The McGarry Case.

When the case of Thomas F. McGarry, under indictment for conspiracy and bribery in the Salisbury bootie case, was called for trial in the Superior Court, Judge Morse, one of the respondents' attorneys, read his own affidavit and one from Dr. Louis Barth, stating that Mr. McGarry was sick in bed and too ill to appear in court.

Grube Jumped His Bail.

Samuel Grube, awaiting trial in Jackson for embezzlement, has, it is believed, jumped his bail bond and decamped. He induced his wife to mortgage some personal property of her own, it is said, and with the proceeds left the state in company with another woman.

Adam Cron, a young carpenter, was killed in the Toledo & Monroe railway power plant Saturday. He was working back of a switchboard and came in contact with a live wire. He leaves a wife and one child.

A carload of sugar beets was received at the Bay City factory that showed 18.8 per cent of sugar, and 3 per cent of tar. The price realized by the farmer was \$6.75 a ton. The beets were raised near Sebawing.

Victor Chappel, the defaulting treasurer of Schoolcraft county, has been received at the penitentiary. Saturday at Manistiquie he pleaded guilty to the embezzlement of \$8,000, and was sentenced to five years.

Elbertina Eckler, of Otisville, brought suit against Charlotte Branch, of that village, for \$3,000 damages for selling her husband liquor. The jury after being out six hours gave the plaintiff a judgment of \$900.

Judge Davis finds that he has disposed of 220 cases in Tonia and 185 in Montcalm, a total of 414 in the past year, nearly as many, by the way, as in Kent county, where two judges are required to do the business.

Prosecuting Attorney Tuttle has sent a letter to Lansing justices of the peace announcing his determination to restrict the business of the Lansing fee officers who are alleged to have been packing the county jail with bootleggers.

An additional shortage of \$1,300 has been discovered in the books of former County Treasurer V. P. Chappel, of Schoolcraft county, bringing the amount of the discrepancy to \$8,000. Chappel can find no sureties and is still in jail.

Two-thirds of the grading for the canal line between Jackson and Albion has been completed. The work is on the ground and cars will be running between Jackson, Albion, Marshall and Battle Creek before the first of July.

The trial of Thomas F. McGarry, under indictment charged with bribery and conspiracy with the Lake Michigan pure water scandal, will not proceed. McGarry is confined to his bed by illness and physicians say he must not go out for several days.

Passenger train No. 8 on the Pere Marquette road was nearly thrown into the ditch Saturday evening by colliding with a light engine near Bridgeport, which was backing to Saginaw. Engineer Reckwith of the passenger was badly injured.

John W. Merrihue, the oldest citizen of Clinton county, celebrated his 100th birthday Jan. 19. He came to this county from Vermont in 1836, and when the townships were laid out named the one in which he resides, Olive, after his birthplace.

Fred Luff, a young farmer, was driving home from Owosso, when his horse ran away. Luff was dragged face downward for some distance over the hard road and terribly injured. One eye was gouged out. The horse ran through the side of a barn.

McGarry, of Grand Rapids, is still a very sick man, and while reports made by his attending physicians are encouraging, it is generally understood that there has been little if any improvement, and that there is no likelihood of his being able to go into court for some time.

Jacob Stiman and Mary Shoke have commenced suit against Autrin county for \$5,000 damages for damages sustained by persons who became victims of mob violence. They allege they were stripped by a mob near Central Lake, tied together and whipped.

Rev. William J. Goggin, pastor of Calvary Methodist Episcopal church, and four members of his congregation, made the rounds of the saloons Sunday evening, partly in disguise. Cigars and liquors were purchased in each place. The crusaders represented the recently organized civic federation.

There are now five cases of smallpox at the Detroit detention hospital, and Health Officer Klefer once more admonishes the public to vaccinate.

John Paul, of Owosso, who has a criminal record, risked his life by climbing into the Cape Packing Co. plant to steal a number of hams. It is alleged. He has been arrested.

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"I wanted only to say that I am simply a sailor and that I have served you in storm and in calm, in sunshine and in bad weather, from pole to pole and from sun to sun. The only motive of my action has been 'my country and my people.'"

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CONGRESS.

On behalf of the majority of the senate committee on Philippines, Chairman Lodge on Monday reported the tariff bill and gave notice that he would call it up at 2 o'clock Tuesday.

Mr. Rawlins, for the minority of the committee, offered a substitute for the bill of the majority, and announced that he would make some remarks on it at the conclusion of Mr. Lodge's statement in support of the majority report.

During the first part of Monday's session the measure providing for the establishment of a department of commerce was under discussion. An effort was made by Mr. Nelson, of Minnesota, to secure a vote, but the opposition

# Stranger Than the Tichborne Case

Mrs. Druce's Claims for the Duke of Portland's Title Brings to Light a Remarkable Lot of Facts—Welbeck Abbey's Mystery

If William John Arthur Charles James Cavendish-Bentinck sleeps more soundly than formerly there is good reason. His right to the title and property of the Duke of Portland has been confirmed by a British tribunal. The claim of Mrs. Anna Maria Druce, that her son, Sidney George Druce, a sailor boy in Australia, is the rightful duke, has been repudiated. William John and so forth retains famous Welbeck Abbey and the title of Marquis of Titchfield, Earl of Portland, Viscount Woodstock, Baron Cirencester, Knight of the Garter, etc., etc., not to mention a trifling income of \$2,000,000 a year from the dukedom. No wonder he rests easier.

But back of this simple statement is a weird, romantic story. In support of her claim to the dukedom for her son, Mrs. Druce has unfolded a marvelous tale of mystery, love, crime, leprosy, eccentricity, feigned insanity, bogus burial, underground labyrinths and periodical disappearances of an English duke, leading the double life of a haughty nobleman and a despised shopkeeper. The story is amazing even for simple republicans.

The dukedom is one of the proudest in Great Britain, its estate among the richest. The present duke succeeded to the title on the death of the fifth duke in 1879, and his right was not questioned until Mrs. Druce appeared on the scene. Mrs. Druce is the widow of a legitimate son of Thomas Charles Druce, who was a merchant, running a bazaar on Baker street, London. The elder Druce is supposed to have died in 1864, leaving a will bequeathing his property to Herbert Druce, an illegitimate

son. Mrs. Druce brought a suit to have Thomas C. Druce's estate awarded to her son as the legitimate heir, but she has just been defeated in the Probate Court.

In support of her suit Mrs. Druce set up the remarkable claim that Thomas C. Druce was really the fifth Duke of Portland, who did not die until 1879. She asserted that the alleged burial of Druce in 1864 was a fraudulent affair, and that the coffin was loaded with lead pipe instead of a corpse. Her explanation of this double life was as follows:

"The marriage on Oct. 30, 1851, at New Windsor, Berkshire, between my late husband's father and mother, in which the names were recorded as Thomas Charles Druce and Annie May, was in reality between the Marquis of Titchfield, afterward the fifth Duke of Portland, and the illegitimate daughter of the fifth Earl of Berkeley.

"The marquis and his brother, Lord George Bentinck, were both in love with the same woman, and while the younger's suit received the approbation of her father the latter not only discouraged the desire of the eldest son but treated him with insult and referred in very gross terms to a skin disease from which he suffered. The climax to the quarrel between the two brothers was reached Sept. 21, 1848, when Lord George was found dead near Welbeck Abbey—it was stated from a spasm of the heart. Whether this was the true cause of his death will never be known, but it is certain that from that time my husband's father suffered the keenest remorse and abject fear. He was nearly always in a state of abject terror.

"He took various courses for his protection, and adopting the name of Thomas Charles Druce, transferred to himself as Druce an immense property from himself as Duke of Portland. You know the manner in which he undermined Welbeck Abbey with subterranean apartments. He did precisely the same thing with the Baker street bazaar, his desire in each case being that he might always have ready a place of refuge.

"Realizing the risk of exposure to which he was subjecting himself by his double existence, he determined to end his life as Druce and caused a coffin to be buried with his supposed remains. Even after this his fears were not quieted. At last he determined to assume madness, that, should he ever be accused of crime, he might have the plea of insanity to fall back upon. Taking the name of Harmer and conducting himself in the most extravagant manner, he caused himself to be placed under the care of Dr. Forbes

Winslow, and succeeded entirely in convincing that gentleman of his madness. But after about a year of incarceration he was permitted to leave. There were many peculiar circumstances to lend plausibility to this remarkable tale. It is well known that the fifth Duke of Portland was an exceedingly eccentric character, and that he did honeycomb the grounds about Welbeck Abbey with great chambers and long passages. The building in London occupied by the bazaar of the elder Druce was also undermined with a labyrinth of tunnels, whose purpose was not apparent on casual observation.

It was alleged the duke was in the habit of disappearing periodically from Welbeck Abbey, making his escape by means of one of the mysterious subterranean passages which he had constructed at great expense. It was supposed there was an outlet known only to himself, so that his going and coming might be kept a profound secret. He led the solitary life of a sad bachelor, and his servants were not taken into his confidence. He disappeared at unexpected moments without warning and reappeared quite as mysteriously. Whether he went and what he did during his absence, why he chose to burrow like a mole and why he wished to cloak his movements in such secrecy were mysteries which his servants could not solve.

He had a mansion in London, surrounded by a high wall, which shut out prying eyes, and it was supposed he went to his town house, but Mrs. Druce offered another theory. She declared that when the duke disappeared from

the splendid abbey he made his way into the Baker street bazaar through one of his hidden tunnels and became transformed for the time being into the tradesman, Charles Thomas Druce. After attending business for a time the merchant would disappear by way of his labyrinth, be gone for several weeks, and then return to resume the conduct of his affairs, as though he had been absent only a few hours. Mrs. Druce, in short, maintained the duke and the merchant were the same person and the father of her husband. She made desperate efforts to have the coffin of the elder Druce unearthed for examination, staking her case on the belief that it would be found to contain a quantity of lead pipe instead of the remains of a human body. One would suppose the man who inherited the Druce fortune would have acceded to such a proposition for the purpose of disposing of the controversy then and there, but he fought it at every step, and succeeded in preventing the exhumation even after permission had once been granted. This seemed to lend color to Mrs. Druce's charge of a bogus corpse.

The fifth Duke of Portland, who died in 1879, was an exceedingly eccentric character. He succeeded to the title and vast estates in 1854, and for a quarter of a century he lived the life of a recluse, so far as the outside world knew. He was never seen at court and did not mingle in society. Even his lawyers were not allowed personal interviews with him. His attire was extraordinary. He sported an immensely tall hat and wore his trousers hitched up at the knees with strings after the fashion in favor among London navvies, who, being accustomed to padding about in mud and clay during most of their working hours, had some reason for the shortening of their breeches. The duke never started out, whether the weather was fine or stormy, without an old umbrella. He would invariably drive alone, no one but his valet

being permitted to approach him. There were drawn for him every day two quarts of beer and two of ale, but he never drank them. He was supposed to have been a bachelor all his life and to have died childless. It was public rumor that he was a leper, which may be the foundation of Mrs. Druce's charge concerning the offensive skin disease of Lord George. But the ownership of a large part of London and a city rent roll bringing in \$1,500,000 a year in time led the world to accept the duke's eccentricities as a matter of course.

It is largely because of the underground apartments constructed by the duke that Welbeck is to-day one of the greatest curiosities in England. The duke had a passion for architecture, and much of his vast income was spent on the estate and its buildings. It is estimated he spent from \$10,000,000 to \$15,000,000 on his subterranean works alone. The usually accepted theory for the creation of the wonderful system of underground chambers and roads was the desire of the duke to give employment to the neighboring poor, toward whom he was always considerate.

Welbeck is an immense, stately and sad looking building, and the tunnels burrow beneath the park in every direction. There is a subterranean picture gallery that is larger than any other private gallery in England. Among the other underground halls were a large riding room, a dining room, a ball room, a chapel, and baths like those of the Romans. It was reported that it was no uncommon thing for the duke, after an absence, to reappear in the dining room at dinner and

let me say to all the twenties, expect everything through divine manipulation, and then you will get all you want and something better. Are you looking for wealth? Well, remember that God controls the money markets, the harvests, the droughts, the caterpillars, the locusts, the sunshine, the storm, the land, the sea, and you will get wealth. Perhaps not that which is stored up in the banks, in safe deposits, in United States securities, in houses and lands, but your clothing and board and shelter, and that is about all you can appropriate anyhow. You cost the Lord a great deal. To feed and clothe and shelter you for a lifetime requires a big sum of money, and if you get nothing more than the absolute necessities you get an enormous amount of supply. Expect as much as you will of any kind of success, if you expect it from the Lord you are safe. Depend on any other resource, and you may be badly chastened, but depend on God and all will be well.

Some of the mightiest things for God and eternity have been done in the twenties. As long as you can put the figure 2 before the other figure that helps describe your age I have high hopes about you. Look out for that figure 2. Watch its continuance with as much earnestness as you ever watched anything that promised you salvation or threatened you demotion. What a critical time—the twenties! While they continue you decide your occupation and the principles by which you will be guided; you make your most abiding friendships; you arrange your home life; you fix your habits. Lord God Almighty, for Jesus Christ's sake, have mercy on all the men and women in the twenties!

Next I accost those in the thirties. You are at an age when you find what a tough thing it is to get recognized and established in your occupation or profession. In some respects the hardest decade of life is the thirties, because the results are generally so far behind the anticipations. Nine-tenths of the poetry of life has been knocked out of you since you came into the thirties. Men in the different professions and occupations saw that you were rising, and they must put an estoppel on you, or you might somehow stand in the way. They think you must be suppressed.

From thirty to forty is an especially hard time for young doctors, young lawyers, young merchants, young farmers, young mechanics, young ministers. The struggle of the thirties is for honest and helpful and remunerative recognition. But few old people know how to treat young people without patronizing them on the one hand or snubbing them on the other. Oh, the thirties! Joseph stood before Pharaoh at thirty; David was thirty years old when he began to reign; the height of Solomon's temple was thirty cubits; Christ entered upon his active ministry at thirty years of age; Judas sold him for thirty pieces of silver. Oh, the thirties! What a word suggestive of triumph or disaster!

Next I accost the forties. Yours is the decade of discovery. I do not mean the discovery of the outside, but the discovery of yourself. No man knows himself until he is forty. By that time he has learned what he can do or what he cannot do. He thought he had commercial genius enough to become a millionaire, but now he is satisfied to make a comfortable living. He thought he had rhetorical power that would bring him into the United States senate; now he is content if he can successfully argue a common case before a petit jury. He thought he had medical skill that would make him a Mott or a Grosse or a Willard Parker, or a Sims; now he finds his sphere is that of a family physician, prescribing for the ordinary ailments that afflict our race. He is half way through life's journey and he is in a position to look backward or

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

DUTIES AND TRIALS OF THE DIFFERENT DECADES OF LIFE.

All the Years of Man Considered—Work of the Twenties and Thirties Should Be Crowned with Splendid Reward in the Seventies.

(Copyright, 1902, Louis Klopfch, N. Y.) Washington, Jan. 26.—From an unusual standpoint Dr. Talmage in this discourse looks at the duties and trials which belong to the different decades of human life; text, Psalms xc, 10, "The days of our years are threescore years and ten."

The seventieth milestone of life is here planted as at the end of the journey. A few go beyond it. Multitudes never reach it. Whatever your age, I will to-day directly address you, and I shall speak to those who are in the twenties, the thirties, the forties, the fifties, the sixties, and to those who are in the seventies and beyond.

First, then, I accost those of you who are in the twenties. You are full of expectation. You are ambitious—that is, if you amount to anything—of some kind of success, commercial or mechanical or professional or literary or agricultural or social or moral. If I find some one in the twenties without any sort of ambition, I feel like saying, "My friend, you have got on the wrong planet. This is not the world for you. You are going to be in the way. Have you made your choice of porches? You will never be able to pay for your cradle. Who is going to settle for your board? There is a mistake about the fact that you were born at all."

But supposing you have ambition, let me say to all the twenties, expect everything through divine manipulation, and then you will get all you want and something better. Are you looking for wealth? Well, remember that God controls the money markets, the harvests, the droughts, the caterpillars, the locusts, the sunshine, the storm, the land, the sea, and you will get wealth. Perhaps not that which is stored up in the banks, in safe deposits, in United States securities, in houses and lands, but your clothing and board and shelter, and that is about all you can appropriate anyhow. You cost the Lord a great deal. To feed and clothe and shelter you for a lifetime requires a big sum of money, and if you get nothing more than the absolute necessities you get an enormous amount of supply. Expect as much as you will of any kind of success, if you expect it from the Lord you are safe. Depend on any other resource, and you may be badly chastened, but depend on God and all will be well.

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forward. He has more good sense than he ever had. He knows human nature, for he has been cheated often enough to see the bad side of it, and he has met so many gracious and kindly and splendid souls he also knows the good side of it.

Now, calm yourself. Thank God for the past and deliberately set your compass for another voyage. You have chased enough thistle-down; you have blown enough soap bubbles; you have seen the unsatisfying nature of all earthly things. Open a new chapter with God and the world. This decade of the forties ought to eclipse all its predecessors in worship, in usefulness and in happiness.

My sermon next accosts the fifties. How queer it looks when in writing your age you make the first of the two figures a 5. This is the decade which shows what the other decades have been. If a young man has sown wild oats and he has lived to this time, he reaps the harvest of it in the fifties, or if by necessity he was compelled to overtil in honest directions he is called to settle up with exacting nature sometime during the fifties. Scatulas and rheumatisms and neuralgias and vertigos and insomnias have their playground in the fifties. A man's hair begins to whiten and, although he may have worn spectacles before, now he asks the optician for No. 14 or No. 12 or No. 10. When he gets a cough and is almost cured, he hacks and clears his throat a good while afterward.

O ye who are in the fifties, think of it! A half century of blessings to be thankful for and a half century subtracted from an existence which, in the most marked cases of longevity, hardly ever reaches a whole century. By this time you ought to be eminent for piety. You have been in so many battles you ought to be a brave soldier. You have made so many voyages you ought to be a good sailor. So long protected and blessed, you ought to have a soul full of doxology.

In Bible times in Canaan every fifty years was by God's command a year of jubilee. The people did not work that year. If property had by misfortune gone out of one's possession, on the fiftieth year it came back to him. If he had fooled it away, it was returned without a farthing to pay. If a man had been enslaved, he was in that year emancipated. A trumpet was sounded loud and clear and long, and it was the trumpet of jubilee. They shook hands, they laughed, they congratulated. What a time it was, that fiftieth year! And if under the old dispensation it was such a glad time, under our new and more glorious dispensation let all who have come to the fifties hear the trumpet of jubilee that I now blow.

My sermon next accosts the sixties. The beginning of that decade is more startling than any other. In his chronological journey the man rides rather smoothly over the figures 2 and 3 and 4 and 5, but the figure 6 gives him a big jolt. He says: "It cannot be that I am sixty. Let me examine the old family record. I guess they made a mistake. They got my name down wrong in the roll of births." But no, the older brothers or sisters remember the time of his advent, and there is some relative a year older and another relative a year younger, and, sure enough, the fact is established beyond all dispute.

Sixty! Now your great danger is the temptation to fold up your faculties and quit. You will feel a tendency to reminiscence. If you do not look out, you will begin almost everything with the words, "When I was a boy." But you ought to make the sixties more memorable for God and the truth than the fifties or the forties or the thirties. You ought to do more during the next ten years than you did in any thirty years of your life because of all the experience you have had. You have committed enough mistakes in life to make you wise above your juniors. Now, under the accumulated light of your past experience, go to work for God as never before. When a man in the sixties folds up his energy and feels he has done enough, it is the devil of indolence to which he is surrendering, and God generally takes the man at his word and lets him die right away.

My subject next accosts those in the seventies and beyond. My word to them is congratulation. You have got nearly if not quite through. You have safely crossed the sea of life and are about to enter the harbor. You have fought at Gettysburg, and the war is over—here and there a skirmish with the remaining sin of your own heart and the sin of the world, but I guess you are about done. There may be some work for you yet on a small or large scale. Bismarck of Germany vigorous in the eighties. The prime minister of England strong at seventy-two. Haydn composing his oratorio, "The Creation," at seventy years of age. Noah Webster, after making his world renowned dictionary, hard at work until eighty-five years old. Rev. Daniel Waldo praying in his pulpit at one hundred years of age. Humboldt producing the immortal "Cosmos" at seventy-six years. William Blake at sixty-seven learning Italian so as to read Dante in the original. John Wesley stirring great audiences at eighty-five. William C. Bryant, without spectacles, reading in my house "Thanatopsis" at eighty-three years of age. Christian men and women in all departments serving God after becoming septuagenarians and octogenarians and nonagenarians prove that there are possibilities of work for the aged, but I think you who are passed the seventies are near being through.

How do you feel about it? You ought to be jubilant, because life is a tremendous struggle, and if you have gone through respectably and usefully you ought to feel like people toward the close of a summer day seated on the

rocks watching the sunset at Bar Harbor or Cape May or Lookout Mountain. I am glad to say that most old Christians are cheerful. Daniel Webster visited John Adams a short time before his death and found him in arms: "I am glad to see you. I hope you are getting along pretty well." The reply was: "Ah, sir, quite the contrary. I find I am a poor tenant, occupying a house much shattered by time. It sways and trembles with every wind and what is worse, sir, the landlord, as near as I can make out, does not intend to make any repairs."

An aged woman sent to her physician and told him of her ailments and the doctor said: "What would you have me do, madam? I cannot make you young again." She replied: "I know that, doctor. What I want you to do is to help me to grow old a little longer." The young have their troubles before them; the old have their troubles behind them. You have got about all out of this earth that there is in it. Be glad that you, an aged servant of God, are going to try another life and amid better surroundings. Stop looking back and look ahead.

Oh, ye in the seventies and the eighties and the nineties, your best days are yet to come, your grandest associations are yet to be formed, your best eyesight is yet to be kindled, your best hearing is yet to be awakened, your greatest speed is yet to be traveled, your gladdest song is yet to be sung. The most of your friends have gone over the border, and you are going to join them very soon. They are waiting for you; they are watching the golden shore to see you land; they are watching the shining gate to see you come through; they are standing by the glad hour when you drop the staff and take the scepter when you quit the stiffened joints and become an immortal athlete! But bear, hear, a remark pertinent to all people, whether in the twenties, the thirties, the forties, the fifties, the sixties, the seventies or beyond.

What we all need is to take the supernatural into our lives. Do not let us depend on brain and muscle and nerve. We want a mighty supply of the supernatural. We want with us a divine force mightier than the waters and the tempests, and when the Lord took two steps on bestormed Galilee, putting one foot on the winds and the other on the waves, he proved himself mightier than hurricane and billow. We want with us a divine force greater than the fires, and when the Lord cooled Nebuchadnezzar's furnace until Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego did not even have to fan themselves he proved himself mightier than the fire. We want a divine force stronger than the wild beast and when the Lord made Daniel a lion tamer he proved himself stronger than the wrath of the jungles.

There are so many diseases in the world we want with us a divine physician capable of combating ailments, and our Lord when on earth showed what he could do with catalepsy and paralysis and ophthalmia and dementia. Oh, take this supernatural into all your lives! How to get it? Just as you get anything you want—by application.

A man got up in a New York prayer meeting and said: "God is my partner. I did business with him for twenty years and failed every two or three years. I have been doing business with him for twenty years and have not failed once." Oh, take the supernatural into all your affairs! I had such an evidence of the goodness of God in temporal things when I entered life, I must testify. Called to preach at lovely Belleville, in New Jersey, I entered upon my work. But there stood the empty parsonage, and not a cent had I with which to furnish it. After preaching three or four weeks the officers of my church asked me if I did not want to take two or three weeks' vacation. I said, "Yes," for I had preached about all I knew, but I feared they must be getting tired of me. When I returned to the village after the brief vacation, they handed me the key of the parsonage and asked me if I did not want to go and look at it. Not suspecting anything had happened, I put the key into the parsonage door and opened it, and there was the hall completely furnished with carpet and pictures and hat-rack, and I turned into the parlors and they were furnished—the softest sofas I ever sat on—and into the study, and I found it furnished with bookcases, and I went into the bedrooms and they were furnished, and into the pantry, and that was furnished with every culinary article, and the spiceboxes were filled, and a flour barrel stood there ready to be opened, and I went down into the diningroom, and the table was set and beautifully furnished, and into the kitchen, and the stove was full of fuel, and a match lay on the top of the stove, and all I had to do in starting housekeeping was to strike the match. God inspired the whole thing, and if I ever doubt his goodness all up and down the world call me an ingrate. I testify that I have been in many tight places, and God always got me out, and he will get you out of the tight places.

But the most of you will never reach the eighties or the seventies or the sixties or the fifties or the forties. He who passes into the forties has gone far beyond the average of human life. Amid the uncertainties take God through Jesus Christ as your present and eternal safety. The longest life is only a small fragment of the great there.

The highest calls may come from the lowliest circumstances. The average monthly salaries of men teachers in Illinois is \$61.69, and of women \$53.51.

## DOUBTS BIBLE MIRACLES.

Northwestern University Professor Takes a Decided Stand.

Charles W. Pearson, professor of English literature in Northwestern University, who has published a paper declaring that the Bible is not infallible, has long been an advocate of the revision of the creed of the Methodist church. Two years ago, in a paper read before the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, he



Prof. Charles W. Pearson.

stated that the story of Eve was a myth and that the Christian churches should abandon all creeds. Mr. Pearson's life has been one of practical experience. At the age of 14 he left his home in England and became a sailor before the mast. He spent several months in India, and then went to South America and taught in a mission school. Later he entered the academy of Northwestern University, and was graduated from the College of Liberal Arts in 1871.

## FAMILY RUNS TO TWINS.

One of the Most Remarkable Incidents Recorded Since Biblical Times.

Mrs. Susanna Pennock, recently a patient at the St. Louis City hospital, has a family tree which is one of the most remarkable recorded since biblical days. Mrs. Pennock, who is 21 years old, stated Friday to Dr. Willis of the hospital staff, that she was the mother of three pairs of twins, and that she was herself a twin and one of twenty-four children of her mother, one-half of whom were twins. Eighteen of her brothers and sisters are living, the woman said, and each has been father or mother of twins.

## DR. GILMAN NAMED.

Probable Head of Proposed National Scientific Institution.

Dr. Daniel Coit Gilman of Baltimore, who was recently re-elected president of the Civil Service Reform League at



Dr. Daniel Coit Gilman.

its meeting in Boston, will be requested to assume direction of the proposed national scientific institution to be founded here by Andrew Carnegie's gift of \$10,000,000. Dr. Gilman was formerly president of Johns Hopkins university and is regarded as an ideal man to lay the ground plans for the great school which will grow from Mr. Carnegie's benefaction. Dr. Gilman it was who developed Johns Hopkins into one of the foremost post-graduate schools in the world. It is understood that he has already mapped out a plan for an institution of learning unique among schemes for liberal education in the sciences.

## Flying Days Near.

In deciding to issue a magazine dealing with aerial navigation we make no attempt at prophecy, but there is no question that flying by human being is nearer realization than many people imagine, and when we reflect upon what has been done in other branches of engineering it requires a very small effort of the imagination to realize what may transpire in the development of aerial navigation in the near future.—London Flying.

## German Emperor's Tastes.

The German emperor is very fond of modern music and modern sculpture, but he has no sympathy with modern painting and poetry. Recently he spoke very sharply against modern art. It is believed that his enmity has a political source. He detests the social democrats and classes with them the modern painters and poets who depict and describe the wretchedness of the lower classes in realistic colors.

# Cass City Enterprise.

An independent newspaper Published every Thursday by A. P. McDOWELL, Main Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Mich.

**Advertisements.**  
All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of funerals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 25 cents a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

**Special Notice to Our Readers.**  
The Enterprise in its file at the office of the Chicago Inter Ocean, 115, 117 and 119 East Monroe street, Chicago, where our readers will be courteously greeted who may care to call upon the Inter Ocean for a tour of inspection and sight-seeing through its magnificent building, in which can be found every mechanical and scientific improvement of the age in connection with the needs of a great newspaper. It is a rare treat to any one interested in the subject and should be taken advantage of.

The wide circulation of the ENTERPRISE in the counties of Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac, makes it valuable advertising medium.  
**A. A. P. McDOWELL, Proprietor.**

## Professional Cards.

**J. D. BROOKER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, A. Reference: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank. Office in Second Block, Exchange Bank Block, Cass City, Mich.

**Dr. J. H. Hays**  
Physician and Surgeon. Offices in new Ale Block. Residence, Seagrass street, four doors south of New Sheridan. Phone 15.

**Dr. G. M. Livingston.**  
Physician and Surgeon. Graduate of the University of Michigan. Special attention given to diseases of women and children. Office over Cass City Bank. Telephone 27.

**Dr. A. N. Treadgold.**  
Physician and Surgeon. Will faithfully serve those who may employ him. Office at Dr. Treadgold's former residence, Seagrass St. Phone No. 33 6-20-01.

**I. A. FRITZ,**  
DENTIST. All work done equal to the best. It is my aim to make every patient feel as though he were paying for whom it is done. My prices are reasonable. No charge for examination. Office over Fritz's drugstore. Not at home on Tuesdays.

**P. A. SCHENCK, D. D. S.**  
DENTIST—Graduate of University of Michigan. Office in new Fritz block, Cass City, Mich. 12-31-01.

**Jas. M. McKenzie**  
Painter, paper hanger, etc. Patronage solicited.

## Societies.

**I. O. F.**  
COURT ELKLAND, No. 825, I. O. F., meets on 2nd, 4th and 6th Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.  
WILLIAM MESSNER, C. R.  
A. A. P. McDowell, Sec. Sec. 9-14-01.

**I. O. O. F.**  
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.  
M. L. MOORE, N. G.  
JAS. RAMSAY, Secretary.

**K. O. T. M.**  
CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.  
S. B. RICE, Commander.  
A. A. P. McDowell, Record Keeper.

## Church Directory.

**BAPTIST**—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday. Sunday school at 12 m. Young people's meeting Monday evening. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening.  
REV. H. WEAVER, Pastor.

**EVANGELICAL**—Services begin with Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. F. A. meeting 6:30 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited.  
REV. L. BRUMM, Pastor.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL**—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning service. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 3:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer-meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening. REV. M. W. GIFFORD, Pastor.

**PREBYTERIAN**—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Y. F. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30.  
REV. A. TORBERT, Pastor.

**H. L. PINNEY,** Cashier. **C. G. MATZEN,** Asst. Cashier.

## EXCHANGE BANK

Cass City, Mich.

Loans Money on approved notes and real estate.

In Partial Payment Terms if desired.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

Sells drafts payable in any part-of-the world.

## E. H. PINNEY, PROP.

## CASS CITY BANK.

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

Established 1882.  
A General Banking Business Transacted.

Foreign Exchange Bought and Sold.  
Drafts issued payable in any Country in the World.  
Money loaned on Real Estate.  
Collections a Specialty.

**C. W. MCKENZIE,** Cashier.

# HOME AND CHILD

Does your horse "feel his oats"? What a difference between the grain-fed and the grass-fed horse! The first strong and full of ginger, the second flabby, weak and tired out before he begins. The feeding makes the difference.

Children are not alike either. One is rosy, bright-eyed, full of life and laughter, another is pale, weak and dull. The feeding again is responsible.

Sickly children need special feeding. They don't "feel their oats". Scott's Emulsion adds just the right richness to their diet. It is like grain to the horse. The child gets new appetite and strong digestion. Scott's Emulsion is more than food. It is a strong medicine. It rouses up dull children, puts new flesh on thin ones and red blood into pale ones. It makes children grow. Scott's Emulsion makes ordinary food do its duty.

This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle. Send for free sample. **SCOTT & BOWNE,** 409 Pearl St., New York 50c and \$1. all druggists.

## Wickware.

James Watson, of Sanilac Centre, spent last week at his father's.

Rev. McMillan has an Indian evangelist helping him in his revival meetings at Hay Creek.

Rev. Beeson, pastor of the M. E. Church, preached an interesting sermon here Sunday evening.

Joseph Wilson is hauling timber and lumber for a new barn, on the west half of the Thos. Nicol farm, he purchased a year ago.

Wm. McPherson, of Burlington, has been looking after his business interests at his brother, John's, farm one and one-half miles south of this place.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY**  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

**Satisfied People**  
are the best advertisers for Foley's Honey and Tar and all who use it agree that it is a splendid remedy for coughs, colds or sore lungs. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

## Elmwood.

Fred Shaffer has rented the Merry House at Unionville.

Emery Slough has returned from an extended visit in Canada.

Frank Seely has gone to Newberry to live in the asylum at that place.

Charles Morse, of Elkton, visited his parents, Asa Morse and wife, last week.

L. A. Hargrave has returned from Newberry, where he has spent nearly a year.

Mary Gage, of Saginaw, attended the funeral of her grandmother, Mrs. Jane Nelson.

Miss Minnie Compton, of Gageton, is spending the week with her parents at Elmwood.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Dean were guests of Unionville friends last Saturday and Sunday.

Patrick Toohy, Jr., has gone to Dubuque, where he will engage in steel bridge building.

Wm. Higgs will be the mail carrier on route No. 4. He makes his first trip Saturday, Feb. 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Waidley entertained friends from Elkland and Ellington, Jan. 23rd.

Miss Stella Compton is assisting her sister, Ida, in her dressmaking rooms at Gageton this week.

Bert Perry and little daughter, of Lewiston, Mich., are spending a few weeks at Hiram Perry's.

**The Secret of Long Life**  
Consists in keeping all the main organs of the body in healthy, regular action, and in quickly destroying deadly disease germs. Electric Bitters regains Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood, and give a splendid appetite. They work wonders in curing Kidney Troubles, Female Complaints, Nervous Diseases, Constipation, Dyspepsia and Malaria. Vigorous health and strength always follow their use. Only 50c, guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston, druggist.

## Canboro.

Hamilton Caryl is at Pontiac. Mrs. H. Parker still continues very poorly.

Doyle Jarvis was a caller in Elkton Saturday.

Miss Lizzie Ballantine was a pleasant caller in Elkton Saturday.

W. D. King, of Kingston, called in this vicinity last Thursday.

Ladies' Aid Society meets with Mrs. S. O. Sharrard next Thursday.

John Wettlaufer was a caller in Cass City Saturday afternoon and Sunday.

Quite a number around here have been having a hard time with sore throats and colds lately.

Henry Mellendorf and Miss Myrtle Libkuman visited the latter's sister and friends in Cass City Sunday.

**Heads Should Never Ache**  
Never endure this trouble. Use at once the remedy that stopped it for Mrs. N. A. Webster, of Winnie, Va., she writes "Dr. King's New Life Pills which cured me of sick headaches I had suffered from for two years." Cure Headache, Constipation, Biliousness. 25c at T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston, drug store.

## Shabbona.

Cold weather is all the rage. Mrs. Babcock is on the sick list.

Dr. Fairchild is kept busy lately.

Hattie Winters left for Marlette this week.

Ed. Guy visited with his mother-in-law on Sunday last.

The King's Daughters met at Mrs. E. A. Phillips' on Thursday.

The Maccaebes are going to give a ft. social and ball Friday night.

Leslie Phillips returned to his home from the woods on Friday of last week.

Geo. and Herb Weyeneth were visiting with their sister, Mrs. Rev. Beeson, last week.

The Saints were kind of disappointed with their preacher, but the M. E.'s think that he was all right.

Rev. A. Beeson delivered a fine sermon to a large audience on Sunday morning. He chose his text from Rev. 22nd chapter and 1st verse.

"Some time ago my daughter caught a severe cold. She complained of pains in her chest and had a bad cough. I gave her Chamberlain's Cough Remedy according to directions and in two days she was well and able to go to school. I have used this remedy in my family for the past seven years and have never known it to fail," says James Frensdorff, merchant, Annapolis Bay, Jamaica, West India Islands. The pains in the chest indicated an approaching attack of pneumonia, which in this instance was undoubtedly ward off by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It counteracts any tendency of a cold toward pneumonia. Sold at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

## Cedar Run

Will Wilson is busy buzzing wood these days.

Clyde King came home from Chicago Heights last week.

Dan Patterson sold his farm this week to D. E. Turner.

Some of the older settlers are talking lots of snow in February.

J. Leshman sold his team last week and is now in the field for another.

Not enough of the beautiful to either look nice or be of any use for sleighing.

The dance at H. Deming's on Thursday evening was a very pleasant affair.

D. Chapman, of Rose Island, visited friends here the fore part of the week.

We wonder if Bro. Deford is like ourselves—short on news or too lazy to write.

Several from here attended "Under the Laurels," given at Gageton on Friday night.

Gertie Deming entertained a party of school mates at her home on Saturday, it being her birthday.

Frank Seely started for Newberry on Thursday where he has a position as attendant in the asylum.

The "boys around the corner" have invested in a pair of boxing gloves and intend forming a club for amusement during the winter.

**A Profitable Investment.**  
"I was troubled for about seven years with my stomach and in bed half my time," says E. Demick, Somerville, Ind. "I spent about \$1000 am never could get anything to help me until I tried Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I have taken a few bottles and am entirely well." You don't live by what you eat, but by what you digest and assimilate. If your stomach doesn't digest your food you are really starving. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does the stomach's work by digesting the food. You don't have to diet. Eat all you want. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cures all stomach troubles. Amos Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

## Novesta Corners.

A. Gowan, of Cass City, was in town on Sunday.

Hiram Mills is suffering from a severe cold.

Jas. Howard is recovering from an attack of lagrippe.

John Francis' third oldest boy is very low with pneumonia.

Fred Mudge, son of I. Mudge, is recovering from an attack of lagrippe.

Mrs. Frank Crawford is still quite sick with inflammatory rheumatism.

Another cold wave upon us, which is not very agreeable to those driving or walking west.

Mrs. M. D. Mills is very sick with erysipelas of the face. Tuesday morning she is some better and is under the care of Dr. Foote.

**'Twas a False Alarm.**  
I have used your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and can truthfully recommend it. Some four years ago doctors told me that I had Bright's Disease. I was laid up three months and nothing I used helped me and no food would stay on my stomach and I craved something to eat. I got well. There was no Bright's Disease about me. It was a "false rumor." Ever since I have recommended Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin to friends and strangers. It is just splendid. I have full confidence in it. Geo. F. Benedict, 639 West King St., Deatur, Ill. Sold at A. Bond's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

## Deford.

Mrs. J. D. Funk is in poor health. Lew O'Rourke is fighting a ring war.

Thomas O'Rourke has returned from Armada.

J. Hilderbrand has returned from Burnside.

G. Martin is getting his barn timber together.

John Retherford is erecting an addition to his house.

Elmer Bruce is getting ready the material for his new house.

A nephew, from Inlay City, of J. D. Funk's visited the latter last week.

Will Pratt limps from the effect of the piece of a rusty nail in his foot.

A. VanBlaricon delivered his cattle to the Schwarderers at Cass City on the 25th.

The canine of Marshall Friends cannot be found. "His feared he has met an untimely end."

Geo. Youngs, of Novesta, is on the sick list. Dr. Foote, of Novesta Corners, is in attendance.

The health of our people is much improved, since Dr. Stephen Sole took to the roads with his medicine.

H. H. Wilson and John McCracken were the only Defordites to attend the Farmers Institute at Kingston.

Mrs. Frank Crawford seems to be on the gain a little. She has been ill for a long time under the care of Dr. Deming, of Cass City.

We know of some southeast of here that have "vamoosed" their ranches rather than pay Republican taxes. But we are still holding down our claim and hoping for something to turn up that will furnish the "dures."

We learn that brother H. J. Wilcox addressed two strangers a few evenings since in his own peculiar way. They had come to put up with him over night, but thought him either full of corn juice or a trifle "If his base," so fearing he might bring the domicile while they slept and endanger their lives, they searched for other lodgings.

**Remarkable Cure of Croup.**  
A Little Boy's Life Saved.  
I have a few words to say regarding Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It saved my little boy's life and I feel that I cannot praise it enough. I bought a bottle of it from A. E. Seers of Goodwin, S. D., and when I got home with it the poor baby could hardly breathe. I gave the medicine as directed every ten minutes until he "threw up" and then I thought sure he was going to choke to death. We had to pull the phlegm out of his mouth in great long strings. I am positive that if I had not got that bottle of cough medicine, my boy would not be on earth today.—JOEL DEMON, Inwood, Iowa. For sale at Bond's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

## Caro.

Little Floyd Hardy is very sick. Mrs. George Hamilton is on the sick list.

The ice harvest in our town is nearly completed.

F. Allen, of Indianfields, was in town on the 24th.

Mrs. W. Budd, of Almer, was a Caro caller Saturday.

C. Allen, of Indianfields, did business here Wednesday.

John Thompson and wife visited at Mayville Sunday.

Miss Vina Kenyon, of Almer, was a caller here Saturday.

Miss Belle Shinn called on Miss Barbara Oesterle Friday.

Mrs. W. W. Peck, of Ellington, was a Caro visitor Wednesday.

Jos. Ellsworth, of Indianfields, did business here on Monday.

Chas. Montague did business in Detroit the last of the week.

Edith Smith is taking a special course at the high school.

N. E. Fairman, of Indianfields, did business here on Tuesday.

Miss Fanny Salyer has resigned the position of school librarian.

Miss N. Randall, of Indianfields, called on friends here last week.

J. F. Fairman, of Indianfields, did business in town on the 21st.

Isaac Thane and son, John, of Ellington, were in town on the 23rd.

Prayer meeting was held at Fred Oesterle's on Wednesday morning.

S. F. Dean and wife, of Elmwood were in town on business Tuesday.

William Wixon, of Indianfields, was a pleasant caller in town on Friday.

Mrs. Mary Groh, of Almer, visited her father-in-law, J. Groh, on Friday.

Edward Kilbourn, of Colwood, visited his cousin, Mrs. John Groh, Friday.

Miss Pearl Morland, of Fairgrove, visited friends in town the last of the week.

J. Boeman, of Silverwood, was in town Saturday with a load of ruta bagas.

The Baptist Juniors gave a five cent social Saturday afternoon in the basement of the church.

D. Haist's family, of Almer, attended services at the Evangelical Church Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Nelly Hamilton gave a skating party to a small number of friends at the rink on Friday evening.

The fourth and fifth grades are preparing to celebrate the birthday of our noted men, who were born in February.

Chas. Montague and wife entertained the Wixon Club at their home Friday evening. An enjoyable time was had by all who attended.

There seems to be a great deal of dissatisfaction about the discount stamps some of our mercantile gave last year. The Stamp Co. lives in Detroit, so that people have to send their stamps there and the company is very delinquent in filling the orders.

Broakeman Sutton on the P. O. & N. came near losing his life at Caseville Wednesday morning. He attempted to jump on the rear end of an engine that was backing up. He missed his bearings and was found wedged under the fire pan. Sutton claimed he was not injured, but at North Branch he was compelled to leave the train and secure medical attention.—Inlay City Times.

The case against Otis Rice, who broke into the saloon and hotel at Millington and smashed the slot machines, promises to be a complicated and interesting one. His wife has entered complaint against L. Koeltsov, proprietor of the Millington house, and Robert Petrie, proprietor of the saloon for violating the liquor laws and running the slot machines.

**A Cure for Lumbago.**  
W. C. Williamson, of Amherst, Va., says: "For more than a year I suffered from lumbago. I finally tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it gave me entire relief, which all other remedies had failed to do." Sold at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

**"A Danger Foreseen Is Half Averted."**

If you are in business and don't advertise you are in danger. This is a warning. See your mistake in time and avert it.

A poor publisher, the proprietor of a struggling magazine, sent a half inch advertisement to the New York Herald. The ad man made it a half page.

The bill was bigger than the publisher's entire possessions. He thought he was ruined.

It was the turning point. The magazine sold. It was good and people liked it. Other half page ads followed.

Result: fortune, fame, honor.

Advertising is just as potent a lever now as it was then.

This paper reaches the homes of this section.

Do you wish that  
**Furnace Set**  
or that  
**Plumbing Job**  
done by a competent  
man?  
CALL ON  
**Cootes**  
Do you want a  
**Heating Stove,**  
**Cook Stove or**  
**Steel Range?**  
Do you wish  
**First-class**  
**Hardware**  
from a brand new stock?

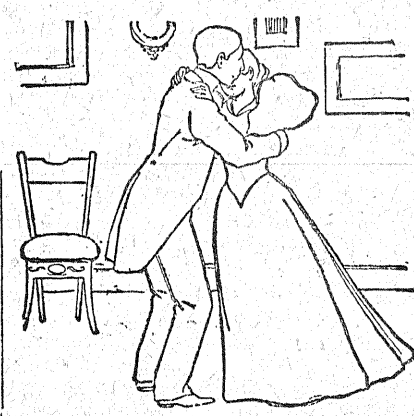
**Substantial Beauty**  
Is represented in the well selected stock of **JEWELRY** offered at my store.  
**SILVERWARE**, plated and sterling, all the little things and the big ones too are represented here.  
**CLOCKS AND WATCHES**  
of rare beauty and perfect time keepers are found in our store, and at astonishing low prices. Come in and see them.  
REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.  
**J. F. HENDRICK, JEWELER.**

**WHAT TO EAT!**  
**VIENNA, QUAKER, MAMMA, RYE,**  
**GRAHAM and CREAM BREAD**  
also Home-Made Bread.  
**Warm Meals 5 to 20 cents**  
at all hours.  
**FANCY BAKING TO ORDER....**  
Orders of 25c or over delivered in town. Oysters served each evening as ordered.  
**W. WELLS**  
Board by Day or Week.

**THE GRAPHOPHONE**  
Prices \$5 to \$150  
ENTERTAINS EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE  
Latest NEW PROCESS Records  
SEND FOR CATALOGUE 35  
**COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH COMPANY**  
88 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.

**Kodol**  
**Dyspepsia Cure**  
The greatest aid to DIGESTION.  
**The Literary Era**  
A Monthly Reporting of the Field of Literature, with the choice from over 250 Standard Library Books By Prominent Authors (Handsomely printed and bound)  
For the price of the Literary Era—Alone \$1.00 PER ANNUM  
Full particulars and list of books sent upon application—Sample copy of The Literary Era, for 2c. stamp.  
**The Literary Era**  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.  
**BANNER SALVE**  
The most healing salve in the world.

**Magazines and Dailies**  
for sale at the  
**ENTERPRISE OFFICE**



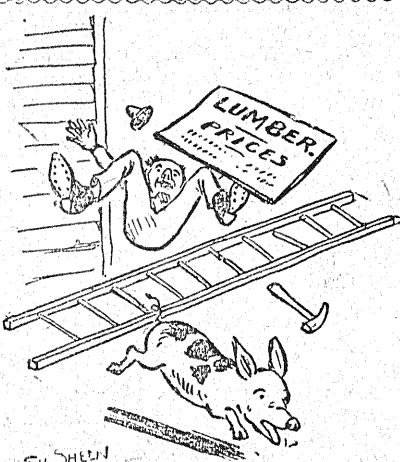
# Don't be Bashful

Although we are so nicely located in the finest Hardware Store in the county, we are the same plain people and will do business in the same way, only quicker. You can "SEE-WHAT-YOU-WANT" in our store and we are always ready and glad to quote prices and talk business.

Yours,

## N. Bigelow & Son.

# He Has Tumbled to The Fact



and so have we that high prices are not what the people are looking for when they are thinking of doing some repairing or building.

Our stock is complete consisting of

**Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Doors, Sash and Glass.**

We make a specialty of HIGH GRADE MILL WORK on interior finish in yellow pine, ash or oak. All stock kiln dried. We can save you money on barn stock. Get our prices on Window and Door Frames, and everything in the building line before placing your order. Remember the place—the old reliable

**CASS CITY PLANING MILL**  
Landon, Eno & Keating, Contractors and Builders.  
Cass City, Michigan.

# Heller's White Lily Flour

Try our superior quality of the staff of life. Pure as the driven snow, nutritious and wholesome. Fit for the family loaf and the wedding cake.

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

# The Unbreakable Majestic Steel Range are on top

Twenty more added to last month's list—makes a total of 30 Majestics now in use in the immediate vicinity. Every one is giving entire satisfaction. List of new names:

J. C. Laing, Geo. Bartlett, Wm. Welsch,  
J. D. Tucky, Mr. Dudenhofer, Theo. Burden,  
Mr. Summer, Gagetown, Mr. Summerville, Wm. Freeman,  
Lem Odomb, A. A. Hitchcock, Robt. McGinn,  
Henry Herr, Chas. Cook, Mr. Ferguson,  
Ike Hall, Sol. Striffler, and others.

Notice Cut Prices on New Cast Cook Stoves and Second-hand Cook Stoves:

One second hand Range with cast top	\$35 now	\$25	
" " " " " "	45 now	10	
" " " " " "	10 now	7	
" " " " " "	and closet 10 now	5	
" " " " " "	Hard Coal Heater	35 now	25
" " " " " "	" " " " " "	35 now	15
" " " " " "	" " " " " "	25 now	15
Other Second-hand Heaters		2 to	15
One new Cast Cook, reservoir and closet	20 now	15	
" " " " " " " "	22 now	19	

The above are bargains.

PRODUCE WANTED.

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

### Wilmot.

J. Sole is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Penfold.

Miss Maggie Moshier is better and is teaching again.

Mr. Travis shipped a car load of turnips on Saturday.

Rev. Weaver is holding revival services at the church here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson, of Caro, visited relatives here Sunday.

F. Mapley has been quite sick the past few days but is now on the gain.

Mrs. Fred Vorhes, Mrs. M. McCollum and son, Harry, were at Cass City Saturday.

Little folks too numerous to mention are sick with bad colds but none are dangerously ill.

W. Penfold is home again from Pontiac on account of the strike in the shop at that place where he worked.

Mr. and Mrs. Cohans last Tuesday evening received word of the death of Willie, their daughter, Mrs. Arnold's, two year-old child, ten miles east of Wilmot. The child was apparently well when the parents arose in the morning and on going to the bed a little later they found him dead.

**A Card**

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

T. H. FRITZ,  
A. BOND.  
11-7-01-15-02

### Bad Axe.

Mark Bartholomew, of Brookfield, was in town Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. McLean spent Thursday in Ubyly.

Miss May Clark has accepted a position in the Traverse City Asylum.

David Kaereher, of Sebawaing, was in town Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie McLaughlin, of Bay City, are the guests of Mrs. J. C. Clark.

W. H. Comfort returned Thursday from a visit with relatives in Canada.

George Wright, of Port Austin, was in town Thursday on business.

The directors of the Huron County Agricultural Society met in this place Friday.

A one day Farmers' Institute was held in the court house last Friday. A large number of farmers were in attendance and several state speakers were present.

Wesley Brookway, who has been in the employ of the E. P. Rowe Co. for several months has severed his connections with that institution and will return to his home near Blissfield, Mich., this week.

Attorney E. F. Bacon, of Detroit, was in town Friday on business.

John F. Murphy, of Harbor Beach, was in town Monday.

T. B. Woodworth, of Casewille, was in town Monday.

### Finds Way To Live Long.

The startling announcement of a Discovery that will surely lengthen life is made by editor O. H. Downey, of Churubusco, Ind. "I wish to state," he writes, "that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is the most infallible remedy that I have ever known for Coughs, Colds and Grip. It is invaluable to people with weak lungs. Having this wonderful medicine no one need dread Pneumonia or Consumption. Its instant and cure certain." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston, guarantee every 50¢ and \$1.00 bottle free.

### Clare Orr, of North Branch, will open a hardware store at Sanilac Center in the near future.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin sweetens the breath. Sold at Bond's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

M. H. Wilsey, of Gagetown, has purchased the Almer Dairy farm and milk routes of W. A. Mudge, of Caro.

### Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

A. E. Piper & Co. report the largest offering of milk that has ever been received at the factory at this time of the year.—Marlette Leader.

C. W. Lohn, Winchester, Ind., writes: "I owe the life of my boy to Foley's Honey and Tar. He had membranous croup, and the first dose gave him relief. We continued its use and it soon brought him out of danger." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

### To Stop a Cold.

After exposure or when you feel a cold coming on, take a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails to stop a cold if taken in time. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Jonathan O'Neal, undertaker at Grindstone City, met with a bad accident Saturday by being pulled off a load of straw, by a clothes line catching him under the neck, striking his head on the hard ground. He was rendered unconscious and has been critically ill since the accident.—Pt. Austin News.

### Personal.

The lady who had to leave the donation party the other night before it was over will please call at our drug store and get a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. She has indigestion, or she would not have taken sick and if she had taken Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin she would not have had indigestion. In 50¢ and \$1 bottles at A. Bond's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

### The Potato Market

As many of our readers are producers of potatoes, and not a few have a good many tubers yet on hand, we take it for granted that a few comments taken from the Chicago Packer, regarding the pre-ent market situation will be of interest to all:

"The potato market is in a weaker position than at any time since the foreign movement set in. How this is to be remedied rests with the growers who were induced to hold back early in the season on the strength of a dollar market. It looks as if they were led into a trap, perhaps not purposely, but the result, it appears, will be the same. The few who took no chances when prices ruled high, but kept moving stock readily, will be able to smile and wear a contented look later on.

The same element which has exerted every effort to keep spuds back in the country storage pits until the open weather comes will naturally turn to the other side of the proposition and by crying "danger, danger!" will draw the excitable shippers into shipping by the train loads.

This will be folly, utter insanity, incredible childishness on the part of such people. The situation is not such reports nor is there any likelihood of "cheap" spuds unless the tin pan crowd can raise a panic and get large markets glutted.

Domestic potatoes face but one danger—being held too close to the time for the new crop to appear. With an early spring, the South will put in enormous quantities of new stock. But it will sell high. The seed cost double that of 1900 and unless high prices are realized growers will lose. The old stock will stand as a menace to the new. The new must be sold even at a loss—hence the price of old will naturally seek its level.

Regarding foreign potatoes, the Miller & Teasdale Co. has this to say of interest to the trade and growers:

"Foreign potatoes continue to come to this country and while the receipts at ports on the Atlantic coast are not quite as heavy as they were during parts of November and December, still the potatoes continue to come and there are quite a good many of them afloat. We find, during the last few weeks, that they have begun to turn to the East coast, viz., Newport News, Baltimore and other south Atlantic ports, and we hear reports that it is the intention of the importers if the potatoes do not move more freely in the Eastern market to reship them either intact in the steamers or reload them into other steamers and to send them around to the gulf ports. This will, without a doubt, interfere with the trade in the South. However, we do not believe ourselves that these foreign potatoes will cut quite the figure in the market that many of the trade seemed to think. There are not near the importations of potatoes up to the present time that there have in other years when prices were high and crops short.

"The quality of these foreign potatoes does not seem to satisfy the better class of trade. They prefer fine, bright domestic stock of white variety. A good many of these foreign potatoes which have accumulated in New York have been stored in car lots awaiting an improvement in the market. It is stated now authoritatively that the shipments from abroad are much lighter, in fact, it is claimed all importers have advised their shippers not to send any more, as they are not wanted and are not meeting with satisfactory prices.

"Very few of these foreign potatoes have found their way to the West. An occasional car only, however. It does not cut much figure in the market. The Eastern markets have been affected considerably by these receipts and are still laboring under the surplus, which does not seem to move very freely. These imported potatoes have cut off the trade in the East for Western stock, which was moved East so freely during November. However, conditions at the present time are more favorable.

### A Lady

John McNeal, while working in the woods near Tyre, cut his foot from toe to instep. He was taken to Bad Axe to have the wound dressed.

### Dr. Chas. S. Warner, of Vassar, who was stricken with apoplexy while attending the Oddfellows' lodge, died Saturday morning. He was sixty years of age, and was a veteran of Co. D, 23rd Michigan Infantry.

J. W. Bryan, of Lowder, Ills., writes: "My little boy was very low with pneumonia. Unknown to the doctor we gave him Foley's Honey and Tar. The result was magical and puzzled the doctor, as it immediately stopped the racking cough and he quickly recovered." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

F. G. Biles, of Fairgrove, won a \$300 special prize in the Detroit Free Press guessing contest for the total vote for the governor in the three states. J. A. Randall, of Tuscola, won \$5 in the general contest in the same paper.

Chas. Replogle, Atwater, O., was in a very bad shape. He says: "I suffered a great deal with my kidneys and was requested to try Foley's Kidney Cure. I did so and in four days I was able to go to work again, now I am entirely well." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

"We don't want to buy at your place we won't trade there any more; you'll be sorry when you see us going to some other store. You can't sell us any state goods, we have opened wide our eyes; we don't want to trade at your store, 'cause you do not advertise."

### New Century Comfort

Millions are daily finding a world of comfort in Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It kills pain from Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Bruises; conquers Ulcers, and Fever Sores; cures Eruptions, Salt Rheum, Boils and Felons; removes Corns and Warts, Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25¢ at T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston, druggists.

While W. C. Come was shredding corn at Robt. Gill's farm last Wednesday a painful accident happened to Mr. Gill, who was endeavoring to jislodge a corn cob from the rollers. His right hand was caught in the cogs of the roller and two of his fingers badly crushed.—Gagetown Times.

### To Cure La Grippe in Two Days.

No remedy equals Warner's Wine of Tar Syrup for this terrible and fatal disease. If taken thoroughly and in time, it will cure a case in two days, and for the cough that follows LaGrippe it never fails to give relief. Price 25 and 50 cents.

### Child Worth Millions.

"My child is worth millions to me," says Mrs. Mary Bird of Harrisburg, Pa. "I would have lost her by croup had not purchased a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure." One Minute Cough Cure is sure cure which acts immediately. The youngest child can take it with entire safety. The little ones like the taste and remember how often it helped them. Every family should have a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure handy. At this season especially it may be needed suddenly. Amos, Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

In the circuit court of Sanilac county last week James Tough was found guilty of embezzlement in an action brought against him by the McMorran Milling company, of Port Huron. The milling company furnished Tough with seed beans last spring under contract which specified that he was to sell the company all he raised at \$1.25 a bushel. Beans went up in price to \$1.60 and Tough disposed of part of his crop at a higher rate giving the Port Huron people the rest at \$1.25. Judge Beach fined Tough \$100 which is said to be about the amount received above what he should have got for the beans from McMorran.

**E. W. Grove**  
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

The Wallace & Orr Company is making large shipments of ice from Bay Port.

A cold, cough or larrippe can be "nipped in the bud," with a dose or two of Foley's Honey and Tar. Beware of substitutes. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The Frankenth Bank, established May 1st last, has discontinued business and moved to East Tawas.

All diseases start in the bowels. Keep them open or you will be sick. CASCARETS act like nature. Keep liver and bowels active without a sickening griping feeling. Six million people take and recommend CASCARETS. Try a 10c box. All druggists. 11-21-'01

John McNeal, while working in the woods near Tyre, cut his foot from toe to instep. He was taken to Bad Axe to have the wound dressed.

A Lady came into our store and said: "I am going to take Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for my cold. It kept us free all last winter from every kind of cold. It is a great remedy and a perfect laxative." Sold at A. Bond's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

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Abner Lewis, 54 years old, a farmer from Arn, Bay county, was killed at Bay City Saturday night by a D. & M. train. He was walking on the track with his hands behind him. The engine bell was ringing, and as he did not move the whistle was blown. He did not pay any heed to the warning and was instantly killed, his legs being cut off. He was not intoxicated. He had gone with his wife and daughter to Bay City to purchase some lumber. He leaves a widow and six children.

### To THE EDITOR.

Dear Sir:—I take this means of informing my friends and the public in general of my wonderful cure by Dr. Morrison of the Detroit Clinic. I have suffered for years with diseases of the heart, kidney, stomach and bladder. I have been treated by many doctors and received no benefit and concluded that my case was incurable, but on the first of May I consulted Dr. Morrison at Cass City and he told me that he could cure me. He has kept his word for I am cured and I want every one to know it, for after curing me it seems as if he could cure any one, for I think I was as bad as any one could be.

ELBERT BEARUP,  
Cass City, Oct. 11, 1901.

# Renovating Rooms

I hereby wish to inform the public that I am prepared to

# COLOR, SHRINK AND CLEAN

Dress Goods of every description. Make infants' clothes, undergarments, shirt waists, hotel accessories and repairs of all kinds; all at low prices. Gentlemen's clothes pressed and cleaned.

First door in rear of Fritz Dental Parlors, Ale Block.

# Mrs. Rowley Striffler

**Foley's Kidney Cure** makes kidneys and bladder right.

# DUNHAM'S LIVERY

Is always ready to serve you with

**First-Class Rigs** of all kinds.

Patronage Solicited.

# Bailey's Restaurant and Lodging House...

Etherington Building  
Cass City, Michigan.

# WARM MEALS AT ALL HOURS

Bread, Cakes and Pies always on hand or made to order.

# Feed Barn in Connection.

# WM. BENTLEY

At the old McKim stand is prepared to do your

**BLACKSMITHING AND GENERAL REPAIR WORK...**

Horseshoeing is made a special feature and every effort will be made to satisfy

**Foley's Honey and Tar** heals lungs and stops the cough.

# For Breakfast and Luncheon

Be sure to get the Coffee that the most particular coffee drinkers appreciate. That's our

# FOX BRAND COFFEE

Pure, Wholesome, Delicious. Fresh Roasted finest Mocha and Java Coffee. Sold only in one-pound air-tight cans, 35 cents.

Ask your grocer for the FOX Brand Coffee.

**The Smart & Fox Company,**  
Wholesale Grocers and Coffee Roasters.  
SAGINAW, MICH.

# Fine Line of BUGGIES

now on hand. Don't fail to see them before buying. Also

# FEED CUTTERS, ROOT CUTTERS AND HORSE POWERS.....

# Mrs. Rowley Striffler & McDermott

# Farm for Sale.

206 acres, nine miles from Cass City, 4 miles from railroad depot. 180 acres improved, 130 seeded to clover; 2 large barns; good house, good orchard 3 wells. Inquire of

# E. B. Landon,

# Central Meat Market

Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds.  
CASH FOR HIDES.  
**John Schwaderer,**  
Old Sheridan Stand.

# Farm for Sale

120 acres 4 1/2 miles from Cass City; in Novesta township. 75 acres improved; good house and barn; 200 young fruit trees; splendid poultry house and corn crib.

# A. A. Livingston

# 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS & C. Any one sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is really patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

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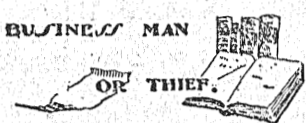
THE WANDERER'S SOUL.

Oh, why should I weep because men weep! For me fierce winds are singing, And past the mist and veils of rain, A blithe soul, I'm winging.

And past the moon, with her pool of dreams And her ruin'd hills forlorn, And down the thundering skies, They point my little grave to me Where wet in the field it lies.

Anita Fitch, in the Atlantic.

JOHN FOX



It was not long ago that a Chicago woman caused comment, some merriment and a great deal of serious thought by advertising that she would give \$1000 to any business man who could within a stated time prove to her satisfaction that he had been always and in every least detail of his business transactions scrupulously honest.

All this is appropos of the story of a commercial transaction which went through in Chicago the other day and where a big Southwestern business man lost one of the chances of his life because he had not heaved straight to the line of personal honesty.

Twelve years ago a Chicago wholesale grocery firm, one of the largest in the world, received an order from the Southwest for 400 bags of sugar, 100 pounds to the bag.

John Fox had many dealings with Wade, Scates & Co. prior to his sugar order, and after it as well, until a short time ago.



"WE DON'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT THE MISTAKE."

not occupying the big quarters in the fine business district that he had picked out for himself. Instead of plenty of light, air, room, elevator service and the other things that he had expected to acquire, he is cramped quarters and is making less money by a large amount each day than he would be making if he could have secured the place for a business home that he had set his heart on.

One day recently a man with a sombrero on strolled into the office of Wade, Scates & Co. To the first man he met he said: "I want to see the boss. I have something of importance to talk about."

"Will you send in your name?" asked the grocer employer. The visitor took the blank slip of paper offered him and wrote this on it:

"Mr. Nobody, from Nowhere. This is my name until after our conversation." "Give that to the boss," he said, "and tell him I think he'll be glad to see me, and that if he talks right I'll give him my right name and where I came from."

Curiosity more than anything else led the staid and dignified Mr. Wade to allow this unconventional visitor a chance to get into his private office. "Once there Mr. Nobody said: 'If I'll show you where there is \$1500 due this firm and easily collectable, a \$1500 that you know nothing about, what will the information be worth to me?'"

"I don't see how it's possible," said Mr. Wade, "that even with our great business there could be that large amount due us and we know nothing about it."

say should prove to be true and we can collect the \$1500, I'll give you a third of it."

The sombreroed stranger went down into an inside pocket. "Go to your books, September 12, 1889," he said.

Mr. Wade went to his books. There after the stranger had mentioned an invoice number they found what in a nutshell was this:

"Shipped to John Fox, Bicknell, Ariz., 400 bags of sugar of 100 pounds each—40,000 pounds."

"Now turn to your books of January 14, 1890," said the stranger, adding, "this is easy money for me."

It did not take Mr. Wade and his bookkeeper more than a minute to find out that instead of sending a bill for 40,000 pounds of sugar to John Fox, they had sent him a bill for 400 pounds, a bill which he had paid promptly. A receipt had been sent Mr. Fox, and the transaction closed, and through one of those absolutely unexplainable bits of business mistakes that will occur in houses doing transactions of millions a year the error had never been discovered.

"You see," said the visitor, "I was Mr. Fox's bookkeeper for years and years. When the bill for 400 pounds of sugar came in I called his attention to the mistake, and he said: 'I'll pay the bill as it stands, and if they ever send a bill for the remaining 39,600 pounds I'll pay that, too, but I guess we don't need to worry about the mistake.' The other day John Fox kicked me out of his employment for a trivial mistake—kicked me out penniless at that. What I am doing now you may consider a piece of revenge. So it is largely, but I also need money."

The Westerner left the place with \$50 in his pocket and the next mail took a bill to John Fox for \$1500, plus the interest for twelve years. Actuated by curiosity to know how the man would explain the matter, Mr. Wade inclosed with the bill a query as to why, having received 40,000 pounds of sugar, Mr. Fox had sent on pay for only 400 pounds.

Within a week a check for the full amount of the bill and interest was received. John Fox was too good a business man not to know that he must pay instantly, but as far as his dishonesty was concerned, this is what he said in his letter, the only bit of writing that appeared except the name and figures on the check:

"I make it a point never to pay until bills are presented. You never sent the bill for the extra 39,600 pounds."

"JOHN FOX."

Was Fox a thief or simply commercially shrewd?

In the years that had passed John Fox had become a multi-millionaire. Recently he wished to open a great establishment in Chicago. A real estate agent found him a finely located building near the heart of the business district. Fox came way on to look at it. He went to the agent's office and found him looking somewhat downcast, as a man might look who was on a fat commission.

"Mr. Fox," said the agent, "I was utterly dumfounded this morning when informed by the owners of the building selected for you that they would not let you have it under any circumstances. The owners are a firm of wholesale grocers. When I pressed them for a reason for refusing to let the property to you, the head of the firm handed me a slip of paper and said: 'I understand Mr. Fox is to come to see you to-day. When he asks you for one reason for declining to rent to him, simply give him this piece of paper.' I have the paper here, but Mr. Fox, I am free to confess that I can't find anything in it that even hints at a reason why the grocers should decline to rent to you."

John Fox held out his hand and received the slip of paper from the agent. He unfolded it. He saw that it was one of his own letterheads, and below the printing he read this, written in his own hand:

"Wade, Scates & Co., Gentlemen—I make it a point never to pay until bills are presented. JOHN FOX."

—Chicago Record-Herald.

America Leads in Astronomy.

"America is doing more and better work in astronomy than the whole of Europe combined," said S. H. Burnham, the greatest double-star astronomer that lives or ever lived," says Sir Robert Ball, professor of mathematics and astronomy at Cambridge University.

"In astronomical matters," he said, "we in Europe all look to America. The primacy of America in these matters is largely due to the climate, which is favorable to astronomical observation, but much more to the wealth of the American people and the large sums of money that they devote to astronomical apparatus. I must admit, however, that it is also due in part to the superior talents of the American astronomers. Both the Yerkes telescope and the Lick telescope are larger than anything in Europe. It is a sound fact that America is doing more and better work in astronomy than the whole of Europe together."—Chicago News.

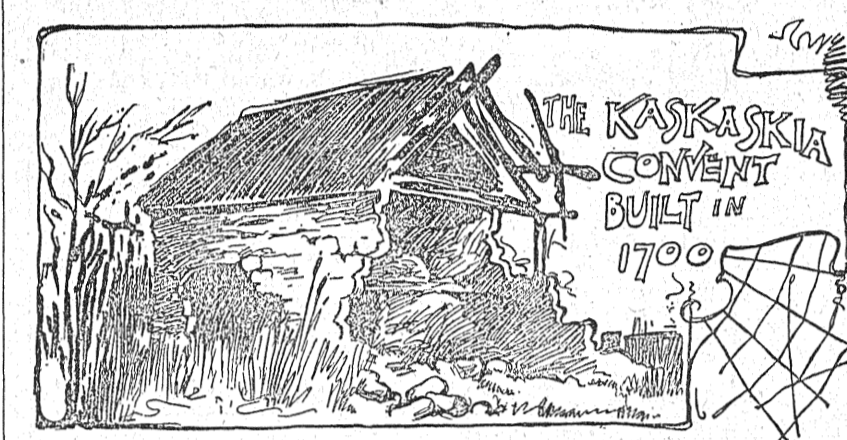
Finding a Town's Age.

A new method for the use of antiquaries is suggested in a recent report on the magnetic survey. One of its exploring parties was able to tell about what year an old town had been laid out by the amount of deflection of its street lines from the true north and south. They knew at what time in the past that had been the variation of the compass in that part of the country, and their surmises as to the age of the town proved correct.—Youth's Companion.

Once Proud City Now a Memory

The ancient capital of Illinois is now practically wiped from existence. The waters of the Mississippi have for years been making steady inroads upon the town and today flow over the spot where once the sages of the great prairie state of the west convened to enact laws for the government of its people. The postmaster general has driven the last nail in the coffin, so to speak, of Kaskaskia, and no longer are mails delivered at the old town site, and officially the place is merely a memory of the past.

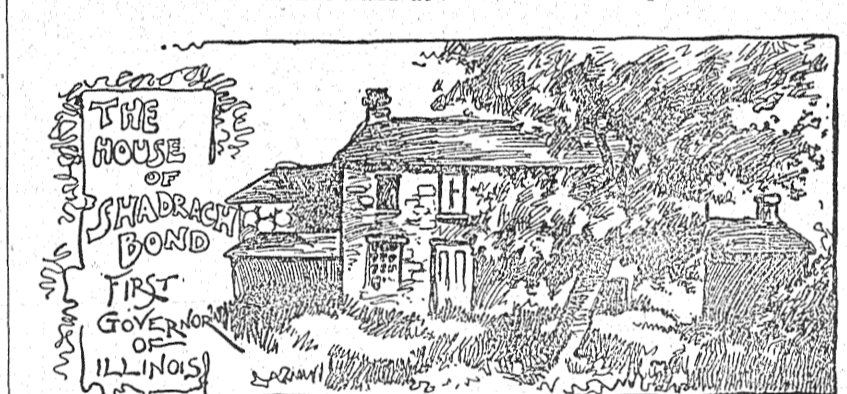
When first laid out by the surveyors the town of Kaskaskia was situated on the Okaw river, and in early days it



was a thriving trading post. Here, when St. Louis was practically unknown, trappers and hunters outfitted for the winter's work in the wilderness further west—here they returned with their peltry and held high carnival until forced by their necessities to take the trail for the hunting grounds, to face the savage beasts and savage men. It was first settled in 1673, and for nearly 200 years it was believed to be destined to be the great metropolis of the southwest. In 1825 Gen. Lafayette visited Kaskaskia, and was so impressed with the bustle and activity witnessed that he predicted a great future for the French settlement.

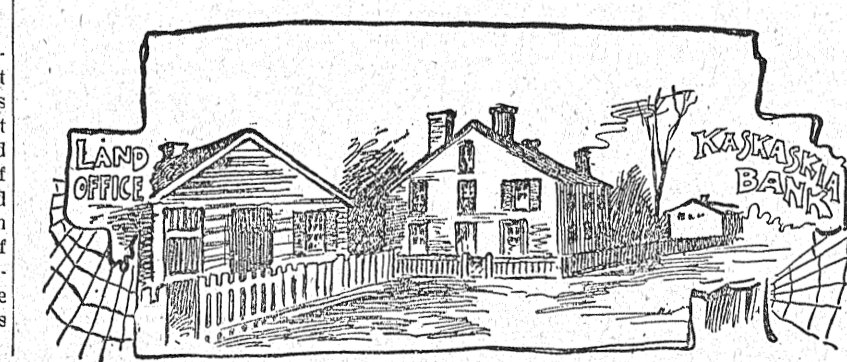
These hopes were blasted by the great flood of 1844, followed forty years later by the Mississippi getting on a rampage and cutting a channel through the sandy soil above the town, uniting its waters with those of the Okaw, thus leaving the town on an island and destroying its last hope for emigration.

Of all the buildings which once adorned the place the Randolph county courthouse is the only one remaining. A portion of the statehouse where the legislators of the then territory of Illinois assembled still clings tenaciously to the bank of the river, the rest of the buildings have gone down with the bank. Here many men who afterward attained eminence in the councils of the nation first tried their hand at



lawmaking. Here Gov. Bond used to hold levees and here the hunter and flatboat men of the early days came to study the prevailing fashions in the capital city after a season in the woods or the trip to New Orleans and return. On the east bank of the river still stands Riley's mill, the first erected in Illinois, and about half a mile west, in a lonely, tangled wildwood sleeps Elias Kent Kane, the first secretary of Illinois, who served under Gov. Bond.

The encroachment of the river a few years ago became so serious that the graves of the pioneer dead in Kaskaskia were in danger of being washed into the water. A removal was made and a fine cemetery was located on the bluff near by the ruins of Fort Gate and a beautiful monument erected which bears the following inscription: "Those who sleep here were first buried at Kaskaskia and afterward removed to this cemetery. They were the early pioneers of the great Mississippi valley. They planted free institutions in the wilderness, and were the founders of a great commonwealth. In memory of their sacrifices Illinois gratefully erects this monument in 1892."



The Franks a Farmer Can Raise.

From Farmers' Review: What fruit can a farmer raise for his own use with the least trouble? I would say apples, pears, cherries, for long-lived trees; peach and plum, particularly; Wild Goose, Abundance, Poo's Pride (or pie), Lombard and Burbank plums for quick results in tree fruits. Quinces of the orange variety are easily grown and the trees are productive. He can grow the Houghton, Downing, Pearl and Red Jacket gooseberries, and for currants, Fay, Pomona, Red Cross and White Grape. Among the blackberries I would name Snyder, Stone's Hardy and Erie. Among the blackcap raspberries he will find Kansas, Gregg and Columbian of value; for reds I recommend Loudon and Scarlet Gems. Strawberries are very productive but need a great deal of care and culture to give good results. Huckleberries and barberries (an excellent substitute for cranberries) are very productive here, even under neglect. No plant will do well and raise itself; the better culture, the better results.

The Farmers' Review has asked the question, "How shall we encourage the raising of fruit on the farm?" I answer: (a) By citing the experience of many successful growers in all sections, having them tell how they accomplished these results; (b) by teaching through farm papers practical plant physiology, as well as some of the simple facts of culture, also pointing out the diseases and how to cope against them; (c) by encouraging the planting of varieties of known merit, leaving experiments with new and fancy sorts to our experiment stations; (d) since fruit growing pays better than anything else on the farm, farmers should be encouraged to make it a department of their vocation, the same as poultry or stock.

I have been asked this question, "How many farmers in your vicinity raise all the fruit their families can use?" In answer I will say less than one in ten; but in this respect conditions are very rapidly improving.—J. W. Griesemer, Tazewell County, Illinois.

Irrigation in the Humid States.

Dr. A. C. True, Director of the Office of Experiment Stations at Washington, says: During the past two years more miles of irrigation canal have been built and more money expended for pumping plants to furnish water for irrigation in the state of Louisiana than in any of the arid states. The application of irrigation to growing rice has raised the value of large areas of land from \$5 and \$10 an acre to \$50 or \$100 an acre, and promises to make the United States an exporting instead of an importing country so far as this product is concerned. At the request of those interested, Mr. Frank Bond, irrigation expert, has been detailed to aid in the solution of the problems created by this new form of agriculture along the Gulf coast, and Mr. George H. Keeney is making similar investigations along the Atlantic seaboard. In the Mississippi Valley provision for the experimental use of water in irrigation was begun in 1900 in Wisconsin under the direction of Prof. F. H. King, and in Missouri under the direction of Prof. H. J. Waters. The work in New Jersey, inaugurated the year previous, has been continued. The severe drought of 1901 has given a more local interest to these efforts to provide a water supply, whenever needed, for the lands of the humid states. The director of the Missouri experiment station states that their irrigation experiments are being watched by the farmers of that state with more interest than any work previously attempted by that station.

Skim Milk in the Hog Ration.

At the Utah station some experiments made in feeding skim milk to hogs resulted in the following conclusions being drawn: Skim milk when fed in combination with grain makes a very valuable food for hogs at all periods of their growth, but particularly so during the earlier periods. Skim milk and grain in combination make a much more economical ration for hogs than either milk alone or grain alone. When fed in combination with grain, skim milk has 63 per cent greater feeding value than it has when fed alone. The hogs fed on the milk and grain ration made much more rapid gains than either those fed on milk alone or grain alone. When the skim milk and grain were fed in the proportion of three pounds or less of skim milk to one of grain, the return for the skim milk was greater than when a larger proportion was fed. Hogs fed on milk alone gained very slowly and did not keep in good health; in some cases they were off their feed so frequently that a change of feed had to be made. The milk and grain fed hogs, however, without exception, kept in good health. Young hogs fed on grain alone did not do well and appeared to make poor use of the food they ate. Those hogs fed on milk alone or grain alone when on pasture did much better than hogs similarly fed in small pens.

Wisconsin Fence.

From Farmers' Review: The old rail and board fences are disappearing in this locality and being replaced by wire. For several years past barbed wire has been used, but of late woven wire and a combination of woven wire built on the ground and a barbed wire on top. Cedar posts cost here from 4 to 5 cents apiece. In most of the fences here the posts are cut in ten feet apart. The old rails are put into stowwood.—S. J. Shannon, Brown County, Wisconsin.

OLD JOE, THE NIGHT WATCHMAN

(From the Pall Mall Gazette, London.) How often on returning home late on a dreary winter's night has our sympathy gone out to the poor old night-watchman as he sat huddled up over his cage fire, overlooking the excavations which our city council in their wisdom or otherwise, allow the different water companies to make so frequently in our congested streets.

In all weathers and under all climatic conditions, the poor old night-watchman is obliged to keep watch over the companies' property, and to see that the red lights are kept burning. What a life to be sure; what privations and hardships; no wonder they have aches and pains, which nothing but St. Jacob's Oil can alleviate.

"Old Joe" is in the employ of the Lambeth Water Works, and is well and favorably known. He has been a night-watchman for many years, in the course of which he has undergone many experiences. What with wet and cold, he contracted rheumatism and sciatica, which fairly doubled him up, and it began to look a serious matter for old Joe whether he would much longer be able to perform his duties, on which his good wife and himself depended for a livelihood; but as it happened, a passerby, who had for some nights noticed Old Joe's painful condition, presented him with a bottle of St. Jacob's Oil, and told him to use it. Old Joe followed the advice given; he crawled home the next morning and bade his wife rub his aching back with the St. Jacob's Oil "a gentleman gave him," and undoubtedly his wife did rub, for when old Joe went on duty at night he met his friend and benefactor, to whom he remarked: "Them Oils you gave me, Guv'nor, did give me a doing; they was like pins and needles for a time, but look at me now," and old Joe began to run and jump about like a young colt. All pain, stiffness and soreness had gone; he had been telling everybody he met what St. Jacob's Oil had done for him. Old Joe says now he has but one ambition in life, and that is to always be able to keep a bottle of St. Jacob's Oil by him for he says there is nothing like it in the world.

St. Jacob's Oil serves the rich and the poor, high and low the same way. It has conquered pain for fifty years, and it will do the same to the end of time. It has no equal, consequently no competitor; it has many cheap imitations, but simple facts like the above tell an honest tale with which nothing on earth can compete.

Rubber Forests of Venezuela.

Along the River Orinoco the caoutchouc, or rubber, trees are scattered about in families, in forests composed of many other valuable woods. The men engaged in the collection of raw rubber make entrances into the thick forest on the banks of the stream and then open tracks penetrating the leafy wilderness. They find from 100 to 200 rubber trees along the course of each of these tracks, although the distance seldom exceeds two-thirds of a mile. The milk, which is white when it issues from the tree, is coagulated with smoke into dark balls, weighing about 44 pounds apiece. Recently the planting of rubber trees has become a considerable industry in Venezuela.

No Carpet Beating in New York.

The health board has sent out orders to all citizens of this and other boroughs that no rugs shall be beaten in the yard or on the roof. The reason therefor is that germs and microbes are set loose in the operation of beating, much to the detriment of the general health. There are vacant lots in the city, wherein rugs and carpets may be beaten until they weep. It must be far more detrimental to the general health to beat them in vacant lots than on the housetops, for on the housetops there is a chance for the wind to carry off the germs and drop them into the sea.—New York Press.

Is Diabetes Curable?

Halo, Ind., Jan. 27th.—In answer, Mrs. L. C. Bowers of this place has this to say:

"I had Kidney Trouble which, neglected, finally ran into Diabetes, my teeth all got loose and part of them came out; I passed from one and a half to two gallons of water in twenty-four hours, and such a burning sensation attended it that I could hardly bear it. I lost forty pounds in flesh and was very much discouraged.

"Two doctors treated me and I took every Kidney Medicine I could hear of, but got no relief whatever from anything till I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Seven boxes of this remedy drove away every symptom I have mentioned."

Diamond Dealer Murdered.

B. D. Brown, a prominent diamond dealer of Rochester, N. Y., was murdered in his store after being bound and gagged.

In Winter Use Allen's Foot Ease, a powder. Your feet feel uncomfortable, nervous, and often cold and damp. If you have Chilblains, sweating, sore feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The smallest bird is an east Indian hummingbird. It is a little larger than the common house fly.

Sure to be arrested! Any ache or pain by Hamlin's famous Wizard Oil. Your Druggist sells it.

FROM SASKATCHEWAN, WESTERN CANADA.

In a letter written from Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, one of the districts of western Canada, by Henry Laughlin to Dr. C. T. Field of Chase, Michigan, and which appeared in the Reed City (Michigan) Clarion, appeared the following:

"If any one should ask you how I like it up here, tell them I am perfectly well satisfied; for me it is just the place. I have as good a piece of land as ever laid outdoors. Wouldn't exchange it for the whole of Lake County, or at least the township of Chase. "Of course, I have not been here very long, but as much of the country as I have seen it cannot be beat anywhere. We had as good crops here last fall as I ever saw, and everything goes ripe in good shape. We had as good ripe potatoes as I ever ate in my life. There is no better place for stock on the continent than here. Horses and cattle will do as good running out all winter here as they do where they are fed all winter there. Have built me a residence and now all I want is a wife to keep house for me. I have some investments already done on my place, but next summer I intend to have more done and then I will be ready for business.

"We have had a very fine winter so far, if any, excepting about a week in the middle of November. It has been quite cold the past day or two. We are in log shanties, and they are just muddied up on the outside, and nothing has frozen on the inside as yet. There is no wind or rain, just nice steady weather all the time."

Apply to any agent of the Canadian government.

Couldn't Recognize Him.

"Yes, I have a pretty big mouth, for a fact," admitted the candid man, "but I have learned to keep it shut, and that counts for something when you take your levels. I received a lesson when I was a small boy that I have never forgotten. I was born and brought up on a farm and I had the country-boy habit of going around with my mouth wide open, especially if there was anything unusual going on. One day an uncle, whom I had not seen for a year, paid us a visit.

"Hullo, uncle," said I, looking up at him with my mouth opened like a barn door.

He looked at me for a moment without answering, and then said: "Close your mouth, sonny, so I can see who you are."

"I took the lesson to my heart," said the candid man, according to the Detroit Free Press, "and resolved that from that day I would not allow my mouth to conceal my identity."

"To the Shade of the Palm."

The C. H. & D. Ry. have inaugurated through car service from Detroit to St. Augustine, Fla., commencing January 7th. Through cars will leave Detroit, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday during the Florida Resort season. The trains are made up of thorough Pullman Sleepers, Parlor and Cafe cars, offering the public the finest type of modern train service. For particulars and rates address J. A. WILLIAMS, D. P. A., Toledo, O.

Lots of men join a secret society because they think its emblem will show up well on their watch chains.

Three things a woman should never forget—an engagement, a promise and train time.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than in all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 40 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case that will cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 50c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The smallest worm will turn, being trodden on; and doves will peck, in safeguard of their brood.—Shakespeare.

A Cure for the Tobacco Habit. Mrs. J. Key, A. W. High street, Des Moines, Iowa, has discovered a remedy which cures five remedy for the tobacco habit, which has cured her husband and hundreds of others. Any drugist can put it up. The prescription and directions sent free for a stamp to pay postage.

The shortest and surest way to be in reality with honor in the world is to be in reality what we would appear to be.—Soerates.

PURNAM FADELESS DYES color silk, wool or cotton perfectly at one boiling. Sold by druggists, 10c. per package.

The cabbage is a development of a common seaweed which grows wild on every coast of Europe.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 35c.

One woman always pays more attention to what another woman has on than to what she says.

All Sufferers From Rheumatism should try MATT J. JOHNSON'S 6663. Guarantee goes with it. Try it.

What the devil did in the garden of Eden every sinner would try to do in heaven.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 50c a bottle.

There are not many whom God can trust to know the real meaning of their work.

RUSS BLEACHING BLUE should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it and take no substitute. 10c a package.

One of the first things a backslider does is to pray for the Lord to give him more work.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Never make resolutions; then you will be saved from the trouble of breaking them.

# An American Nabob.

A Remarkable Story of Love, Gold and Adventure.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

Copyright, by STRAZZ & SMITH, New York.

**CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)**  
McGregor made a proposition to the effect that his principal should be entitled to at least one shot in practice before the affair came on the carpet—

as Livermore was familiar with the handling of the firearms, he certainly had an advantage, and it would be only fair to give Overton a chance to see how the weapon upon which he was about to stake his life did its work.

To this the others readily agreed, and Jack glancing around for some mark, discovered a sparrow upon a branch fully as distant as his antagonist would be when the word came to fire.

"Ah!" he remarked, "I have found a mark almost half as large as a human heart."

He fired almost instantly, and the mangled bird fell to the ground, while the McGregor whistled a bar or two from "The Campbells Are Coming," and Livermore's second looked very serious.

Then the conditions of the duel were some over.

The two principals were to be stationed at the posts selected, within easy pistol shot, and their backs turned toward each other.

At a given signal they were to wheel and advance directly toward each other, the privilege to fire being open from that instant.

One advantage would come to the man who got in his shot first, provided he hit his mark, but if he missed, heaven help him, for the other had the privilege of walking up as close as he pleased and delivering a murderous fire.

When these arrangements had been made the principals walked to their stations and received their weapons, together with a last word of advice from their seconds.

Then they were left alone, facing each other.

Overton could feel his heart pounding away like a miniature trip hammer, and he held out his arm with some uneasiness, but smiled to find it as firm as a rock—not a tremor or quiver of the slightest description—really it looked bad for Livermore, who perhaps had met with the most astonishing perils during his adventurous life, and finally came home to find his Sedan.

At McGregor's command the two duellists turned back to back, with the arm holding the pistol dropped down at their sides.

"Men, are ye bath ready?" he demanded, as though about to open a sprinting race or some other innocent game of sport.

"Ready!" came from the traveler, quickly.

"Ready!" echoed Overton, between his teeth.

"Then, gang awa', and the God o' battles defend the day," roared the ex-dragoon.

Both men whirled around, and the dueling pistols came up to a level.

Neither fired at once, but began to advance, while the onlookers—including an almost paralyzed rustic with a pitchfork over his shoulder, on the way to some field of labor—held their very breath in suspense.

Two, three, four paces for each—the distance had been horribly narrowed, and as yet not a shot.

It looked like murder—as though both of them must fall when the final exchange of compliments took place.

McGregor would have given all he owned for the privilege of bawling out to his man—he believed Jack was losing his best chance—that he had the other at his mercy, and was a fool not to get in the first shot; but such an act on the part of a second would have been a gross breach of the etiquette governing such affairs, and he discreetly remained silent.

Then with stunning abruptness came the sharp report of a pistol, and the McGregor groaned as he saw the smoke oozing from the barrel of the leveled weapon clutched in the rigid hand of Livermore.

**CHAPTER VII.**  
How the Duel Ended.

With his heart in his throat the McGregor, after discovering that the shot proceeded from the pistol of the veteran traveler, flashed his eyes toward Overton. Jack turned his face for a second toward his friend—it was colorless from the intense nervous tension, but over it had shot a terrible grim smile, such as could only be born of complete triumph—he knew the life of his hated rival was in his hands.

Livermore, of course, had stood in his tracks after his fiasco. His bronzed feature gave no sign of fear, though naturally enough he had set his teeth to meet the dread summons, as became a man. He had had his chance and lost—the game was in Overton's hands, and that could be no appeal from the stern arbitrament of arms.

And Jack—a whirlwind of fancies played riot in his mind and heart—the man he hated with such bitterness, who had stolen away the girl whom he had almost looked upon as his wife forever and aye—this favorite of fortune was now in his power, and a pressure of the finger alone was needed to end his career.

Fedora would then be free and happy, but, stop! suppose he killed Livermore. Would that act bridge the abyss be-

ween Fedora and himself. On the contrary, would it not render it forever impassable?

His whole nature revolted at the thought of killing his rival in cold blood—this was not the kind of revenge for which his spirit yearned—and even at this dreadful moment of suspense, when angel and devil seemed to struggle within for the mastery, somehow the gentle, earnest face of little Mazette, the portrait painter, flashed before his vision.

Then suddenly, without the least warning Overton raised his arm until the pistol covered the upper branches of a tree, and, discharging the weapon, tossed it to the feet of his antagonist, whirled on his heel and walked away.

The good angel had triumphed—he refused to accept the life the gods had given him.

The McGregor, breathing out mutterings of discontent, chased after his principal. To his rather brutal soldier mind Jack was a fool to stand the fire of a man who had wronged him, and then throw away the golden opportunity for revenge which the fickle goddess of fortune had placed in his hands.

McGregor could not comprehend the delicate nature of the affair—he believed that if the doughty captain, who had perhaps bewitched Jack's sweet heart in some mysterious manner, had only been disposed of, so that he might not appear upon the stage again, Overton would have clear sailing in the matter.

Alas! the situation was far more complicated.

Overton knew a condition and not a theory confronted him—that Fedora had been dazzled by the evidences of wealth around her—that she loved dress and diamonds and luxurious ease more than she had ever loved him, even in that fool's Paradise when, like a couple of children, they had indulged in beautifully romantic dreams of the future—that evanescent Fata Morgana that appears to all sailors who venture upon the sea of love.

But one faint hope remained—would Fedora listen to the still, small voice within and thrust the temptation aside?

Strange how we cling desperately to the last straw when our boat sinks under us.

They entered the great city and finally pulled up at a chop house, where, having dismissed the chucking caddy, they had breakfast together. Overton still had little to say, though he kept up a tremendous thinking, and when the meal was over the McGregor shook him solemnly by the hand, saying in parting:

"As I taul ye before, laddie, if ye need a braw frien' come to Donald McGregor. I'm soo afraid ye did wrang to let the giltee off, but ye knew best. Aweel, aveel, let it gang. Nae doot I'll see ye later, mon. In peace or war, then call on the McGregor."

**CHAPTER VIII.**  
Mazette.

Overton settled down into a rut, waiting and working by fits and starts upon his picture. During these weeks he lived from hand to mouth, selling an occasional "pot boiler" for a pittance that just managed to keep the wolf from the door.

Days glided into weeks. He worked spasmodically, wandered about London, dreamed of mighty things that he could do if invested with the touch of Midas, and sometimes spent an evening with Mazette and her aunt.

These social events always had a salutary effect upon Overton, and many times he breathed blessings upon the little miniature painter for her sisterly affection, as he was pleased to consider it, which soothed him in such a wonderful manner.

His painting was complete.

As he stood in front of it he knew it was a masterpiece that must without a doubt bring him both fortune and glory.

Oh! if she would but only wait until that day when all London echoed with his name, and it would be an honor to know him.

But the hero of many an African and Indian border foray was impatient in his wooing, since he had reached an age when a man must needs make haste if he expects to shake off the thrall of bachelorhood and take upon himself the vows and duties of a benefactor, since the older he grows the more difficult it becomes to assume new obligations.

When Overton read in the Times that the wedding was to occur on the next Thursday evening at a fashionable church he seemed turned into stone for a time. He became moody, almost sullen. He avoided those friends who had been of late such a comfort to him. Mazette chanced to meet him on the street—perhaps the use of that word can hardly be allowed, since she purposely went out of her way to pass near his lodgings in the hope of seeing him, for the article concerning Fedora's coming marriage had caught her eye, too, and she began to fear for Jack again.

When she saw him so moody and apparently at cross purposes with the whole world, she felt very bitter toward Fedora, and had it been in her power just then to remedy matters, even at the expense of pain to herself, Mazette would have only too gladly done so, for Jack married to Fedora

and happy was far better than Jack miserable, despondent and devoid of ambition.

The fatal evening came. Jack had grimly made up his mind he would by hook or crook witness the ceremony that was to darken his life and take from him the girl he had so long looked upon as his inspiration.

Knowing that a fashionable audience would fill the church, and that admission without a card would be difficult, he made friends with the organist and managed to get an invitation to occupy a seat in the loft.

Mazette insisted on accompanying him—at first he had been appalled by the thought of another witnessing his mute suffering, but she was so persistent, and her sweet presence always served to arouse his better nature, so finally he gave a reluctant consent.

When the organ pealed out the wedding march from "Lohengrin," Overton shut his teeth hard and waited the coming of the white procession that started down the aisle, flower girls strewing the way with rare blossoms.

Fedora looked like a dream—her appearance would haunt him to his dying day.

And Livermore was very handsome in his dress suit—he appeared very proud, and had eyes for no one but the beautiful woman who knelt before the chancel rail beside him and vowed to "love, honor and obey."

When Overton heard this he seemed to feel a change come over him—he knew it was false, for, loving him, how could she truthfully promise to give to her husband the affection it implied—his faith in womankind was dead, he believed, forever, and from that hour he could never believe in the sex again.

Toward the close of the ceremony Fedora raised her hitherto downcast eyes, as if drawn by the subtle power of Jack's stern gaze, and looked into his face.

As if an arrow had pierced her heart she turned pale and shuddered, nor did she dare raise her eyes again.

Perhaps she even dreaded lest the man whom she had so cruelly jilted, whose devoted heart she had cast away after it was of further use to her, as one might to a worn-out glove, might in his righteous anger do something desperate—such things have been known ere now in high life.

Altogether those last few minutes of the ceremony that should have been the proudest and happiest in her whole life were the most miserable, and she endured a small portion of the same suffering her act had brought upon Overton.

All was over!

The wedding procession was passing down the aisle to renewed strains of joyous music. Perhaps those who were near enough to notice wondered why the happy and envied bride should turn her head and look in a half eager, half frightened way toward the altar—they could not know that remorse was already beginning to gnaw her heart, and that the memory of that white, set, agonized face in the organ loft would come before her with reproaches every day of her life, while the bitter accusations of a murdered conscience must many times drive her to tears when surrounded by all the beautiful things that generally go to make the sum total of a fashionable woman's happiness, and to possess which she had betrayed her own heart.

When Jack went out of the church, after the butlerly audience had rolled away in their swift turnouts, he was taciturn; but his step had an elasticity Mazette had not noticed for many a day. He accompanied Mazette to her home, but declined entering the humble abode.

(To be continued.)

## EVILS OF THE LONDON FOG.

Experiments Which Tend to Show That It Is Most Destructive.

Some unofficial experiments carried out at Chelsea during the recent fog, according to Sir William Threlton-Dyer, the director of Kew Gardens, showed that in a week six tons of solid matter were deposited on a square mile. They included not only soot but a variety of tarry hydro-carbons, highly injurious to animal and vegetable life.

Adopting the postoffice telephone area of 600 square miles, this means that the metropolis labored under a weight of 3,600 tons of this dreadful compound before the wind was strong enough to carry it to another part of the country. The other part of the country might be the Berkshire downs, where Sir William Richmond has sometimes seen a solid bank of fog creeping up from the east. There they call it London dirt.

Another instance of the destroying power of the London fog was supplied at the meeting of the Coal Smoke Abatement Society recently by Professor Church, who exhibited an evil-looking object, two inches thick, which had recently been chipped off the molding of the gallery outside the great dome of St. Paul's. This deposit covers most of the building where water penetrates, and it only contains 1 per cent of soot, the remainder comprising chemical products which are most pernicious to Portland stone.

Professor Church also has a grievance against the fog as the enemy of oil paintings. So great indeed is the injury which soot and smoke do to art as well as nature that it is rather surprising a society has not been formed for the promotion of fog—London Chronicle.

**Germany's Modern Schools.**  
Germany is now the best-educated nation of Europe, yet only hundred years ago German teachers, in many parts of the country, were so poorly paid that they used to sing in front of houses in order to add to their income by odd pence.

## WITH THE JOKERS

"Hello, Charley, I haven't seen you since I was married!" said a newly married man to a friend he chanced to meet down on Main street.

"No," replied the friend, "you have been so devoted to home of late that no one has seen you."

"Yes; I don't hang around like I used to."

"You are just like I was," said the other, who had been married for some years, "just found the society of the wife enough, eh?"

"Yes; we do not tire of each other."

"Just like I was. I suppose you think it will never change, eh? Just always will be the same, I suppose?"

"I don't think I will change."

"Just like I was. I suppose she has not asked you for a \$50 suit when you only had \$25 the day before pay day?"

"No, of course not."

"You just wait!" and he turned on his heel and walked off down the street.

**How It Works.**  
"There," he said, "you have your new hat at last."

"Yes," she replied, "and now I want a new gown."

"But it was when you got your last new gown that you began to insist upon a hat to go with it," he protested.

"True," she admitted, "but the gown had got shabby while I was waiting for the hat. You should have let me get them both together."

"What would have been the result?" he asked.

Here she hesitated, for she was a truthful woman.

"Well," she said, "I suppose they would both have been so shabby by this time that I would want a new hat and a new gown."

He gave a sigh of relief.

"In that case," he said, "I have lost nothing by failing to get them both together, and we will try the see-saw method awhile longer."—Chicago Post.

**Katherine's Query.**  
Little Katherine, a Columbus tot, was presented with a very cunning pair of white wool mittens not long ago, which she delights to wear whenever she goes out in the cold. Recently her father entertained a gentleman who had a very bad headache. The guest made much over Katherine, and before he departed into the chilly night begged a kiss. As he lifted her up, she saw for the first time his expanse of bald head and asked, archly:

"Why don't you wear mittens on our head?"

**Old Adage Proved True.**  
"I got my start in life by picking up a pin. I had been refused employment by a merchant, and on my way out I saw a pin and—"

"I know; I've heard of that boy so often! The merchant was impressed with your carelessness and called you back and made you head of the firm!"

"No. I saw the pin and picked it up, and sold it for \$500. It was a diamond pin."

**Cause and Effect.**  
Maude—I met young Borem this morning and he informed me that he had called on you a few evenings ago.

Clara—Yes. What did he say about me?

Maude—Oh, nothing in particular. He said you were a nice girl, but lacked repose.

Clara—Well, that isn't my fault. If he'd go home earlier when he calls I'd get more repose.

**Things Are Not What They Seem.**



Jones (after having walked round the statue four times with considerable difficulty)—The villains! They've shut me in here.

**Not as He Knew Life.**  
"I say, is this here the novel you advised me to read?" said the cabman to the librarian.

"Yes," replied the librarian. "That's the one."

"Well," said the cabman, "you can just take it back. There's nine people in the first four chapters who hired cabs, and each of 'em when he got out 'fung his purse to the driver.' Now, when I want that sort of literature I'll go to Jules Verne and get it pure."

**Never to Be Forgotten.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Snob held an "at home" at their house on the occasion of their return from a winter tour on the continent. They were very proud of their trip, and Mrs. Snob was continually asking her husband about this that, or the other glorious bit of scenery.

"And, O, the gorge at Andermatt!" she exclaimed. "You haven't forgot that lovely gorge, have you, Harry?"

## TOLD ON MILWAUKEE.

**Local Process of Getting Acquainted in That City Illustrated.**

The teacher of an intermediate grade in a Milwaukee school the other day was "showing off" her pupils before a number of visitors.

The spelling class was on the floor and one small, red-headed boy was given the word "introduction."

He paused, twisted his lips, stilled and then, in a faltering way, spelled it correctly, and then seemed rather surprised that he had done it.

"Do you know what the word means?" asked the teacher.

"N'm."

"What? You don't know what 'introduction' means? Well, now, I'll explain it to you. Does your mother ever have callers?"

"Yes'm."

"Well, now, suppose that two women came to call on your mother. Your mother knew one of the women, but doesn't know the other. She has never seen the woman and doesn't even know her name. Now, how would she become acquainted with this woman and find out her name?"

"She'd send me out for a can of beer."

As that was the correct answer, says the New York Tribune, the teacher had nothing further to say.

**This Will Interest Mothers.**  
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Feverishness, Teething Disorders, Stomach Troubles and destroy worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

**Woman Filipino General Captured.**  
Woman insurgent General Aqueda Kahabagan, who commanded a force of 800 men, has been captured by American troops in Laguna Province, Luzon. She promised to induce her force to surrender.

## KIDNEY TROUBLES.

**Mrs. Louise M. Gibson Says That This Fatal Disease is Easily Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I felt very discouraged two years ago, I had suffered so long with kidney troubles and other complications, and had taken so much medicine without relief that I began to think there was no hope for me. Life looked so good to me, but what is life without health? I wanted to be well."

**Not Sentimental at All.**  
"Miss Wallflower is much more sentimental than I thought. She keeps every letter that old lover of hers writes her."

"That isn't sentimental, my dear; it is good, hard, breach-of-promise sense."

**Selected Wit.**  
He—Don't you think a month is too long for our wedding trip? She—Why, no. I'll take care that you don't understand me by that time.—Brooklyn Life.

"How ridiculous for you to fall in love with that artist! I don't believe he ever sold a picture." "But, papa, he says if he marries me he won't have to."—Life.

"Is a diplomat ever justified in using prevarication?" asked his friend. "Well," said the diplomat, "he is certainly not justified in calling it by that name."—Puck.

"Well, thank Heaven, you've never seen me run after people who have money." "No; but I've seen people run after you who didn't have money."—Stray Stories.

Clara—Clarence, what did Laura's new Paris hat look like? Clarence—Well, it had one of these big black horse things on each corner, and one in the middle.—Detroit Free Press.

Stranger (in Kern county)—Is this county noted for anything besides its oil wells? Native—Lord, yes! Ever since we struck oil it's been noted for its "beautiful debutantes" and "queenly matrons."—Puck.

Mrs. Crawford—How did you come to ask your husband for an auto? Mrs. Crabshaw—While I knew he would refuse, I hoped he might compromise on an automobile coat. That was what I really wanted.—Judge.

Mrs. Crabshaw—At New Year you're ready enough to swear off what I ask you, but you never keep your promises. Crabshaw—That's your fault, my dear. Why don't you furnish me resolutions that are warranted not to break?—Judge.

"You're a fraud, sir," cried the indignant patient. "You guaranteed your medicine to cure after everything else failed, and—" "Well, my dear sir," replied the fake medicine man, "probably you haven't tried everything else."—Philadelphia Press.

"Yes," said the Fairy Prince, "you may have whatever you want for a Christmas present." "I will choose," said the Fortune Person, "either a wife or an automobile." "How foolish!" exclaimed the Fairy Prince. "Why do you not select something that you can manage?"—Baltimore American.

The country roads of the United States do not compare favorably with those of any nation in Europe. During the spring season in many districts of the Western States the roads are practically impassable.

## FARMS

Good Partly Improved Farms for sale. Apply to Mrs. Bently, Glover, Mich.

**ALL ABOUT THE GREAT NORTHWEST**  
"OPPORTUNITY" a 20-page illustrated monthly magazine, for one year, and our special "Good News Package," containing pictures and full information about the fine climate, rich land, magnificent crops and grand opportunities of the wonderful Northwest, for ONLY TEN CENTS IN SILVER, if you mention this paper.

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## SOZODONT

A PERFECT LIQUID DENTIFRICE FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH

25c EACH

## SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER

HALL & RUCKEL, NEW YORK

FARMS 3 Good Partly Improved Farms for sale. Apply to Mrs. Bently, Glover, Mich.

## ALL ABOUT THE GREAT NORTHWEST

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THE OPPORTUNITY COMPANY.  
158 NEWSPAPER ROW, ST. PAUL, MINN.

## JUST THINK OF IT

Every farmer his own landlord, no incumbrances, his bank account increasing year by year, his crops and stock increasing, splendid climate, excellent schools, churches, low taxation, high prices for cattle and grain, low railway rates and every possible advantage. This is the condition of the farmer in Western Canada—Province of Manitoba and districts of Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Thousands of Americans are now settled there. Reduced rates on all railways for homeseekers and pioneers. New districts are being opened up this year. The new forty-page Atlas of Western Canada sent free to all applicants. E. Pedley, Sup't. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or J. G. Lewis, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., M. V. McInnes, No. 2 Avenue, The Dalmeny Hotel, Mich., C. A. Laurier, Marquette, Mich., H. W. Williams, 227 Spitzer Bldg., Toledo, Ohio, or express to Young, 613 State St., Columbus, Ohio, Canadian Government Agents.

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W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD FOR MEN

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOE MAKER

Sold by all Douglas Stores and the best shoe dealers everywhere. The name and price stamped on bottom.

Notice increase of sales in table below

1897—148,248 Pairs.

1898—208,182 Pairs.

1899—259,754 Pairs.

1901—1,566,720 Pairs.

**Business More Than Doubled in Four Years.**

**THE REASONS:**  
1. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes than any other shoe maker in the world. 2. Douglas shoes are made of the best material and are found to be just as good. They will outwear two pairs of ordinary \$5.00 and \$7.50 shoes. 3. Made of the best leather, including Patent Leather, Corona and National Congress. 4. Fast color Epsom and Always Black Shoes wear longer. 5. Double toe and double sole. 6. Double sole and double toe. 7. Double sole and double toe. 8. Double sole and double toe. 9. Double sole and double toe. 10. Double sole and double toe. 11. Double sole and double toe. 12. Double sole and double toe. 13. Double sole and double toe. 14. Double sole and double toe. 15. Double sole and double toe. 16. Double sole and double toe. 17. Double sole and double toe. 18. Double sole and double toe. 19. Double sole and double toe. 20. Double sole and double toe. 21. Double sole and double toe. 22. Double sole and double toe. 23. Double sole and double toe. 24. Double sole and double toe. 25. Double sole and double toe. 26. Double sole and double toe. 27. Double sole and double toe. 28. Double sole and double toe. 29. Double sole and double toe. 30. Double sole and double toe. 31. Double sole and double toe. 32. Double sole and double toe. 33. Double sole and double toe. 34. Double sole and double toe. 35. Double sole and double toe. 36. Double sole and double toe. 37. Double sole and double toe. 38. Double sole and double toe. 39. Double sole and double toe. 40. Double sole and double toe. 41. Double sole and double toe. 42. Double sole and double toe. 43. Double sole and double toe. 44. Double sole and double toe. 45. Double sole and double toe. 46. Double sole and double toe. 47. Double sole and double toe. 48. Double sole and double toe. 49. Double sole and double toe. 50. Double sole and double toe. 51. Double sole and double toe. 52. Double sole and double toe. 53. Double sole and double toe. 54. Double sole and double toe. 55. Double sole and double toe. 56. Double sole and double toe. 57. Double sole and double toe. 58. Double sole and double toe. 59. Double sole and double toe. 60. Double sole and double toe. 61. Double sole and double toe. 62. Double sole and double toe. 63. Double sole and double toe. 64. Double sole and double toe. 65. Double sole and double toe. 66. Double sole and double toe. 67. Double sole and double toe. 68. Double sole and double toe. 69. Double sole and double toe. 70. Double sole and double toe. 71. Double sole and double toe. 72. Double sole and double toe. 73. Double sole and double toe. 74. Double sole and double toe. 75. Double sole and double toe. 76. Double sole and double toe. 77. Double sole and double toe. 78. Double sole and double toe. 79. Double sole and double toe. 80. Double sole and double toe. 81. Double sole and double toe. 82. Double sole and double toe. 83. Double sole and double toe. 84. Double sole and double toe. 85. Double sole and double toe. 86. Double sole and double toe. 87. Double sole and double toe. 88. Double sole and double toe. 89. Double sole and double toe. 90. Double sole and double toe. 91. Double sole and double toe. 92.

Local Happenings.

Magazines on sale at this office. About thirty-five Epworthians and their friends attended the monthly business and literary meeting of the League, held at the home of M. Parent, on Houghton Street, Tuesday evening, and spent a very pleasant evening.

In the Minden Herald school notes last week we find the following: Mr. McKenzie, a free hand artist of Cass City, gave an exhibition of his skill in drawing Wednesday afternoon. Some of his sketches were quite commendable, especially his drawing of the American eagle. Of course this refers to "Jim."

During the fatal illness of Mrs. F. Lenzer, Mrs. E. Beebehyser, of Novesta, was called in to care for her, and we are asked (by request of Mrs. Lenzer) to mention especially the careful way in which she ministered to the wants of the patient. Mrs. Beebehyser thinks of moving to town and anyone will be fortunate in securing her services if in need of a nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Baker, of Reese, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wickware. Mr. Baker used to "tote" for the lumber camps on the Cass in the days of Jessie Fox and Nathaniel Clark. This is his first visit since that time and the change is so great that he can hardly recognize the town. The Laing & Jones store building is the only one that looks natural to him.

The officers of the M. E. Sunday school feel quite elated over the splendid attendance and increasing interest in the school since the first of the year. The library was replenished considerably last year and about \$9 has been donated already this year for more new books. The superintendent states that two or three devoted teachers are much needed at present and would be pleased to have anyone volunteer for such service.

The recently elected officers of Court Klakland, No. 823, I. O. F., and Companion Court Davenport, No. 52, were installed on Tuesday evening, Past Chief Ranger A. H. Muck officiating as installing officer. A Columbia graphophone furnished entertainment and an oyster supper was served. J. H. Wood drew the black bean from the bean bag and so has a month's dues paid for him by the Court. The evening was very pleasantly spent.

Rev. and Mrs. G. F. Smith, of the Grant M. E. Circuit, were in town yesterday. The reverend gentleman has just been circulating a very neat souvenir among his parishioners in the form of an annual greeting, expressing his thanks for their cooperation during the past year and urging renewed consecration for the work of the present year. We believe it to be a commendable move on the part of the pastor and one that should bring him into closer touch with his people.

Another change has been made in the handling of the daily papers at this place. Frank Scripture, who has handled the Evening News for a number of years, has disposed of the agency to the Enterprise News Depot, which now controls the three dailies—Free Press, Tribune and News. Frank is employed to deliver the papers coming on the noon train—the Free Press and Tribune, and Jas. Dunham is delivery agent for the News. At present his assistant is Frank Ross. Orders left at this office for any of these papers will receive prompt attention.

Complaint reaches us that a mob-like affair occurred on Tuesday morning as the scholars were on their way to the McHugh school, southeast of town. They were stopped on the road by three supposed-to-be men, father and two sons, the latter aged twenty-two and twenty-four. After using abusive language the eldest son struck at one of the scholars, who was thus forced to defend himself, though but eighteen years of age. He was holding his own with his antagonist until he slipped on the ice, and his face was badly pummelled. The neighborhood is considerably stirred up and legal proceedings are likely to follow.

The remains of Jacob L. Heller, late of Shattsbury, Mich., father of C. W. and J. W. Heller, of this place, were bought here on the Saturday evening train, for interment. The funeral service was held at the home of C. W. Heller, on Main Street, on Sunday afternoon and was conducted by Rev. A. Torbet, of the Presbyterian Church. Deceased was born in Licking county, Ohio, Nov. 5th, 1831, was married to Phebe Tener in 1850 and came to Michigan in 1863. He served three years in the Civil War, being a member of Co. H, 8th Indiana Volunteers. He was a member of the United Brethren Church since he was twenty years of age. Ten children came to their home, of whom five sons and one daughter are still living. He died at the home of his daughter, near Owosso, on Thursday of last week. The members of Milo Warner Post, G. A. R., of this place showed their respect by attending the funeral on Sunday. It was by special request of the deceased that his remains were brought here for interment.

Farmers' Institute.

In our humble opinion the Farmers Institute at Kingston on the 23rd inst was a success. It is to be regretted that people don't take more interest in such things. For that was the only drawback, that we could see on the occasion mentioned. Business opened at the appointed time with music by Legg's band, after which A. M. Welch lectured on the "feeding and care of dairy cows," advancing many good points not so much because they were new but prompters for application to all that heard. After a discussion on the theme, Wm Allen, of Dayton, read a paper on the "corn crop," in which he defined it as the most valuable crop grown. In the discussion that followed an old country man present differed with the farmer from Dayton, telling how oats were the most valuable crop, stating his uncle over in the "old Ark" kept three horses and five cattle kind on seven acres of land by cropping his plot with oats and Swedish turnips. A Canny Scot present gave the son of Erin a punch in the ribs, by telling that his uncle, a devoted Highlander, thought nothing so good for man as oat meal and goat's milk. It was then near high noon and the small, but interested audience (about fifty) was given a recess till one o'clock by the chairman, Adam Haines, of Mayville.

In the afternoon the number doubled and Legg's band stirred them up again with horn and drum, after which A. M. Welch spoke upon "Corn Growing," giving many new and helpful ideas among which was, that seed corn should never be selected from the field corn; but, instead, a small piece of land should be planted far from the other corn, watched with care and no stalk be allowed to grow that did not produce a business ear—for on these worthless stalks the pollen contaminated the futile shoots with bad effect. Seed selected from a patch where there was no barren stalks, had been known to increase the crop forty per cent. in a few years of care.

At the close of the corn lecture the speaker was asked some questions in regard to best plan to make hens lay. After telling that fowls needed gravel and vegetables in winter, he gave them a full sermon on henology in one sentence, "If a hen has cold feet she won't lay."

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weldon were called on and gave the audience some choice instrumental music. Wm. Ellis, of Lamotte Corners, then gave a choice talk on "Potato Culture," surprising some that favor heavy seeding by telling that one and two eyes was enough in a place. The question of best way to slaughter bugs was brought forward and Mr. Haines was asked to explain all about the condensed air potato sprayer which he did, saying that it held four gallons of liquid and sprayed the row as fast as a man walked without effort on his part more than labor of carrying the load. Mr. Sanson, of Koylton, was present and explained the patented seed potato cutter.

Your scribe then lit out for home as night was drawing nigh, and a vote had been taken not to hold evening session. We do not know what is the cost of Farmers' Institutes each year, but think they are all right, especially for some tillers of soil that never attend church or go away from home. They get out and change ideas with their fellow men. JOHN McCracken.

Laing.

Mrs. Carson visited the school on Monday.

The Free Methodists expect to commence revival meetings this week.

Al. Jeneraux and his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Purdy visited at McNeil's Sunday.

Mr. Singleton and family and Etta Mark visited at Mr. Watson's of Berden, Sunday.

Mrs. Sample is yet very seriously ill. About all hopes of her recovery has been given up.

Mr. Post has purchased a farm from Arthur Shane and has moved in the house this week.

Mrs. Watson has returned after spending a week visiting her sister, Mrs. Mark, of Custer.

Aaron Watson wheeled to Sanilac Centre Sunday through the snow banks. Must have been pretty good riding, Aaron.

Editor Lynch of "Daily Post" Philipsburg, N. J., has tested the merits of Foley's Honey and Tar with this result: "I have used a great many patent remedies in my family for coughs and colds, and I can honestly say your Honey and Tar is the best thing of the kind I have ever used and I cannot say too much in praise of it." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The February Mind.

The thousands of admirers of the writings of Ralph Waldo Trine will be glad to learn that a fine half-tone portrait of this noted writer appears in the February issue of "Mind." Mr. Trine contributes the opening feature, entitled "Some Life Thoughts," which the author styles "a sort of creed." Price 20c at ENTERPRISE News Depot.

Karr's Corners.

Dan Karr is quite ill with kidney disease.

Miss Mayme O'Brien has returned from Detroit.

Moses Karr visited relatives at Novesta last Sunday.

Aaron Tanner visited his uncle, M. C. Tanner, on Tuesday.

L. A. Society of Bethel met at Jno. Karr's last Wednesday.

Mrs. Flossie Smith was a guest of Mabel Bacon on Friday evening.

Inez Bacon has returned to Detroit. Mrs. Geo. Karr is dangerously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Atchinson rejoice over the arrival of a little daughter.

The family of Jno. Mama have been having an attack of the chicken pox.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Masters, of Deford, visited the latter's sister, Mrs. Geo. Karr, this week.

Mrs. Mary J. Marks has returned from Cass City on account of the serious illness of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Karr.

Quite a number attended the five act Drama "Under the Laurels," given at Gagetown Friday evening, under the auspices of the high school pupils.

Beauley.

Mack Allen sold one of his horses last week for \$150.

Another family has moved to Beauley—Mr. Davison.

Old Mr. Wilson's health is not improving very much.

Miss Bell Clark, of Teeswater, Ont., is visiting friends here at present.

Duncan McPhail lost a two year old colt valued at \$140 last week by choking.

Samuel Copp, of Ubyly, passed through here Monday on his way to Owendale.

Delegates to the District Orange Lodge, take notice that the meeting is on Friday the 21st and not on the 22nd as on other occasions.

Steady cold winds are blowing from "Rescue way" onto our little town of Beauley; but we like the moon when the little dog was barking at it—we still shine on.

W. J. Young and daughter, Mabel, from Seattle, Wash., are taking an extended trip in Canada visiting some of the principal cities there; also New York and Buffalo. They visited their old home here, spending a few days with his mother, brothers and sisters, and have left for their home by the way of Denver, Colo., where they will spend a few days with friends.

Herbert Wert, who confessed to robbing the mail boxes at Caro postoffice, has been sentenced to five years at the reform school.

Caro postoffice will be placed on the second class list July first, which means that there will be an added allowance for the expenses of the office.

Work on the office and machine shop for the Sebawaing sugar factory was commenced last week. The structural iron and steel contract has been let to Pearson & Church, of N. Y.

No man ever makes a mistake to stand by his own home, his own people and for enterprises in his own town. The man who permits outside forces to have a string on him will surely come to grief. Stand by your home, your town and your local industries.

Don't Live Together

Constipation and health never go together. DoWitt's Little Early Risers promote easy action of the bowels without distress. "I have been troubled with costiveness nine years," says J. O. Greene, Depauw, Ind. "I have tried many remedies but Little Early Risers give best results." A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Charlie Reed, aged 21, living south of Downington, started about three weeks ago to hunt fox at Dave Wilson's near Port Sanilac. Several days later his favorite dog returned home on his back tracks, but no word has been heard by the family from Charlie. The parents have begun a search for him.

Sir Charles W. Dilke contributes to The Cosmopolitan for February an article on "The Naval Strength of Nations," which gives not only a most interesting and comprehensive account of the navies of the great powers but also a clear insight into world politics. Few men possess such knowledge as the author's gained from years of experience in a diplomatic and political career. The article is so broad in scope and straightforward in treatment that it will be read with interest not alone by statesmen but by every one whose thought travels beyond the immediate wants of a single day.

Children Especially Liable.

Burns, bruises and cuts are extremely painful and if neglected often result in blood poisoning. Children are especially liable to such mishaps because not so careful. As a remedy DoWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled. Draws out the fire, stops the pain, soon heals the wound. Beware of counterfeits. Sure cure for piles. "DoWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured my baby of eczema after two physicians gave her up," writes James Mock, N. Webster, Ind. "The sores were so bad she soiled two to five dresses a day." A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The POPULAR BIG DOUBLE STORE. This space will contain something of interest NEXT WEEK to those who may be looking for the new styles in DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS. The FAIRWEATHER--ALE CO. GROCERY DEPARTMENT. International Stock Food is a winner. Try it. We are selling lots of it. It makes your hens lay more eggs and fattens your stock with less grain.

Sheriff Blinn succeeded last week, aided by one of his deputies, in landing a gang of thieves who have been operating in Wisner township. They were August Nicolai, George and William Rupurt, John Carson and David Markham. They have been bound over to the circuit court for trial.

At an early hour Tuesday morning fire broke out in W. L. Lloyd's harness shop at Minden City, destroying the building and most of the stock. A southwest wind was blowing and carried the fire to Dr. Healy's office and Thomas Gibbard's residence and a barn owned by George Whitehouse, all of which were totally destroyed. The loss will aggregate \$8,000 partially covered by insurance.

While in Bay City last week, J. H. Kemp and J. C. Purdy called on some of the parties interested in the electric road from that place to see what they thought of the prospects. These parties seemed confident that the road would be built the coming summer. The money for the survey is on hand besides \$50,000 which is to be used in commencing the actual construction of the road.—Unionville Crescent.

August Tuttle, of Indianfields township, has been arrested on a charge of assault and lodged in the county jail. It appears that he called at the home of one Baldowski, when the latter's dog began to bark and showed signs of objecting to Tuttle entering the premises. Baldowski claims that Tuttle fired a gun and shot the dog but that the first or second bullet took effect in the limb of his daughter, who had gone out to investigate the disturbance.

A Good Thing.

German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German Physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries of modern medicine. It quickly cures Coughs, colds and all Lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does, the cause in the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two million bottles sold annually. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price 75 cts. Get Green's Prize Almanac. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The February "Arena."

The Rev. R. Heber Newton's views of the ethical and sociological significance of "Anarchism," published in the January number of The Arena, are supplemented in the current issue by an essay from the same pen on its political, economic and religious causes. It is worth reading, and will especially interest the clergy. 25 cents a copy at ENTERPRISE news stand.

Things the College Girl Meets.

A girl who had been very clever at college came home and said to her mother, "Mother, I've graduated, but now I wish to take up psychology, philology, bibli!" "Just wait a minute," said the mother. "I have arranged for you a thorough course in roasting, bolology, ritchology, darnology, patchology and general domesticology. Now put on your apron and pluck that chicken."—Modern Society.

Revolving Chiffon.

Chiffon when soiled can by a process of steaming be made to look almost as well as when new. Take a sheet of cardboard (the lid of an old box will do) and pin the fabric length by length on to it. Steam well, and when nearly dry remove it from the cardboard and press under a heavy weight.

White Petticoats.

If you draggle a white petticoat in muddy weather, don't let the mud dry in it. Rinse it out immediately and rinse it thoroughly. Mud on wool goods should dry, then be brushed off and the stains removed with soap and hot water if the fabric will bear it.

Cascarol's CANDY CATHARTIC. Genuine stamped C.C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

The little city of Grand Rapids, in Wisconsin, has for years maintained a successful telephone exchange on the cooperative plan, with very low rates for service. It is an object lesson for other communities. The story of the steps by which the system was established is told in detail in the Review of Reviews for February.

Cass City Markets.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Wheat No. 1 white, 82; Wheat No. 2 red, 81; Oats, 43; Rye, 56; Beans, Hand picked, 1 45 1/2; Peas, 55 70; Clover Seed, 4 50 5 00; Hay, dressed, per ton, 6 00 9 14; Eggs per doz., 14; Butter, 14; Hogs, dressed net wt., 6 00 7 00; Sheep, live weight, per lb., 3 1/2 4 1/2; Fat, 3 1/2 4 1/2; Chickens, 5 6 6 6; Ducks and geese, 6 7 6 7; Hides, 63 to 65; Fat, 63 to 65.

MARKETS AT BOLLER MILLS.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. White Lily, 1 70 per bu; Heller's Best, 5 10; Flour, 4 70; Best on Record, 5 10; Bolted Meal, 2 1/2; Feed, 1 30; Bran, 1 30; Middling, 1 30; Bye Flour, 2 00; B. W. Flour, 2 00; Salt, per barrel, 60.

The Stock Markets.

Michigan Central Stock Yards, Detroit, Jan. 28. The demand for live cattle is fairly active this week; receipts have been moderate of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit Live Stock Market: Prime steers and heifers, \$4.75 to 5.25; handy butcher's cattle, \$4.40 to 4.75; common, 2.75 to 4.50; canner's cows, 1.50 to 2.50; stockers and feeders, quiet at 2.50 to 4.00. Milch cows, steady at 25 to 45; calves active at 6.00 to 7.50. Sheep and lambs, active; prime lambs 5.50 to 6.50 mixed 3.50 to 4.50; culls 2.00 to 2.50. Hogs are the leading feature in the market receipts lighter. Trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums, 6.15 to 6.25; Yorkers, 6.00 to 6.50; pigs, 5.50 to 6.00; roughs, 5.00 to 5.50; stags, 4 1/2 off; cripples, \$1 per cwt. off.

3-CENT COLUMN.

Advertisements will be inserted under this heading for three cents per line each week. MONEY TO LOAN—At six per cent. straight without any bonus. Will receive partial payment at the end of any year. E. B. LAMBORN, 1-2-3. STRAYED—Into my enclosure, 4 miles north of N. Cass City, on or about Dec. 4th, one ewe named Owey will please call, drive property, pay charges and take away. 1-10-9. H. M. SANSBURN.

TO LET—Wood job for cash. D. M. HOUGHTON, 1-9-11.

WOOD FOR SALE. 11-31- STRIFFLER & McDERMOTT.

PONTIAC OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R. PASSENGER TIME CARD.

Table with 3 columns: GOING NORTH, STATIONS, GOING SOUTH. Lists stations like Pontiac, Farmington, etc. and times.

All trains daily except Sunday. \*Flag stations. Trains stop only on signal.

Connections—Pontiac with the Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee; by Oxford with the Bay City division Mich. Central Ry.; Imity City with Chicago & Grand Trunk Ry.; Clifford with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry.; Pigeon with Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron Ry. W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

RAHO-MANALLY OFFICIAL RAILWAY GUIDE. 25 CENTS. 166 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO.

2 MACKS' Special February Sale. Saturday, February 1st, we will clean up, at any price, any winter goods we have on hand and will add some special bargains which will make it a matter of profit to YOU. Call and see the flyers. One lot Ladies' Jackets 1/2 price. One bale of our 6c Cotton for 4 1/2c. All our \$1.00 Fleece Lined Wrappers 85c. One job lot Corsets, all sizes. See them. We will close out a number of piece Silk worth \$1.00 for 75c. 1/2 dozen Sil - Waists, size 36, 1/2 off. Ladies' and Gent's 50c Fleece Lined Underwear for 35c. Do not fail to get our prices on any goods you may need.

Now is the time to buy Fur Coats, Heavy Ulsters and Kersey Overcoats. A Lot of Men's Suits at 1/2 Price. 40 Child's Suits from 3 to 8 years at 1/2 Price. Job Lot of Winter Caps at 5c, 10c and 15c. A Quantity of Fleece Underwear at 25c. Warm Lined Shoes and all Winter Goods at a Big Reduction. A Job Lot of Shoes and Slippers, former price from 75c to \$1.25, going at 50c per pair. Bargains in every line.

2 MACKS SPECIAL CUT! We have made special arrangements with the Michigan Farmer... Whereby we can send that excellent farm paper and our own, one whole year for \$1.50 RUSH IN YOUR ORDERS. A. A. P. McDOWELL, Publisher. Cass City, Michigan.

Magazines and Dailies for sale at the ENTERPRISE OFFICE.