



A telescoped train is also an offensive kind of railway merger.

The only chance the Indian has to avoid a hair cut is to learn to play football or the piano.

If the sale of lecture notes at Harvard is stopped some Harvard students will have to get to work.

In some of the remote mining camps of the Northwest a sack of flour is almost equivalent to a sack of gold.

A Chicago man shot five times at his wife, wounding her slightly. He is probably a French duelist in disguise.

A Chicago woman has told her sorrows in song, and in consequence her friends are always saddest when she sings.

When the country is in danger the country yells for a strong president. At other times the temptation is to yell at him.

One of the good signs of the times is the steadily decreasing interest in prize fights, or rather in the men who talk prize fight.

No thrifty ghost will be tempted to place himself on exhibition before the French academy of science for the paltry prize of \$2,000.

Fitzjames turns out to be another of Sybil Sanderson's misfits. Perhaps all Sybil's affections went overboard on that very rough passage to Europe.

A new form of reciprocity has been developed in New York, where the women threaten to close the churches unless the men shall cross the altar.

A man of Wooster, Ohio, is mourning the death of a parrot that he has had for sixty-one years. It is to be hoped that Polly was prepared to die.

When he gets right down to business there is more provocation in one square inch of Kipling's rhyme than in a square mile of anybody's else's prose.

New York fixed the responsibility for the tunnel disaster with a promptness that has pleased everybody excepting the directors on whom the burden has been placed.

Miss Susan B. Anthony says women will quit getting married as they become more intelligent. As we can draw on Europe for population it doesn't matter much.

Parisian women are boycotting English governesses because the Englishwomen are too stupid to see the primitive humor of the ribald anti-English political cartoon.

In Paris "The Love Letters of an Englishwoman" are considered inflammatory. The love letters of the Frenchwoman of the French novel are a devouring conflagration.

China is to employ modern business methods. This will make it necessary to materially increase the size of the typewriting machines or abolish some of the Chinese characters.

As the meetings of the trustees of the Carnegie institution are likely to come in the midst of the hunting season, Mr. Cleveland has declined to serve as a member of the board.

It is thought that the revised estimate now being prepared of the temperature of the sun will place it close to 11,000 degrees Fahrenheit. No one will care to see the exact figures.

John F. Dryden, who has won in the long contest for election as United States senator from New Jersey, is a Farmington, Me., man. New England men have a faculty for getting there.

It does not seem to have occurred to the committee of arrangements in charge of Prince Henry's visit to this country that he might not like the rapid pace they have scheduled for him.

Senator Tillman should institute an investigation of the czar for his dastardly conduct in exiling a Russian emigrant who uncorked a violent philippic against the house of Alexander and Nicholas.

There is a concerted movement against the docking of horses' tails in Maryland which is likely to take the shape of legislation. Let us hope the lawmakers may show the possession of horse sense.

Indigestion and dyspepsia appear to be the prevailing complaints at Harvard according to the report of the medical authority at the university. It is usually thus among students. Ever since Thomas Carlyle threw his breakfast out of the window aspirants for intellectual prominence have cultivated a more or less impaired digestion.

M. Berry is telling his brothers of the French chamber of deputies that "we made the United States free."

Over here we have all along been under the impression that George Washington and a few other insignificant patriots had a little to do with the freedom.

Colorado now has a locomotive made of her own iron and fed by her own oil. Under such circumstances she ought to have no trouble in getting up steam for a great spurt up the mountain of Progress.

MICHIGAN NEWS SERVED UP.

Convict Latimer Now Seeks a Pardon.

THE PRAIRIE HERMIT IS DEAD.

Henry Malone's Strange Life in a Miserable Shanty—Latimer Denies That He Killed His Mother—And Other Things Briefly Told.

Latimer Wants a Pardon.

Irving Latimer, the notorious matricide as at last broken his silence of 13 years' standing to deny his guilt and ask for a pardon. His severe illness with typhoid fever has broken his reserve and self-possession.

Saturday Latimer sent for W. L. Seaton, who was the first warden of the prison, and to him Latimer at the prison hospital solemnly declared his innocence of the crime.

"He asked me to interest myself," said Mr. Seaton, "and mentioned the names of three or four other men who, he thought, would co-operate. Latimer thought it was a propitious time, before he was discharged from the hospital, to take steps toward a pardon."

"Latimer dwelt upon the death of Hallmaster Haight," said Mr. Seaton, "and expressed deep regret, saying he did not intend to kill him, but accidentally administered a more powerful dose of prussic acid than he intended to."

Fr. John Maloney, of St. Mary's church, called on Latimer Saturday at the hospital. The priest is one of the few people in Jackson who never believed Latimer killed his mother. Latimer stated to Fr. Maloney that he did not commit the crime.

"Why, Irving," said the priest, "this is the first time you have ever made any statement regarding the murder. Isn't it?"

"Yes, sir," Latimer replied. "The priest has frequently visited Latimer at the prison and his surprise at Latimer's change of front was great. Latimer discussed his case freely. For years he has followed the humdrum of prison life without a word of complaint, never by word or action expressing either pleasure or sorrow."

A Hermit's Death.

Henry Malone, known as the hermit of the prairie, died at an early hour Saturday morning at the Lewis hospital in Bay City of pneumonia, after an illness of a week, and thereby ended a unique career.

Malone lived in a lean-to shanty, isolated from the rest of the world, on a forsaken prairie that runs alongside the Saginaw river for many miles.

The hermit's shanty is not more than six feet wide by nine or ten feet long. In summer the front and only door is not supposed to close. To enter, one must first surmount a pile of chips and shavings and then drop a foot as the threshold is crossed. There is no window to admit light sufficient to afford a good view of the interior. A hole over the door, that is boarded in winter, admits light and air in the warm months of the year. He was one of Lieut.-Col. Pritchard's command of the Fourth Michigan cavalry during the civil war. Seven years ago Malone's brother, John, a rich farmer, after considerable persuasion, succeeded in getting him to his home in Tipton, but the old hermit couldn't stay there, preferring a shack on the prairie. He received a pension of \$12 a month and had lived alone for twenty years.

A Friend's Work.

Emory Williams, a farmer, living northeast of Benton Harbor, reported a fatal act committed by a friend to Sheriff Collins and solicited his assistance in running down the culprit.

Williams said some one entered his barn and slashed his two best horses with a razor. One horse had its side cut and slashed in a number of places, laying bare the ribs of the animal. The brute then cut the tongue out of the other animal and threw it in one of the corners of the barn. One of the horses will die. The harness was cut to pieces and other damage done to the place. It is intimated by Sheriff Collins that the culprit may be Frank Holt, who recently escaped from Kalamazoo, who is at large.

Helen Sterling Forger.

Helen Sterling Thompson, the fair Detroit forger, who was convicted at Toledo, O., will get two years in the Ohio penitentiary. She says that her appetite for morphine, which led her on a downward career, was brought on by a Detroit physician, who gave her drugs during an illness two or three years ago. Since she has been in jail here she has improved wonderfully in health, and knowing that the appetite will be completely mastered by the time her sentence is completed, is not averse to going to prison. After she gets out, she says, she will go back to Detroit and live an honest life.

Michigan Penitentiary.

Original penitents—Wm. R. Hollman, Pontiac, \$8; Emory W. Meunier, Manistee, \$8. War with Spain—Fred M. Clement, Cheboygan, \$6. Increase—Nicholas Johnson, Owosso, \$8; Levi Presley, Martin, \$10; Jas. Harris Indian River, \$12; Orange H. Chapman, Litchfield, \$12; George Thayer, dead, Concord, \$12. Widows—Elizabeth Thayer, Strickland, \$8; Elizabeth A. Covell, Sand Creek, \$8; Esther Taber, Ellis, \$8; Catherine Templar, Stevensville, \$12; Sarah A. Smith, Clearwater, \$12.

A four mill with sixty barrels daily capacity will be erected at Tustin if the townspeople will put up a \$1,000 cash bonus.

By the collapse of a coal chute at Merritt, a train of three cars and an engine were precipitated 15 feet to the ground below.

The basket factory of Wilcox Bros., at Cadillac, will be enlarged soon, the present capacity being insufficient to keep up with the demand.

The Cheboygan paper company has been organized with a capital of \$1,000,000. The concern will employ between 300 and 400 hands.

Farrington Out on Bail.

After deserting for three hours Thursday afternoon the jury in the case of Bert Farrington of Milan, charged with the murder of his wife's paramour, Jesse Hooker of Adrian, brought in a verdict declaring the prisoner guilty of manslaughter. The prevailing sentiment was that Farrington knew what he was about, but ought to be let off as easily as possible under that theory. Had he found Hooker in his own home and killed him then and there he would have been acquitted without doubt, said one of the jurors, but through the pursuit to Adrian and the delay, it was not possible under the law as given by the court to let him go scot free. There was a strong feeling in the jury to bring in a recommendation for a light sentence, but it was not done, as the jury felt that it might be going too far outside its duties. The case was appealed on Friday morning and Farrington was released on \$5,000 bail to appear for sentence March 17. The bondsmen are Emmet T. Pyle, Thomas Resman, Warren Lewis, Lewis Reeves, Charles Blackwell and Ed A. Farrington, the latter Bert Farrington's faithful brother. All the bondsmen are Milan's best citizens.

Upon being released from jail Farrington went with his brother to the Star hotel, which was for some time crowded with men and which for the time being presented the appearance of a reception. Farrington's tall frame loomed up above those who were crowding around him expressing their sympathy and the hope of a lenient sentence. "Bert will go to Milan with me," said Ed. Farrington, "and, of course we are all sanguine that Judge Chester will be lenient in his sentence."

The Grand Rapids Scandal.

A jury was secured in the Grand Rapids Superior Court Tuesday for the trial of H. A. Taylor, of New York, on an indictment for conspiracy in the water deal, and Assistant Prosecutor Attorney Ward made the opening statement to the jury. The taking of evidence in the case began Wednesday morning. The opening was very short. Mr. Ward was often interrupted by Attorney Montgomery for the defense, and the case went on rather excitedly, two or three talking at the same time. Mr. Ward's remarks were on the line of those made at the opening of the Salsbury case, except that he went more fully into the alleged fraud connected with the Salsbury and Stilson V. MacLeod at the Old National bank. He told the story of the money being brought here and placed in the deposit vault, saying that the receipt given to MacLeod by Lant K. Salsbury for the \$75,000 would be produced during the trial. Being often interrupted by Montgomery, Mr. Ward closed his opening abruptly, saying that the jurors would understand the story best as it came from the witnesses.

Plucky Boys Win.

A few years ago Albert and Faun Olmstead, Coldwater boys just out of their teens, decided to try their fortunes in Dakota. The brothers are visiting their childhood home. Albert owns 500 acres near Cando, Dak., and Faun 400. Albert says that two years ago he purchased his farm, agreeing to pay for it in the "half-crop plan," having 10 years' time. During the two years past he paid the entire purchase price, \$7,500. In 1900 he harvested 4,000 bushels of flax, 3,000 bushels of wheat, 3,000 bushels of oats, and last year harvested and sold nearly as much. He said: "If I had received in Coldwater a store probably be 'clerking' at \$9 per week."

Smallpox at 130 Places.

Reports to the state board of health from representative physicians in active service at 130 different parts of the state, indicate that bronchitis, influenza, rheumatism, neuralgia and tonsillitis, in the order named, caused the most sickness in Michigan during the past week. Cerebrospinal meningitis was reported present at 4 places, whooping cough at 27, diphtheria at 27, typhoid fever at 48, measles at 139, scarlet fever at 117, smallpox at 69 and consumption at 215.

A Noble Woman.

Mrs. Sylvester Howard died at her home in Benton township Tuesday morning aged 87. Mrs. Howard had lived in the vicinity since 1812, and leaves a large family of children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Although totally blind since shortly after her marriage, the care of her children, whom she had never seen, and of her entire household affairs, was the admiration of her neighbors. She was well-known throughout Berrien county.

MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Sherman, a Wexford county town of 450 persons, is hustling for an opera house.

A stock company is being formed at Sherman for the purpose of building an opera house.

The Pottersville bank has been organized with 15 of the leading business men as stockholders.

The Home City Chemical Co. of Boyne City, capital \$100,000 has filed articles for incorporation.

Boer sympathizers in Grand Rapids have consigned a draft for \$1,165.81 to Consul Klehokoff in Chicago.

A Menominee farmer has started a tame deer reserve and plans to raise the animals for park purposes.

W. B. Potter has been appointed postmaster at Albion, Isabella county, vice G. B. Cornell, resigned.

Eight school districts in Berrien county have decided by a vote of 35 to 8 to consolidate into one district.

The state tax commission expects to meet the tax manufacturers and hold the state at Kalamazoo Feb. 19, to discuss the taxation of gas plants.

James Freeman, of Alger, was kicked the other day in the mouth by a heavy working horse. His upper jaw and teeth were broken.

A recent attempt to start a mother's club in Nowaygo failed because there are not enough old maids in the town to make a success of it.

The County Association of Farmers' clubs will meet in Owosso Feb. 18-19. About 300 farmers will be present, with notable speakers from all over the state.

NEWS FROM ALL SECTIONS.

Pneumonia Seizes Upon Roosevelt Junior.

A London Report of Boer Peace Proposals.

Philippe Sedition Laws.

The President's Son's Illness.

Wouldn't Be General.

A Whole Commando Taken.

Sampson's Brief Filed.

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News in Brief.

FIRE AT PATTERSON, N. J.

Valuable Buildings of the Finer Class were Destroyed.

A Great fire swept through Patterson, N. J., Sunday, and destroyed valuable property in the business section of the city estimated at \$10,000,000.

CONGRESS.

Another spirited debate with the Philippine tariff bill as the text was precipitated in the senate to-day, as the result of some statements made by Mr. Carmack (Dem., Tenn.) in the course of an extended speech on the general Philippine question.

Representative Blakeney, of Maryland, introduced a bill limiting the price of sleeping car tickets on interstate railway lines. The rates fixed are \$1 for an upper and 25 cents extra for a lower for 300 miles, with an increase for longer distances.

Secretary Root has sent to congress resolutions by the American Chamber of Commerce at Manila urging congress to provide for a Pacific cable the cable to be of American manufacture and to be laid by ships bearing the American flag.

Delegate Wilcox, of Hawaii, has introduced a bill increasing annual salaries as follows: President of the United States, \$100,000; vice-president, \$25,000; cabinet officers, \$15,000 each; members of congress, \$10,000. Another bill by Mr. Wilcox fixes the salary of the governor of Hawaii at \$8,000.

Senator Hoar presented a petition signed by a number of distinguished citizens praying for the suspension of hostilities in the Philippine islands and asking that an opportunity be given for a discussion of the situation between the government and the Filipino leaders.

The anti-anarchist bill, which will be reported to the house in a day or two, contains one feature not heretofore alluded to. This is a provision giving to the president authority to accredit ambassadors accredited to Washington protection against assaults and punishing with death any such assault which results in the death of the foreign ambassador or minister.

Senator Nelson introduced a bill prepared by the National Millers' association providing for the amendment of the interstate commerce law. It empowers the interstate commerce commission to fix rates for transportation and abolishes punishment by imprisonment.

The Philippine tariff bill is likely to occupy the time of the senate for two weeks more before a vote is reached on it. The Democratic senators' plan is to exhaust on the tariff bill all their arguments against the administration's policy in the Philippines and let the civil government bill, which will come up later, pass without much opposition. Senators Frye and Hanna are insisting that when the Philippine tariff bill is disposed of the ship subsidy bill ought to be considered.

Senator McMillin says the subsidy bill, as reconstructed, will likely pass the senate as it provides that subsidies shall be paid for mail service and to freight carriers instead of to ocean freighthouses, and that the law shall be for but one year. The bill before the senate has session, and which failed to pass for subsidies for 10 years and contemplated that bounties should be based on speed alone.

A Loving Brother.

Innocent, honest, hard-working Harry Biddle is almost completely beggared as well as bowed with shame through his dead desperado brothers, Jack and Ed. Bad as they were, he loved and aided them. And he will give them a Christian burial. If it takes his last cent, the story of an innocent brother's love for the criminals is almost a romance in itself. There have been many dramatic features connected with the lives of the dead brothers, but none more fitted with elements of human interest than the sacrifice made by Harry Biddle and his faithful wife for them. Willing to give up everything to aid the erring ones, they express themselves glad now that all is over.

The British ship Scindia, which went ashore at Ocean City, N. J., some weeks ago, and which it has been found impossible to float, will become a museum. It will be a fixture on the beach, to which it will be connected by a pier.

The letter recently captured in South Africa from Gen. Smuts to Gen. Botha protests against his dismissal for burning farms at Bremerdorp, and shows that at Botha's orders the Boers drove their women unwillingly into the Bethulie lines to force them into concentration camps.

August Koch, a laborer, was ground to death in a large hot air fan at the Panhandle shops at Columbus, Ohio. Koch had gone into the hot air chamber to warm and, it is supposed, he was drawn into the fan by suction. Nearly every bone in the man's body was found to have been broken when it was removed.

The Women Indignant.

President Roosevelt has received the petition from a thousand indignant women protesting against methods employed by the officials of the New York custom house in the matter of luggage inspection. These women say they travel for pleasure and not for business, and on returning from abroad are subjected to a system that amounts to insult and persecution. Their oath as to the value of their goods, they say, avails nothing. Notwithstanding what they swear to the inspectors turn their trunks inside out. The women even charge that old clothing is frequently assessed for duty. The system in force at the New York dock, they declare, leads to falsehoods that are told in self-defense.

Admiral Sampson Dying.

Reverend Admiral Sampson was unconscious Thursday night, and physicians fear that his condition is dangerous. If he is living on Sunday, the 9th Inst., his more than two score years of active service in the United States navy will have closed and he will go upon the retired list. He is entirely unconscious of what is going on in the world, and never will know whether the appeal to the president honors or blames him. Within the last few days he has suffered relapses, but it is not known if the illness is near death. The disease is making steady progress and his death is only a question of a short time.

Penitent Mrs. Softel.

Mrs. Softel has asked Assistant District Attorney Robb for a change of venue. She says she does not wish to bring further disgrace and humiliation on her husband, and would go anywhere to have the punishment meted out to her for her disgraceful crime. She is willing to accept the law as it stands, but does not want the punishment administered in the court house across the street from her old home. She begged, in the name of her husband, who is Mr. Robb's friend, and told him that her husband was in no way to blame for her shameful conduct.

A Joint invitation to President Roosevelt to visit Chile was decided at a meeting of committees representing the Hamilton, Lincoln and Marquette clubs.

It is said the British government has decided to abandon its intention of fortifying or garrisoning the colony of Val-Hai-Wel, China, will withdraw all its troops, and will transfer its control to the civil authorities.

Capt. Frank Green, president of the American Chamber of Commerce in Manila, says he fully believes Civil Governor Taft's forecast can be realized if congress will arrange to open the country to mining and homestead laws, and open and enlarge the forestry reserves.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

WEEK ENDING FEB. 15.

DETROIT KNOWN HOMES—"The Messenger Boy"—Evenings at 8. Wed. and Sat. Matinee 2. LYCEUM THEATRE—"The Royal Lullabies"—8:30. Evenings 10c, 25c, 50c and 75c. WHEATY GRAMMAR—"The Royal Lullabies"—8:30. Evenings 10c, 25c and 50c. WOODWARD—"The Royal Lullabies"—8:30. Evenings 10c, 25c, 50c and 75c.

THE MARKET.

Detroit—Cattle: Choice steers, \$5.00; good butchers steers, \$4.75; common butchers steers, \$4.50; calves, \$4.25; veal calves strong, \$5.75; sheep: Fat, 10c to 15c higher than last week; lambs, \$4.50; good mixed, \$4.75; 10c; Hogs: Quality poor and badly mixed, selling steady at \$3.00; pigs, \$2.75.

Chicago—Cattle: Good to prime steers, \$5.00; fair to good steers, \$4.75; stockers and feeders, \$3.50; cows, \$2.50; heifers, \$2.50; canners, \$1.25; 6c; pigs, \$2.00; good mixed, \$4.75; 10c; Texas fed steers, \$4.00; 50c; Hogs: butchers, \$5.00; good to choice hogs, \$5.00; 6c; mixed, \$4.75; 10c; sheep: Choice, \$5.00; mixed, \$4.75; 10c; Buffalo—Cattle: Veals, tops, \$1.00; 6c; Hogs: Heavy, \$5.00; mixed, \$4.75; 10c; Sheep: Mixed, \$4.75; 10c; 5c; Yearlings, \$5.25; 10c; lambs, \$4.40; 6c; culis to good, \$4.50; 6c.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit—Wheat: No. 1 white, 80c; No. 2 red, 6c; No. 3 red, 6c; No. 4 red, 6c; No. 5 red, 6c; No. 6 red, 6c; No. 7 red, 6c; No. 8 red, 6c; No. 9 red, 6c; No. 10 red, 6c; No. 11 red, 6c; No. 12 red, 6c; No. 13 red, 6c; No. 14 red, 6c; No. 15 red, 6c; No. 16 red, 6c; No. 17 red, 6c; No. 18 red, 6c; No. 19 red, 6c; No. 20 red, 6c; No. 21 red, 6c; No. 22 red, 6c; No. 23 red, 6c; No. 24 red, 6c; No. 25 red, 6c; No. 26 red, 6c; No. 27 red, 6c; No. 28 red, 6c; No. 29 red, 6c; No. 30 red, 6c; No. 31 red, 6c; No. 32 red, 6c; No. 33 red, 6c; No. 34 red, 6c; No. 35 red, 6c; No. 36 red, 6c; No. 37 red, 6c; No. 38 red, 6c; No. 39 red, 6c; No. 40 red, 6c; No. 41 red, 6c; No. 42 red, 6c; No. 43 red, 6c; No. 44 red, 6c; No. 45 red, 6c; No. 46 red, 6c; No. 47 red, 6c; No. 48 red, 6c; No. 49 red, 6c; No. 50 red, 6c; No. 51 red, 6c; No. 52 red, 6c; No. 53 red, 6c; No. 54 red, 6c; No. 55 red, 6c; No. 56 red, 6c; No. 57 red, 6c; No. 58 red, 6c; No. 59 red, 6c; No. 60 red, 6c; No. 61 red, 6c; No. 62 red, 6c; No. 63 red, 6c; No. 64 red, 6c; No. 65 red, 6c; No. 66 red, 6c; No. 67 red, 6c; No. 68 red, 6c; No. 69 red, 6c; No. 70 red, 6c; No. 71 red, 6c; No. 72 red, 6c; No. 73 red, 6c; No. 74 red, 6c; No. 75 red, 6c; No. 76 red, 6c; No. 77 red, 6c; No. 78 red, 6c; No. 79 red, 6c; No. 80 red, 6c; No. 81 red, 6c; No. 82 red, 6c; No. 83 red, 6c; No. 84 red, 6c; No. 85 red, 6c; No. 86 red, 6c; No. 87 red, 6c; No. 88 red, 6c; No. 89 red, 6c; No. 90 red, 6c; No. 91 red, 6c; No. 92 red, 6c; No. 93 red, 6c; No. 94 red, 6c; No. 95 red, 6c; No. 96 red, 6c; No. 97 red, 6c; No. 98 red, 6c; No. 99 red, 6c; No. 100 red, 6c; No. 101 red, 6c; No. 102 red, 6c; No. 103 red, 6c; No. 104 red, 6c; No. 105 red, 6c; No. 106 red, 6c; No. 107 red, 6c; No. 108 red, 6c; No. 109 red, 6c; No. 110 red, 6c; No. 111 red, 6c; No. 112 red, 6c; No. 113 red, 6c; No. 114 red, 6c; No. 115 red, 6c; No. 116 red, 6c; No. 117 red, 6c; No. 118 red, 6c; No. 119 red, 6c; No. 120 red, 6c; No. 121 red, 6c; No. 122 red, 6c; No. 123 red, 6c; No. 124 red, 6c; No. 125 red, 6c; No. 126 red, 6c; No. 127 red, 6c; No. 128 red, 6c; No. 129 red, 6c; No. 130 red, 6c; No. 131 red, 6c; No. 132 red, 6c; No. 133 red, 6c; No. 134 red, 6c; No. 135 red, 6c; No. 136 red, 6c; No. 137 red, 6c; No. 138 red, 6c; No. 139 red, 6c; No. 140 red, 6c; No. 141 red, 6c; No. 142 red, 6c; No. 143 red, 6c; No. 144 red, 6c; No. 145 red, 6c; No. 146 red, 6c; No. 147 red, 6c; No. 148 red, 6c; No. 149 red, 6c; No. 150 red, 6c; No. 151 red, 6c; No. 152 red, 6c; No. 153 red, 6c; No. 154 red, 6c; No. 155 red, 6c; No. 156 red, 6c; No. 157 red, 6c; No. 158 red, 6c; No. 159 red, 6c; No. 160 red, 6c; No. 161 red, 6c; No. 162 red, 6c; No. 163 red, 6c; No. 164 red, 6c; No. 165 red, 6c; No. 166 red, 6c; No. 167 red, 6c; No. 168 red, 6c; No. 169 red, 6c; No. 170 red, 6c; No. 171 red, 6c; No. 172 red, 6c; No. 173 red, 6c; No. 174 red, 6c; No. 175 red, 6c; No. 176 red, 6c; No. 177 red, 6c; No. 178 red, 6c; No. 179 red, 6c; No. 180 red, 6c; No. 181 red, 6c; No. 182 red, 6c; No. 183 red, 6c; No. 184 red, 6c; No. 185 red, 6c; No. 186 red, 6c; No. 187 red, 6c; No. 188 red, 6c; No. 189 red, 6c; No. 190 red, 6c; No. 191 red, 6c; No. 192 red, 6c; No. 193 red, 6c;

FOLLY'S FOOL.

BY LAWRENCE POEHRER NEXT.

Love a-calling went one day, Looiered at a lassie's heart; Begged to be allowed to stay, But was told he must depart;

In a fleeting year or two She became a winsome maid, Love came back again to woo, But, this time, she sweetly said: "Call again some other day, I am yet a debutante; Call when life is not so gay, Then your wishes I will grant."

In another year or two She had grown to womanhood; Love came not again to woo, As she thought he surely would, Folly whispered, "Do not weep, Love was not dead at some day; He will come to your heart to keep, Nevermore to go away."

Years have past; love comes no more, She is wrinkled, bent and gray, Folly sometimes nears the door Of her heart, but turns away, Beauty long has left her face; She is withered, now and old; In her heart there is a place Empty, desolate and cold. —Frank Leslie's Monthly.

A SINGULAR EPISODE.

By Edgar Fawcett.

THE steamer had already started when I first saw her. It was a lovely June day, and we were skipping along through silky blue water, below a sky freckled here and there with little fantastic pearly clouds, like flocks of vagrant swans.

There were not many passengers and none of them I knew. But all seemed as gay as the weather—all save one. She sat on deck, having chosen one of the rear wooden seats.

Her dress was very simple; sometimes white gleamed at her throat, and browns and blacks vested her slender frame.

She might have been five and twenty, but you had to scan well the waxy pallor of her face before you quite decided that suffering alone must have made her seem older.

Both dark-gloved hands rested in her lap. She appeared perfectly heedless of everything about her.

She had the most beautiful eyes I have ever seen—large and gray and fathomless; they glorified her face, and they were infinitely pensive.

I shot through my mind: "How many tears they must have wept! They looked straight ahead, too, plainly seeing nothing of the jocund and scintillant sea that fronted them.

I wondered if other people would notice their hopeless and helpless gaze. Unconsciously and with a simplicity that pierced my soul, she appealed to me in terms of absolute despair.

Every line of her figure, too, accorded, by some mysterious sympathy, with this rapid impression of her wretchedness.

Her face was so sad, so immovable. The faultless weather continued. There was no moon, but the starlight alone almost vivid enough to mimic one, and I kept getting glimpses of her fixed, colorless face, which now haunted me more and more.

Often since that night I have been at sea, and never do I hear the peculiar harmonious hissing and rushing sound which a vessel gives when it sails through placid stretches of ocean, without memories of those desolated features, that plaintive yet woe-begone air.

Meanwhile I had got to know a certain table companion, and had told him of how this lady's evident misery had touched me. He was a Frenchman, who gave his name as Gujéan, a dapper little person, with florid cheeks, big curvilinear mustaches and teeth sparkling white.

He spoke English with great fluency and I could readily believe him when he informed me that he had mastered several other tongues.

"She is evidently a most unhappy woman," he had told me, after having glanced, during the afternoon, at this forlorn object of my sudden and acute sympathy.

Something in his tone made me start and clasp his arm. I felt certain, just from his few words, that she was now the object of his sympathy, no less than mine.

In a rich, intuitive flash, I felt more—that she, whose face was, had a name, and I was receptive to compassion.

"I have crossed before on this line," he said, after the tragic stranger, who had equally concerned us both, had departed from her shadowy ledge below the huge smokestacks and their concomitant masses of iron equipment, and while the bland marine June stars seemed to drop lower like mellowing fruit from invisible boughs.

"Frankly, I have grown to dislike our captain very much; he is a man of hard, harsh disposition; he is capable of cruel acts."

"I know that on this same ship he has committed several which have made him unpopular both among his fellow officials and the common sailors besides. But the second officer, Mr. Gladwyn, is of a widely different type. Of him I will make certain inquiries and join you later."

And later, that same evening, Monsieur Gujéan did join me, in the smoking room.

"Gladwyn tells me," he said, "that she has registered simply as Mrs. Verschoyl. She has a cabin all to herself, and neither he nor any one else knows the faintest hint concerning her. As we have observed, she has not yet appeared in the dining room, and since her retirement into lower quarters, she has given no order whatever to any of the servants."

This information reached me at about 9 o'clock.

Before 10, while I sat with a novel in one of the upper saloons, Gujéan appeared at my side. All his gallant jauntness had gone; he still looked like the Frenchman he was, and yet like that most mournful of things, a Frenchman who has lost his gayety.

"It is terrible," he stammered, leaning down and brushing my cheek with one still curve of his mustache. "Do you—can you—dream what that poor woman has done to herself?"

I rose. I can now hear the soft rattling thud of my novel as it fell upon the floor.

"Not—suicide?"

"Yes. Cyanide of potassium. She must have rung for the stewardess just before she drank it. They found her dead, and the bottle—does to kill an ounce was clutched in one hand."

I felt my blood freeze.

"It was in her face," I faltered. "That is what I saw there. She was not alone on the wooden bench. Death, all the while, crouched beside her, tempting her."

"The captain," my new acquaintance went on, "is furious. Our voyage to Glasgow will not be a brief one, and he has determined to bury her at once—to-night—before the passengers get wind of her death."

"Don't you understand? Throw her into the sea, cased in a pine box, with some stones or leaden weights that will instantly sink it."

"But her friends in Glasgow?" I hurried. "Might not such an act prove to them the severest of trials?"

"No evidence has been found that she possesses any friends either in Glasgow or elsewhere. She came on board with only two small portmanteaus and a steamer trunk. In these I trace no trace of her identity has been seen."

"But still—" I began.

Monsieur Gujéan cut me short. "I know what you would say. To fling her into the sea like this is a horror. My friend, the second officer is grinding his teeth. But he can do nothing. The captain—you've seen him, with his red whiskers and burly frame, and his arrogant Scotch scowl—is imperious and also impervious. The funeral (if one may dignify it by such a name) will take place at midnight. I am sworn to secrecy by the second officer, though I told him I might break my word to you, because of the interest that poor creature has roused in you."

"Interest?" I groaned. "Say, rather, immeasurable pity! Think, I went on, "what an anguish this brutal burial may cause to parents, sisters, brothers—possibly to some one of nearer and dearer relation—who may now be awaiting her arrival in Scotland!"

Monsieur Gujéan pleaded with the captain in just those terms. But he is not only a boor of vulgarity. He is also a bigot of grossest superstition.

"Superstition?"

"Yes, in this way: He believes that to carry a corpse on the ship will bring it ill luck."

"And he cannot be reasoned out of this folly?"

"Can the despotism of a cyclone be reasoned out of its savagery? He will have it so; that is all. If you are on the lower deck at midnight you will see the burial. I shall be there. The captain may not like it, but he will not presume to oppose your presence otherwise than by one of his grim scowls."

Within a few minutes of 12 the preparations had begun. My heart chumped against my side, as I stole, in the company of Monsieur Gujéan to a certain dimly lighted portion of the lower deck. Six or seven sailors were standing about a long pine box. A few passengers, all men, had already gathered here, having learned the grisly news, Heaven knew how. The second officer stood near the captain, his head bowed. The captain with suppressed wrath and disgust, was murmuring to him certain gruff words which I wholly failed to catch. In another instant he gave the sailors a commanding gesture. Three of them went nimbly forward and loosed a broad segment of the taffrail. Soon between ourselves and the vast starlit ocean there spread an open space across which the least chance stumble might have tossed you into eternity.

Then came silence. All was ready. "Horrible!" I heard Gujéan whisper in my ear. The swash and rustle of the tranquil water, plowed by our speeding ship, gave to the stillness an accent of awe.

The captain raised his hand. A man near me turned away with an audible sob. Four sailors lifted the box. As they did so a long, soft, voluminous green issued from it. The men about to tumble it into the sea, dropped it with a sudden crash.

"I will not be cast overboard like this. Carry me to the friends who wait for me! I implore it—I command it!" These words, clear and infinitely plaintive, came from the box on which

all our eyes were fixed. From two or three of those assembled broke a horrified cry. For myself, I clutched the arm of Gujéan in an agony of affliction. But he almost shook my grasp away and hurried to the captain.

I staggered backward. Through the bewilderment of the horror I next recalled seeing the captain's white face glistening with sweat, while some one, (a sailor, doubtless) rained axe strokes upon the wooden box. Presently I reeled forward again. Everybody was peering into the shattered coffin, and I peered likewise. Some one had brought a lantern, and its rays fell full upon the woman within. The doctor of the ship had stood among us all the time. He raised in his arms the prone shape. Its eyes were closed; its limbs were stiff. The face, if marble sculpture, could not have been deathlier.

And yet—she had spoken! It must have been she, for we had all heard her. The doctor parted from her breast the garments which clothed it, and rested his ear against her heart.

"Dead—absolutely dead," he muttered. "No sign of life—not the faintest sign."

The captain now seemed terribly agitated. I saw him wave his hands to the sailors in a certain feeble yet ordering way. Soon the aperture in the taffrail was closed again.

"There will be no burial—they will take her to Glasgow," I heard somebody say.

Giddy and faint, I passed up-stairs, and gained the higher deck. There I sank, as it happened, upon the very seat which she had occupied for so many hours.

"How unutterably strange!" I said to myself. "And we poor mortals dare to scoff at the life beyond death! Shall I ever doubt it again? Shall I ever believe that only here and now lie the limits of spiritual existence?" For a long time, perhaps, I sat there, meditative, appalled.

"Ah," said a voice in the dimness. "I've found you at last." And Monsieur Gujéan seated himself beside me.

"The doctor still persists that she is dead?" I questioned.

"Oh, he long ago gave that up. Preparations for embalmment are being made."

"For several minutes I did not answer. Then—"

"What a frightful thing!" I exclaimed.

In the starlight I saw his genial smile.

"Why so frightful?"

"His mystery—its ghastly mystery!"

"It is an inhuman act was averted by it."

"Yes," I said, with a shiver, "the poor lady saved herself, as it were, in the nick of time."

He drew a little nearer to me.

"Did she save herself?"

I turned and sweepingly glimpsed his profile, in the vagueness.

"Do you mean—?" There I stopped short.

He wheeled upon me with a mellow laugh.

"Can you keep a secret?"

"I—can, yes."

"Will you?"

I hesitated. Like a light seen at the end of a long, straited passageway, crept into my spirit a glimmering premonition of the truth.

"Who are you?" I broke out.

"Not Gujéan," he said. "There were reasons for my looking to Glasgow on cachette—reasons trivial enough to others, but to me momentous." Then he named another name—his actual own.

I sprang to my feet. That chill fog of the supernatural, which had suffocatingly enveloped me, vanished in a trice.

He had declared himself a ventriloquist famed in two continents. Everything was explained—Collier's Weekly.

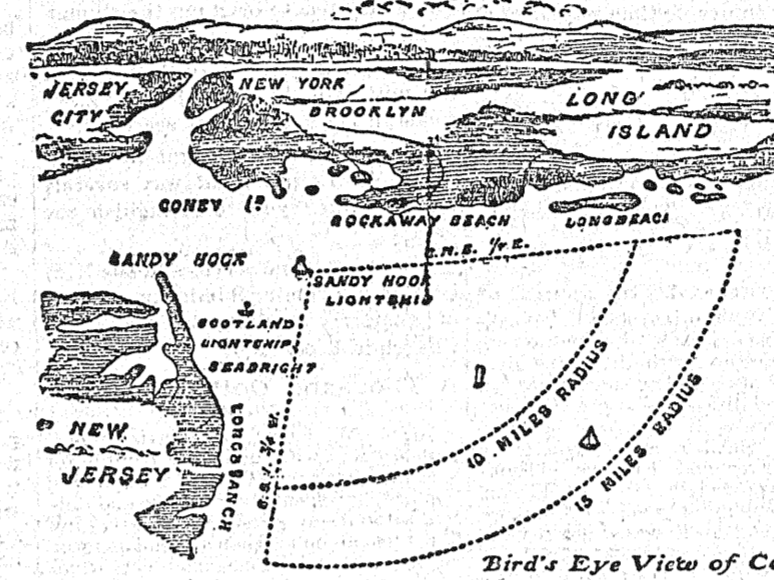
IS THE EARTH ROUND?

Ever since Galileo, the assertion that the world moves has been questioned; for hundreds of years there have been contradictions of the statement that the globe is a globe. It is not a globe because it is flat, and most frequently it has been proved to be flat by the biblical references to "the end of the earth." If it is a globe, how could it have ends? Has been the triumphant question of the iconoclast.

Just now contributors to the current number of The Earth, a Monthly Magazine of Sense and Science, present a symposium of new reasons which range from whole chunks out of the Bible to the last yacht race for the America cup.

The "midnight sun" figures in one fact that on a clear day the racing yachts may be seen from Sandy Hook all around the course, whether it is fifteen miles out and back again, or only the ten-mile triangular course. He says:

"Treating the course sailed over as the shorter distance of ten miles in a triangle, then the ten mile mark would be 66.8 recurring feet below the horizon from the starting vessel at Sandy Hook, and it would be impossible for a spectator to see the competing yachts round the distant marks boats. . . . Again, with reference to the longer course of fifteen miles out and home again, the distant mark in this latter case would be 150 feet below the horizon. . . . Such results



Out of the vast amount of actual evidence that the Earth is not the globe, which many people assume it to be, the annual races over the New York Yacht club course stand forward as pre-eminently conclusive, and at the same time of the utmost convincing value.—Editor of Earth.

form of proof upon the experience of Dr. Fred Cook, medical officer of the Belgica, who, in latitude 70 degrees south, on Jan. 1, 1899, saw the sun still to the south of his point of vision.

"This startling phenomenon of the sun being seen to the south of the observer in 70 degrees south latitude is irreconcilable either with the globular or the flat earth theory. In discussing the subject with a learned professor he said that he did not believe it. But, said I, 'if you maintain in southern night sun must be visible in northern latitudes, what path could the sun possibly appear to travel on other than as described as "skimming along the horizon around the heavens?" He was silent."

Of the yacht races one writer says that annually "the courses stand forward as prominently conclusive and at the same time of the most convincing value." As proving this, he takes the

most convincingly prove that the New York yacht racing course from Sandy Hook most undoubtedly approaches to the horizontal surface and cannot by any possibility form part of a globular surface."

Yet, taking the Suez canal for such a proof, another writer shows that in the 100 miles of its length, there should be a difference of levels of one and three quarters miles, while, as a matter of fact, the whole canal is cut to a dead level.

On the same line of curvature a writer shows the old "ships disappearing from the eye of the man on the land," and says: "First observe, the size of the circular part of the diagram. It is about the seventh part of the circle it is intended to represent, the earth, and stands for 4,000 miles. Secondly, each ship is 600 miles apart, and the observer is credited with seeing the whole of them, with the exception of the one on the other side of the hill."

Shakespearean Enthusiast

Marsden J. Perry, vice president of the Union railroad company of Providence, R. I., has just completed

down many barriers between women and profitable work, and now an American young lady of San Francisco, Miss Julia Morgan, has just taken the first prize in architecture at the Ecole des Beaux Arts in Paris.

It is a curious thing that women, to whom a beautiful home is one of the greatest attractions in life, should never have hitherto turned their attention to building beautiful homes for themselves, and it will be interesting to see if Miss Morgan's example will find many imitators among her own sex.—The Tatler.

Twenty Years Ago. Dr. Long was governor of Massachusetts, Senator Culbom governor of Illinois, Charles Foster governor of Ohio, Gen. Lew Wallace, territorial governor of New Mexico, John C. Fremont, territorial governor of Arizona, John P. St. John, afterward temperance candidate for president, governor of Kansas, and John S. Pillsbury, governor of Minnesota.

Memento of Hero

A granddaughter of Judge George Shannon, one of the men who made the famous expedition with Lewis and Clark in 1805, lives at Portland, Oregon. She is Mrs. S. Lou Hall Mourse, and she has in her possession the wallet, or what is better understood, a "housewife," which Judge Shannon carried with him to the Pacific and back again. It is well preserved, although it had been dipped in many a stream as the expedition pushed westward. It contains one large needle, the last of the many it held while they journeyed westward. The others have been lost. This souvenir, shown in the accompanying picture, has been in the family for over seventy years and of course is highly prized. The wallet also contains the resolutions of respect passed by the St. Louis bar on the death of Judge Shannon, who,

Oldest House in America. The oldest house in America is commonly understood and agreed to stand on a narrow thoroughfare in St. Augustine, Fla.

It was built by the monks of the Order of St. Francis in 1564, and it was the only house left in the path of destruction when Sir Francis Drake burned the town. It is a very solid structure, built of coquina, a combination of seashells and mortar that is quite indestructible. It is of this same material that the walls of the old city gate at St. Augustine are made. Fort Marion is also built of the same material. A cocoa palm planted by the monks still stands as a sentinel over the old house, which naturally is prized as one of the landmarks of the old regime.

Women as Good Architects. American women are again showing the way to their European sisters. They have been pioneers in many professions and have successfully broken

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SCARF PIN COLLECTION.

Odd Fad of Some Prominent New York Society Men. Collectors of scarf pins—or tie pins, to be more correct—are one of the fads of New York men. The recent robbery of Paul Gilbert Thebaud by his valet revealed that Mr. Thebaud was one who cultivated this hobby.

One of the largest collections of the kind was left some years ago by "Jimmie" Wood, an eccentric bachelor, well known in New York society, who lived at the old New York hotel. Mr. Wood left nearly 500 pins, which were distributed to various friends. He was a bachelor and a native of Baltimore. His hair and whiskers were fiery red, and for a long time he dyed them, making them almost supernatural and Mephistophelian in their effect. Suddenly he gave up the deception, and afterward appeared with snow-white hair and side appendages. He was always in love with the last society beauty, but he would never propose, and he took deepest umbrage if any of them married. To one daughter of a socially prominent family, a famous beauty still, he had left a large sum in his will. On her marriage, however, he managed to change the amount of zeroes and the punctuation point so that her dowry from him fell from thousands to hundreds—not being inclined to further express his dissatisfaction in a legal codicil.

William Cutting and Center Hitchcock have collections of the pins almost as extensive as is that of Mr. Thebaud. Many of these were given them at weddings at which they were ushers.

PCPE AND UNITED ITALY. Catholic Question Blocks the Way of a Successful Government. Both young and old, the holy father said at Christmas, were wanted in the Christian movement for the uplifting of the people, and young and old must work hand in hand. These frequent exhortations of the pope to union among Catholics suggests the existence of causes of dissension, says the Tablet.

There are Catholics of the old school, fond of a quiet life, who refuse to take note of the changed conditions of the times; on the other hand, there are ardent young spirits who forget that there has been a past at all, and who seek to impress their own ideas whole and entire, as in a new creation, on the Italy of today.

To these especially the holy father addresses a formal instruction on the social movement, in which he urges that it must be in continuity with the past, must draw its inspiration from religion, and its direction from the Roman question and the rights of the holy see in the background in the eagerness to prove the democratic character of the Catholic movement. The Roman question does undoubtedly block the way of the Italian government, whose path will never be smooth until it has solved it to the satisfaction of the pope.

EVOLUTION OF ELEPHANTS. Notable Find in Egypt Which May Solve a Vexed Question. The history of the extinct members of the elephant order has always proved of interest because of the association of primitive man as a contemporary of the mammoth. Older elephants than this big furred elephant are known to science, and among them stand out very prominently the mastodons.

One of the unsolved points regarding elephant history in the past has been the nature of the links, which on the evolution theory are bound to exist by way of connecting these giant creatures with their ancestors, says the London Chronicle. Dr. C. W. Andrews has been making a notable find in Egypt, such as may serve to supply the gaps and to produce the "missing links" in the elephant chain of descent.

He has found the fossil remains of an animal which, while smaller than the mastodons, is evidently closely related to them on the one side. Beyond this comes another fossil find of a still more primitive elephant that takes us back in the family history to the hoofed quadrupeds. This last form may come to be regarded as the point of departure of the elephant branch of the mammalian tree. The British Museum will probably be duly enriched by the exhibition of these primitive types of elephant life.

Intemperate of Authors. Those who suppose that the work of authorship is easy may be interested to learn of some of the expedients resorted to by distinguished men of letters. With strong and vigorous men like Victor Hugo and Catulle Mendes a walk is sufficient to stimulate ideas; the weak, on the contrary, like Descartes and Leibnitz, find their inspiration lying down. Cujas usually wrote lying on his stomach. Rossini and Ambrose Thomas were inspired only when in bed. Chateaubriand used to dictate to his secretary while walking barefooted up and down his chamber. Bossuet wrapped his head in warm linen. Balzac wore a monk's cowl and Gautier a red dressing gown. It is said that without his scarlet jacket Mr. Francis Coppee could not write. Lord Derby when writing filled his mouth with cherry brandy. Fenimore Cooper sucked gum and Pierre Loti has resorted to perfumes.

Mrs. Flynn—"An' phwat's yer son Moike doin' now, Mrs. Casey?" Mrs. Casey—"Shure, Moike ain' doin' annything, Mrs. Flynn. He's got a government job"—Leslie's Weekly.

BEFORE HE TOOK VOGELER'S

He Could Not Touch His Wife's Doctors, and They Were "Fit for a King."

So writes our esteemed friend Mr. Frank Chambers of 9 Bennett street, Chiswick: "For over two years I suffered agonies from indigestion and became reduced to a mere shadow of my stalwart self. I would return home from my business feeling so faint that I could hardly drag one leg after the other. My dear wife did all she possibly could to tempt me with dainty dishes, and as I entered the house I sniffed and thought: 'Oh, how good; I know I can eat that!' But alas! no sooner had I eaten a few mouthfuls, when I felt sick; severe pains shot through my chest and shoulder blades, my eyes swam and everything seemed black, I became alternately hot and cold, and got up from such a dainty dinner heartily sick of living, and feeling in love with the last society beauty, but he would never propose, and he took deepest umbrage if any of them married. To one daughter of a socially prominent family, a famous beauty still, he had left a large sum in his will. On her marriage, however, he managed to change the amount of zeroes and the punctuation point so that her dowry from him fell from thousands to hundreds—not being inclined to further express his dissatisfaction in a legal codicil.

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BLUE BLOOD ON THE WATER.

Many Royalties of Europe Fond of Sailing the Sea. Yachting has appropriately been called the sport of kings. Indeed, in these days of floating palaces few besides those with royal incomes can afford to indulge the pastime. The number of royal yachts in existence and the immense sums lavished on them are amazing when it is taken into consideration how much royal and imperial personages are a prey to mal-de-mer when facing a gale at sea. The empress is a much better sailor in respect. When the two of them went to the holy land the empress was the only person who was not prostrated by seasickness during the trip down the Adriatic. Prince Henry of Prussia likewise confesses to seasickness like time on going to sea after being in port for a while. The duke of Cornwall is afflicted in the same way, and the duchess is such a martyr to seasickness that she hesitated for a long time before consenting to undertake the tour just concluded. She suffered intensely during the trip from Portsmouth to Gibraltar, the weather in the Bay of Biscay being very stormy. King Edward, although devoted to yachting, has been absolutely prostrated by mal-de-mer when crossing the channel between Dover and Calais. Indeed, the only member of the English royal family who is absolutely immune from this ailment is the widowed duchess of Albany.—Chicago Chronicle.

A Strong Statement. Star, Wis., Feb. 10th.—Mr. Samuel S. Hook, one of the most highly respected residents of this neighborhood, has given a very hearty recommendation to Dodd's Kidney Pills, a remedy recently introduced here. He says: "I have been a sufferer from Kidney Disease for some time and found nothing to help me till I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. They gave me almost immediate relief, and I am now well. I have recommended them to many friends and in every case with splendid results."

"They are the very best pills for all kinds of ailments, but especially for Kidney Compliments."

This is a very strong statement, and coming from a gentleman of Mr. Hook's standing and reputation, it has had a tremendous influence in Vernon county.

Nell—Mr. Stillicus is only an apology for a man. Belle—Well, wouldn't you

Cass City Enterprise.

An independent newspaper published every Thursday by A. P. McDowell, Main Street, Cass City, Mo.

Advertisements. All notices of advertisements must be sent to the office no later than Wednesday noon of the week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our first local column are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of funerals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

Special Notice to Our Readers. The Enterprise is on file at the office of the Chicago Inter Ocean, 105, 108 and 110 East Monroe street, Chicago, where our readers will be promptly greeted who may care to call upon the Inter Ocean for a tour of inspection and slight improvement of the age in connection with the needs of a great newspaper. It is a rare treat for any one interested in the subject and should be taken advantage of.

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

A. A. P. McDowell, Proprietor.

Professional Cards.

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

Dr. J. H. Hays, Physician and Surgeon. Office in new Alle Block. Residence, Segar street, four doors south of New Sheridan. Phone 15.

Dr. G. M. Livingston, Physician and Surgeon. Graduate of the University of Michigan—1898. Special attention given to the care 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, Segar St. Phone No. 39.

I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST. All work done equal to the best. It is my aim to make every job of work a blessing to those whom it is done. My prices are reasonable and 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. 19-31-01.

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

Societies.

I. O. F. COURT EKLAND, No. 225, I. O. F., meets on the second and fourth months in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are invited.

WILLIAM MESSNER, C. R. A. A. P. McDowell, Sec. 8-11-97.

I. O. O. F. CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

A. BOND, N. G. W. FALLIS, Secretary.

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

A. A. P. McDowell, Record Keeper.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST—Praying services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday. Sunday school at 12 m. Young people's meeting Wednesday evening. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening.

Rev. R. WEAVER, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Praying services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on 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.

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday praying services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening.

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, Cashier, 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.

That Cough Hangs On

You have used all sorts of cough remedies but it does not yield; it is too deep seated. It may wear itself out in time, but it is more liable to produce la grippe, pneumonia or a serious throat affection. You need something that will give you strength and build up the body.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

will do this when everything else fails. There is no doubt about it. It nourishes, strengthens, builds up and makes the body strong and healthy, not only to throw off this hard cough, but to fortify the system against further attacks. If you are run down or emaciated you should certainly take this nourishing food medicine.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Karr's Corners.

Mrs. Geo. Karr is some better at present.

Geo. Karr has purchased a horse from Irving Loomis.

Arthur Karr visited his sister, Mrs. Geo. Karr, last Friday.

Miss Violetta Karr has returned from a few weeks visit at Yale.

Frank Maxfield has returned from his winter's visit at Oakland county.

The infant child of Mrs. Pat Landrigan is ill with inflammation of the lungs.

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.

Wickware.

Mort Keyser has moved into the Sackett house.

Roy Durkee spent Sunday with Shabbona friends.

Robert Brown made a business trip Bad Axe this week.

John Miller moved on his farm near Holbrook last week.

School inspector Putman visited Hay Creek school on Thursday.

Mrs. Joseph Wilson and Mrs. Wm. Marshall have gone to Canada to visit parents.

Mrs. H. B. Burt and daughter, Bell, returned home on Wednesday last from Osoda county, where they had been visiting the former's daughter.

A Night Alarm.

Worse than an alarm of fire at night is the brassy cough of croup, which sounds like the children's death knell and it means death unless something is done quickly. Foley's Honey and Tar never fails to give instant relief and quickly cures the worst forms of croup. Mrs. E. L. Cordier, of Manumtong, Ky., writes: "My three year old girl a severe case of croup, the doctor said she could not live, I got a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar, the first dose gave quick relief and saved her life. Refuse substitutes. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

East Nevada.

Isaac Agar was a County Line caller on Friday.

David McKim was a Cass City visitor on Saturday.

Revival meetings are in progress in the M. E. Church.

Sam Gown, of Bay Port, was a caller in town last week.

Miss Bessie Patch expects to go to Bay Port in the near future to remain indefinitely.

Tom Agar is rather elated over a brand new wood cutter which arrived at his home last week. Mother and child reported doing well.

Mrs. Tom Colwell has been dangerously ill the past week with black erysipelas in the head. Dr. Hays is in attendance. She is some better at this writing.

A Conscientious Minister.

DEAR SIR:—Having tried your White Wine of Tar Syrup, I believe it to be an excellent medicine, and can conscientiously recommend it to others.

Respectfully yours, Rev. Wm. Stevenson, Kingsville, Mo.

Shabbona

Snow is plentiful in these parts. Malissa Wait returned home on Monday.

Mrs. Travis visited with Miss Jaker on Tuesday.

Arthur Meredith returned home from the woods last week.

Our M. E. S. S. convention will be held here on Feb. 19th.

W. Leach and daughter did business in Cass City on Tuesday.

Miss Dairdson visited with Elva Phillips a few days last week.

James H. Walker, from Inlay City, visited with friends in Shabbona.

The King's Daughters met at the home of Mrs. H. Lewis on Thursday.

Sandy Duncan and Effie Baker were Cass City callers last Saturday.

Quite an enjoyable time was spent at the home of Mrs. Davidson on Monday evening.

The foot social that was to be given by the L. O. T. M. s on Friday evening was a failure.

C. G. Putney was in town last Thursday and Friday. The boys say he weighs 271 lbs.

A Legacy Of The Grip

Is often a run-down system. Weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys often follow an attack of this wretched disease. The greatest need then is Electric Bitters, the splendid tonic, blood purifier and regulator of Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Thousands have proved that they would wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system, and restore to health and good spirits after an attack of Grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50c. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Watrousville.

Mrs. Ad. Moreland is on the sick list.

Mrs. Wilder visited his daughter, Mrs. H. Fairman, last Sunday.

Clark Esler is suffering from the effects of an ulcerated tooth.

J. J. England was in this vicinity looking after the interests of the Farm. The Presbyterian society have closed their church and Sunday School for the present.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Park were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Sheppard last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Steel, of Akron, were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Dell Hille, last Friday.

Levis Chapin and wife, of New Lothrop, are visiting relatives in this vicinity for a few weeks.

Cass Trux lost his shingle mill by fire last Thursday. He had moved it to Wahjamega and was making shingles for W. A. Heardt.

Thos. Mitchell has sold his one-hundred acre farm to J. Kane for \$3000 and will move on the McCallister farm in Fairgrove this spring.

A Card

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 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.

Laing.

Will Jenereaux has returned home after visiting in Detroit.

Mr. Freal, of Wheatland, visited at James Phillips' last week.

The buzz saw has been cutting wood for Mr. McBride this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Singleton and Etta Mark visited at James Berden's Sunday.

Meetings are yet being carried on but due to the cold weather there is not very large crowds.

John Halslander and Charlie Watson, of Berden, spent Saturday evening at Mr. Singleton's.

Dave Bumbard and Lily Martin, of Wheatland, were united in marriage last Wednesday. A dance was given at night.

A farewell party was given at Wallace Heath's Tuesday night. It consisted of a supper and dance. Mr. Heath expects to move to their new home, east of Deckerville, in a few days.

Last Thursday Mrs. Vatters and Bert Armead were united in marriage. Quite a number from these parts attended the wedding supper. A dance was given at night. All report a good time.

Clerk's Wise Suggestion.

"I have lately been much troubled with dyspepsia, belching and sour stomach," writes M. S. Mead, leading pharmacist of Attleboro, Mass., "I could eat hardly anything without suffering severely. My clerk suggested I try Kodol Dyspepsia Cure which I did with most happy results. I have had no more trouble and when one can go to eating mince pie, cheese, candy and nuts after such a time their digestion must be pretty good. I endorse Kodol Dyspepsia Cure heartily." You don't have to diet. Eat all the good food you want but don't overload the stomach; Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests your food. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

West Grant

J. Maharg is packing ice for summer use.

Mrs. J. Dobson has a new sewing machine.

Master C. Martin gave a birthday party Feb. 8th.

L. Mathews is having quite a sale of timber this season.

Miss Sue Valeance quit school on account of poor health.

M. P. Ladies' Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. A. Prasier Feb. 19th.

We are glad to hear that Miss Lucy Thompson is recovering from the small pox.

Miss Martha Knight is so far recovered from her severe cold as to be out again.

T. Caulfield is rejoicing over a little girl that came to brighten their home, Feb. 9th.

Lots of logs going in to B. McAlpin's saw mill. We bid farewell to the green forest, it is getting pretty scarce.

Wm. Lowe's house caught fire Sunday. Mr. Lowe's hand was severely burned while trying to extinguish the flames.

There will be no services in the M. P. Church this coming Sunday on account of quarterly meeting in the M. P. Church in Brookfield.

A Thousand Dollars Thrown Away.

Mr. W. W. Baker, of Plainview, Neb., writes "My wife had long trouble for over fifteen years. We tried a number of doctors and spent over a thousand dollars without any relief. She was very low and I lost all hope, when a friend suggested trying Foley's Honey and Tar, which I did, and thanks be to this great remedy I saved her life. She is stronger and enjoys better health than she has ever known in ten years. We shall never be without Foley's Honey and Tar and would ask those afflicted to try it. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Deford.

Many have severe colds.

Sickness in the home of Jake Hilderbrand.

Mrs. John McCreedy is in very poor health.

Quarantine lifted at the home of A. L. Bruce.

Rural delivery with hub at Deford seems to be all right.

Ruby Funk, daughter of J. D. Funk, is confined to her home with sickness.

A Mr. Towle, from the Dead Waters of the Cass, is buzzing wood on the town line southeast of here.

Brick houses seem to be the rage. Those who are about to build are drawing brick, and those who talk of building all talk brick.

Mrs. John Lowe died very suddenly on the 6th inst. She was a woman of about sixty years of age. Her funeral took place on Sunday, the 9th.

There was both sleds and wheels on the highways moving in all directions. Snow on north and south roads, bare ground on east and west roads.

We attended the Kingston Farmers' Club meeting Feb. 7th. It was held at the home of D. W. Veitch near the village. One hundred and four ate oysters and made work for Mr. and Mrs. Veitch to an extent that must try their temper. But they seemed to be sensible people, who thought every one must bear their share in this world or die debtors. And if we are a judge the Veitch family had better enough on the 7th inst to pay their way till silvered for the tomb.

It would seem that Mayville is a poor place to hold a Farmers' Institute. Cass City will get the "Two day Institute" of the county next year. A. A. Livingston, of Novesta, will be at the helm. And we deem this all comes to pass because A. A. has shown that he is the right man for the place. One year ago Mr. Livingston had charge of the one day institute at Deford and with the help of the people he made it a decided success. No one can make a gathering of the kind beneficial without an all round help is extended. One meeting at Mayville was declared off for want of attendance. What a scrap of history for the farmers of Mayville? When an institute is called at a place, each one in and near it should say "we will help," not clear the throat and stutter and huckle around and say, "yes, I hope they will have a good time," but get right up and say we will help. Every man and woman can help. "This true all cannot speak but their presence and attention is among the helps. It was the want of attendance that knocked out the institute at Mayville. Every farmer has some question he would like to drop into the question box and be interested in hearing the answers. Now, the writer says, if health permits, he will be at the institute held at Cass City next winter. What say you, brother farmer?

Mr. Wheeler Got Rid of His Rheumatism.

"During the winter of 1899 I was so lame in my joints, in fact all over my body, that I could hardly hobble around, when I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. From the first application I began to get well, and was cured and have worked steadily all the year.—R. WHELEEN, Northwood, N. Y. For sale by A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Chinese Points For Hosts.

"Don't eat with your curs," says Yuan Mei, a Chinese writer. "By which I mean do not aim at having extraordinary out of the way foods, just to astonish your guests, for that is to eat with your ears, not with your mouth. Bean curd, if good, is actually nicer than birds' nest. And better than sea slugs, which are not first rate, is a dish of bamboo shoots.

The chicken, the pig, the fish and the duck—these are the four heroes of the table. Sea slugs and birds' nest have no characteristic flavors of their own. They are but usurpers in the house. I once dined with a friend who gave us birds' nests in bowls like vats, holding each about four ounces of the plain boiled article. The other guests applauded vigorously, but I snorted and said I came here to eat birds' nest, not to take delivery of it wholesale."

He Understood.

Anton Rubinstein, the Russian composer, in his autobiography tells of the confusion which overcame a certain architect of his acquaintance who had a habit of interlarding all his remarks with the phrase, "You understand."

On one occasion he was explaining certain architectural matters to the emperor, and, according to custom, made free use of his favorite expression.

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Emperor Nicholas at last irritably. "Of course I understand! My dear fellow, how could I help it?"

How the Natives Treat Gorillas.

Natives in the countries inhabited by great apes regard them always as human beings of inferior types, and it is for this reason that for a long time it was found impossible to get hold of an entire gorilla skin, because the savages considered it religiously necessary to cut off the hands and feet of the animals when they killed them, just as they do with their enemies, possibly for the purpose of rendering them harmless in case they should by any chance come to life again.

His Choice of Sacrifices.

"It is true," said the person of high ideals, "that you have attained prosperity by your writings, but you have produced nothing that will live."

"Well," answered the comfortable litterateur, "when it comes to a question of which shall live, myself or my writings, I didn't hesitate to sacrifice my writings."

TESTIMONIAL.

To the Editor.

Dear Sir:—For several years I have been troubled with deafness, roaring in my head and all the symptoms of Chronic Catarrh. I believed that my case was incurable, but upon the urgent request of a friend I consulted Dr. Morrison of the Detroit Clinic.

After a careful examination he said he could cure me in two months. I commenced treatment and in two months I was cured; could hear as well as ever; no more pain or roaring in the head. I was afraid it would return but I have had a severe cold since I was cured and there has been no return of the trouble so I know I am cured. I want all your readers to know of my wonderful cure.

FRANK BOND, Cass City, Oct. 10, 1901.

Money to Loan

on farm property in amounts of \$200 to \$2,500 from 2 to 10 years. Will take partial payments. See J. C. LAING for particulars. 8-4

THE HOUSEWIFE'S FAVORITE MO-KA COFFEE

Pure, Wholesome, Delicious and always the same. A high-grade coffee at a low price. Has superior drinking qualities possessed by no other popular priced coffee. Every bean a perfect one, selected and blended to suit all who like good coffee. Put up in one-pound air-tight packages only, thus the strength, cleanliness and flavor are preserved. For sale by all first-class grocers at 20c. per lb.

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

BANNER SALVE

the most healing salve in the world.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It is unequalled for all stomach troubles. It can't help but do you good

Prepared only by E. O. DEWITT & CO., Chicago. The 61 bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 30c. size.

DYSPEPTICIDE

The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

F. C. LEE & SON

UNDERTAKING

The only Undertaker licensed by State Board of Health in this part of the Thumb. Calls answered promptly. Free phone No. 43.

FURNITURE

A large stock at the right price. Sewing Machines, Organs and Furniture sold on the installment plan.

Couches from \$5 to \$35. High Back Diners from \$4.50 to \$12. Rockers from \$1.00 to \$18.00.

Do you intend to

BUILD THIS SPRING?

If so, we would be pleased to give you our figures on

Building Hardware..... as well as

Boydell Bros.' Paints.

J. B. GOOTES

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 one 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.

BREAD THAT IS BREAD

Detroit, Saginaw and our own make always on hand.

Farmers' Meals and Lunches on short notice.

All Kinds of Baking to Order

Oyster Stew, 10c per bowl. Orders of 25c or over delivered in town.

DeWitt Building W. WELLS

Board by Day or Week.

THE Graphophone

Prices \$5 to \$150.

AWARDED THE GRAND PRIZE AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

Entertains Everybody Everywhere

PRICE \$25

Type AB, using 807 Large and Small Records.

LATEST NEW PROCESS RECORDS.



# Vessel Built for An Egyptian King

The royal yacht in which Rameses and other ancient kings of Egypt made trips of state up and down the Nile thousands of years ago has been placed in the permanent collection of curios in the Carnegie Museum at Pittsburgh, Pa.

The boat was dug out of the sand near the bed of the Nile last year and shipped to this country by Mr. Andrew Carnegie, who presented it to the Carnegie Museum at Pittsburgh. In size and shape it does not differ materially from sailboats to be seen on inland waters to-day. In its building not a nail or screw was used. Heavy six-inch cedar timbers forming the hull are dovetailed together in unique fashion—a trick in boat building known only to the ancients.

To a modern shipbuilder the yacht is a marvel of construction. It is thirty

feet in length, with a beam of eight feet. Ten inches below the gunwales a deck is constructed that, in the palmy days of the craft, allowed reclining seats for probably a score of passengers. The timbers were spliced amidships, and holes still visible in the decaying wood indicate that rawhide thongs were used to draw the ends of the beams together. The boat draws three feet of water.

There are no evidences of rowlocks. In the stern are the remnants of a contrivance which probably did duty as a steering gear. A pole twelve feet long found with the boat may have been used as a mast to support the main-sail.

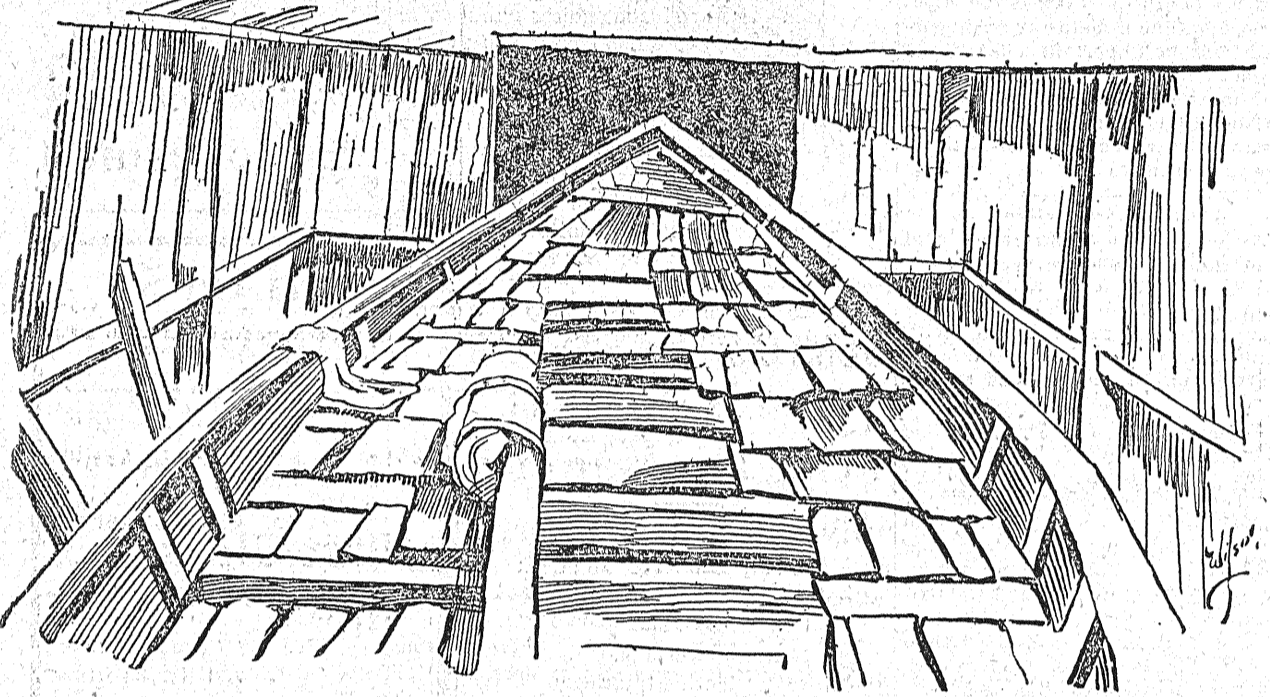
From the appearance of the ancient yacht it is evident that the old shipbuilders of the Nile did not depend on keels very much. Its bottom is as smooth as that of a saucer. However, when it is taken into consideration that

the Nile is not a turbulent stream, the absence of a keel would not interfere with the yacht's good sailing qualities. The wood of the hull is very well preserved. Although the timbers are decayed and worm-eaten, time has not been able in thousands of years to part the joints and seams that the Egyptian carpenters welded together. On the starboard side of the hull are the faint remains of hieroglyphic inscriptions.

The ancient craft does not differ greatly in form from the dahabiehs which are used upon the Nile to-day for carrying passengers. Every tourist who has been to Egypt is familiar with them. They are extremely agreeable vessels to ride in, and as one glides along the clear, placid Nile in the exquisitely clear moonlight of Egypt, among its stupendous ruins,

you can easily imagine one's self back in the days of the Pharaohs.

**Wales as a Letter Writer.**  
The following anecdote illustrates the present prince of Wales' decided objection to lengthy letter writing. Before he sailed for his Australian tour on the Ophir he promised a friend that he would from time to time send him a long, newsy letter relating all the features of the voyage. Many weeks after the distinguished party had set sail and after the prince had been on Australian soil some time the friend received the following "long, newsy letter": "Dear—, I promised you a long, chatty letter, didn't I? Well, now for it. Everything going famously. Grand country, Australia! Fine scenery; great hospitality. Good time everywhere and as happy as a duke on show' could wish to be. Will write you another long letter soon. Ever



How the Boat Looked When I Reached the Carnegie Institute at Pittsburgh.

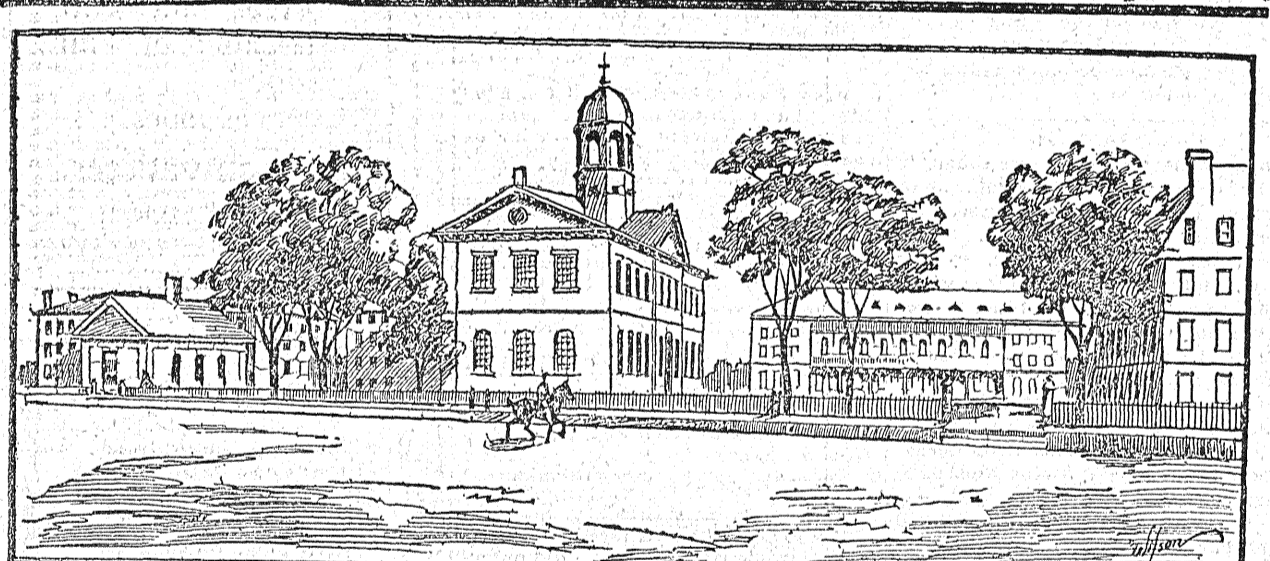
far as my experience goes, I can travel with more speed and comfort in a German third-class carriage from Berlin to any big town like Hamburg, Frankfurt or Cologne than in a first-class carriage in England, and it will cost me about one-fifth of the English price. —Fountain Bigelow in New York Independent.

**Official Expedition.**  
Wife of postmaster—Why weren't you home to dinner to-day?  
Postmaster—Well, you see, I had a hurry call to Albany.  
Wife—Didn't you know anything of it when you went away from the house this morning?  
Postmaster—No; I didn't look at that letter you gave me to mail until I was half-way to the office, and when I saw it marked "in haste," of course I had to take the first train to the indicated destination and see that its instructions were obeyed.

**A Slender.**  
"I understand," said the customer, "that you keep photographs of all the prominent men."  
"Yes, sir, we do," replied the dealer.  
"Well, my name's Hon. Jabez Perkins, mayor of Pettysville, Illinois. Lemme have one o' mine."  
"Snow—I suppose you tell your wife everything you do?"  
"Hale—Not exactly. But she thinks I do, and that, you know, amounts to the same thing—so far as she is concerned."

**A Pleasant Surprise.**  
"We had a surprise party at our house last night, Mrs. White."  
"Did you, really, Mrs. Black?"  
"Yes. My husband gave me \$5 without my asking for it."  
**Wise Tramp.**  
Lady of the House—"Well, I declare, I believe you are the same tramp I gave a loaf of home-made bread to last week."  
Tramp—"No'm. He died yesterday."  
**For His Only One.**  
"That policeman's wife treats him almost disdainfully."  
"Well, he's only a copper."  
"So she can't be blamed for not caring two cents about him."  
**Surely Not.**  
Mrs. Upchurch—Maud, I wish you wouldn't have so much to do with that young Higgins. I am told he is a confirmed agnostic.  
Miss Maud—Why, mamma, the agnostics don't confirm people, do they?  
**Rudyard on Golf.**  
"I see that Rudyard Kipling speaks of the 'muddled oafs at the goals.' That's something new, ain't it?"  
"Yaas, I think so. I fancy it's Scotch. All the original golf stuff is Scotch, you know. I'll avsk our instructor. He's Scotch, too."  
"Well, what do you suppose it means?"

## HARVARD IN 1828



The above picture of Harvard university is taken from one of the earliest lithographs made in this country, in 1828. The drawing was made by A. G. Davis, a celebrated architectural draftsman of that time in Boston, and it was copied on the lithographic stone by William Pendleton, who was the first lithographer of any note in Boston, and for that matter in America.

The original print is a remarkably fine specimen of lithographic work when it is considered that the process of lithography although discovered by Senefelder thirty years previously, had

not become to any extent available until a few years previous to the making of this picture. The print was published by Hilliard & Brown of Cambridge, and it speaks well for the enterprise of the Boston and Cambridge publishers of that day that they so quickly gave encouragement to the Pendletons in their introduction of the new process.

The drawing, although well made, has some of the perspective peculiarities of nearly all the drawings of that period. This is the old Harvard of Holmes, Lowell, Emerson and others. On the right is Massachusetts building.

thought maybe she had drifted into yours."  
Then it was that the cashier at the restaurant remembered that it was in the first of the series of months containing the letter "r" that his path and that of this fair maid had become entwined, and a great and heavy thoughtfulness came upon him.

When photographing the young man with the incipient mustache, the skillful use of the etching tool on the negative will make him your friend for life.—A. J. Cramp in Chicago Record-Herald.

**HE KNEW HER.**  
Soda Water Manipulator Recognized the Description of One.  
The dexterous manipulator of a soda fountain and the cashier at a restaurant making a specialty of after-theater suppers were exchanging confidences. "She is unlike other girls, so natural and sincere," explained the cashier. "Looks at you out of the depths of her soulful eyes when she talks to you, doesn't she?" queried the soda artist. "Exactly."  
"Stings, doesn't she?"  
"Yes."

**Favorite song is, 'Oh, Promise Me.'**  
"That's it."  
"And when she sings it her soul seems to fly out on the wings of song and soar among the heavens?"  
"Yes, yes," said the cashier, "but how do you know? Are you acquainted with her?"  
"Well, I can't say exactly, but all last summer I was tied up with a soulful creature of that class who drifted out of my life just as the ice cream season was waning and the oyster eating days had come in upon us, and I

then comes the university building, which at that time had a front porch. Next is Harvard hall. Then comes the little rectangle with three trees, the largest of which is the tree around which some of the famous class-day exercises of yore were held. The two smaller trees have disappeared since that day. Then comes Holden chapel, behind which is Stoughton and Hollis; between these two a glimpse is had of Holywell. The entrance to the yard in front of University is where the present Harvard gate stands. As will be noticed, the yard was rather sparse of trees in those days.

# Wit and Humor.

A servant girl happened to be engaged at a farm house in England, where the mistress was known to have a hasty temper.

On the first Saturday night the girl was at the farm house she was told by the mistress to clean the boots ready for Sunday.

The mistress on coming into the kitchen later on, saw that the girl had cleaned her own boots first, so she took them up and threw them into a tub of water that was standing by and bounced out of the kitchen.

The girl said nothing, but when she had cleaned the other boots she threw them also into the water.

"Whatever possessed you to do that, girl?" asked the mistress, on coming again in the kitchen.

The girl simply replied:  
"Well, ma'am, please, ma'am, I thought it was the fashion of the house, ma'am."

**Driven to It at Last.**  
A lady and her daughter were going along a country road when they met a tramp, who asked for alms, and when refused walked away, exclaiming:  
"Oh, I must do it at last."  
"Oh, mamma, did you hear what that poor man said?"  
"No."  
"He said he must do it at last. I suppose he is going to do what all poor, hungry wretches do—commit suicide."  
The lady hearing this, exclaimed:  
"Call him back, I must save him from such an awful deed," and, taking out her purse, handed the tramp half a dollar.

"Now, my good man, what did you mean when you said you must do it at last?"  
"Work, ma'am."  
**Why They Parted.**  
Jack Winston—I hear you have discharged your man, Cholly.  
Cholly Chumpleigh—Yes. Had to, don'tcher know. Somebody mistook the beggar faw me, y'know, and it made him—aw—pwesume and take liberties. Good enough man in othaw respects.  
Jack Winston—Too bad. But who was it that mistook him for you?  
Cholly Chumpleigh—My fiancée.

**A Case in Point.**  
Mrs. Manning—"John, I believe you are the biggest liar in the world. The fact is you don't care a fig for me, or you wouldn't try to deceive me all the time. There was a time when you said I was the best and sweetest woman on earth."  
Mr. Manning—"And you believed it. Then why can't you believe the little fibs I tell you now?"  
**An Astonished Surgeon.**  
"Why, there's nothing wrong with your veriform appendix," remarked the surgeon, after he had performed the operation.  
"Nothing at all, doctor," murmured the patient. "Nothing but the name of it, and you might as well cut that out."

**Borrowed Pleasantries.**  
"Oh, George, what do you think happened today?" "Did you find a \$20 gold piece?" "Better than that. Our new cook has sent for her trunk."—Detroit Free Press.  
Mrs. Smyth—See, Nora, what a beautiful French clock my husband gave me for Christmas! Nora—Surs, ma'am, I didn't know yez could spake Frinch.—Philadelphia Telegram.

**They say that the recent drop in Standard Oil cost Mr. Rockefeller \$67,000,000.** "Well, it must have been a pleasure to have the descent so nicely lubricated."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.  
"They say young Foley has been wandering in his mind lately," said one man to another. "Well," was the heartless reply, "from what I've seen and heard of him he's safe enough; he can't wander very far."

Mrs. Latto—How did Mrs. Bilkins ever get the reputation for being such a bore? Mrs. Barkey—She tried the experiment of making it a point never to say anything but good of any one behind their back.—Brooklyn Eagle.  
Mrs. Chellus—The trouble with my husband is that he can't keep his eyes off the women. Mrs. Peppery—You wrong him. I saw him sitting in a crowded car last night and he was pretending to be asleep.—Philadelphia Press.  
Hospital Surgeon—Why wasn't that man brought immediately to the hospital? Ambulance Driver—It took an hour to carry out the directions contained in your book. "What to Do Before the Doctor Comes," and meantime he died.—Baltimore American.

The Cook—Mr. Smith says you are a perfect fright. The Pretty Parlor Maid—He's a hateful old thing, any way. The Cook—I heard him say so to Mrs. Smith. The Pretty Parlor Maid—That's different. Do you know, I think Mr. Smith a most agreeable gentleman.—Boston Transcript.  
"Don't you think a holiday is more cheerful when there is a large family gathered about the festive board?" "I do," answered the sardonic person. "A large family is a glad assurance that there is not going to be enough turkey left over to supply the menu for the next three days."—Washington Star.

"I'm blest if I know. 'Muddled' is 'mixed up,' ain't it? And 'oar'—say, that must be short Scotch for 'loaf.' And a 'muddled oaf' is a fellow who plays lazily, so lazily that he gets a little mixed, see?"  
"What mixes him?"  
"Scotch highballs, of course. Let's have one."

**Never Satisfied Him.**  
"She has never given her husband a Christmas present that he could receive with entire satisfaction. One year she gave him some horridly colored neckties; another time a box of cheap cigars, and the present she gave him last year almost drove the poor man to distraction."  
"What was the gift?"  
"She calls it an easy chair."



**A Very Dark Night.**  
"I shay, o' feller, it seems—hic—doisid dark to-night. Blame—hic—if I can see th' hand before m' face."  
He had never forgotten her cold and haughty bearing on that night ten long years ago, and now had come the supreme moment of revenge.  
He held her hand and looked into her face. Suddenly he leaned forward as if in surprise.  
"Heavens, Sybil!" he exclaimed. "You are getting crows' feet around your eyes!"  
And then, drawing on his fund of masterful resources, he managed to keep her away from a mirror for three long hours.

**Knows His Business.**  
Mrs. Ferson—it beats me how Dr. Smart has such a tremendous practice. They say he doesn't know anything about medicine, or about diseases for that matter.  
Mr. Ferson—No, but he knows about all there is to know about human nature.  
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# THE KANSAS PEOPLE ARE IN LOVE WITH WESTERN CANADA.

They Say the Land There is the Finest on Earth.  
A great number of delegates have been influenced through the agency of Mr. J. S. Crawford, the Canadian government representative at Kansas City, to visit western Canada, and whether from Missouri or Kansas the story is always the same—they are pleased with the new country being opened up. Isaac H. Lovagood writes from Didsbury, Alberta, as follows:  
"I met three delegates from Kansas yesterday at Didsbury, and took them home with me and took them out in the afternoon and showed them some of the finest land that lays on top of God's green earth. They are more than pleased with this country. They stayed with me last night, this morning I took them to Didsbury, and they went on north. When they come back they are coming to my place and I am going to help them to run some lines and they are going to locate in sight of my house. There have been over 1,200 acres of land changed hands here in our neighborhood this spring. When I located here last fall I was the furthest back of any of the settlers; to-day I am in the center of the settlement. We have thirty-six children that are of school age in our district, and we will have our school district organized next month, when we will proceed to build our schoolhouse. The longer we stay here the better we like the country; that is the way with everybody here, they all seem to be satisfied and doing well. I have talked with a great many men here and they told me that they had less than \$50 when they got here, and to-day they have got 160 acres of good land and five or six hundred dollars' worth of stock. Crops are looking fine here. I think this will be a good winter wheat country. One of my neighbors has a small piece and it looks fine."

Remember, the church historian, wrote for many years with the same quill.  
**To Cure a Cold in One Day.**  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.  
Frederick the Great was a musician and devoted much time to the flute.

**How's This?**  
We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.  
West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; W. A. Harding, Kimball & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.  
Louis Cyr, the Canadian Sampson, lifts 3,500 pounds without harness or other apparatus.  
No, Maud, dear, the taxidermist is not a collector of taxes, although he does work a skin game.  
**In Winter Use Allen's Foot Ease.**  
A powder. Your feet feel uncomfortable, nervous, and often cold and damp. If you have Chillsblains, 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 BEST LAUNDRY WORK**  
is done by the use of Luss Bleaching Blue. All grocers, etc., get the genuine.  
The Western Union Telegraph Company consumes 10,000,000 envelopes a year.  
Pico's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1904.  
Where a reverent purpose is hidden under a feigned smile, the step will be flinching and noiseless.



Mrs. L. A. Harris, a Prominent Member of a Chicago Woman's Political Club, tells how Ovarian Troubles may be Cured without a Surgical Operation. She says:  
"Doctors have a perfect craze for operations. The minute there is any trouble, nothing but an operation will do them; one hundred dollars and costs, and included in the costs are pain, and agony, and often death."  
"I suffered for eight years with ovarian troubles; spent hundreds of dollars for relief, until two doctors agreed that an operation was my only chance of life. My sister had been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for her troubles, and been cured, and she strongly urged me to let the doctors go and try the Compound. I did so as a last resort; used it faithfully with the Sanative Wash for five months, and was rejoiced to find that my troubles were over and my health restored. If women would only try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound first, fewer surgical operations would occur."—Mrs. L. A. HARRIS, 278 East 31st St., Chicago, Ill.

**\$5000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.**  
When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, back-ache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy—LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND at once removes such troubles.

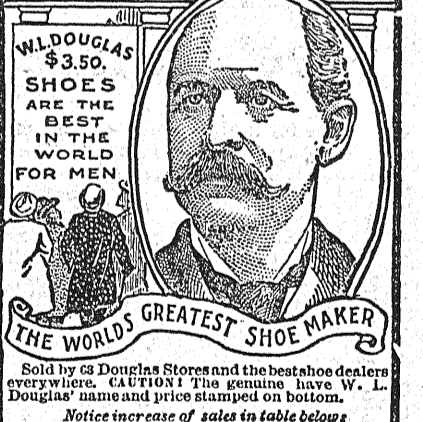
## THE CONTENTED FARMER

is the man who never neglects his crops, gets splendid returns for his labors, and has best soil and religious advantages, together with splendid climate and excellent help. These we give to the settlers on the lands of Western Canada, which comprises the great grain and ranching lands of Manitoba, Assiniboia, Alberta and Saskatchewan. Exceptional advantages and low rates of fare are given to those desirous of inspecting the Fall grain lands. The handsome forty-page Atlas of Western Canada sent free to all applicants. Apply to F. POLLEY, Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to J. Grieve, Sault Ste Marie, Mich.; M. V. McInnes, No. 2 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich.; C. A. Laurier, Marquette, Mich.; H. M. Williams, 227 Spitzer Bldg., Toledo, Ohio; or Joseph Young, 915 State St., East, Columbus, Ohio, Canadian Government Agents.

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Sold by all Douglas Stores and the best shoe dealers everywhere. CAUTION! The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and figure stamped on bottom.  
Notice increase of sales in table below  
1898—148,100 Pairs  
1899—208,132 Pairs  
1900—259,754 Pairs  
1901—1,566,720 Pairs.  
Business More Than Doubled in Four Years.  
THE REASONS:  
W. L. Douglas's standard and well-known men's \$3.00 and \$2.50 shoes that any other two men's in the world. W. L. Douglas's shoes are made by the best workmen in the world. They are made by side with \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes of other make, are found to be just as good. They will outlast two pairs of ordinary \$3.00 and \$2.50 shoes.  
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When answering Ads. please mention this paper

# An American Nabob.

A Remarkable Story of Love, Gold and Adventure.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

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## CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

As the musicians struck the first low walling notes a shout of universal applause greeted the fair dancer. Slowly the mandolins sounded the measures of the dance, and with tranquil, almost hesitating steps, the young girl interpreted the rhythm and time with her tiny feet. Gradually the chords quickened and became livelier, and the slow-moving Circe merged into a radiant Terpsichore. Her eyes, hitherto bent timidly upon the floor, were now proudly raised and swept the crowd with half coquettish, half inquiring glances. They seemed to say: "Are there none brave enough to risk being my partner?"

One of the young fellows thus interpreting the look, and perhaps angering his courage, quickly advanced to the estrada, and, uncovering, presented his gray sombrero with its garniture of silver and lace for the acceptance of the bewitching dancer. Receiving it with a smile, without pausing for an instant in the evolutions in which she was engaged, she placed it coquettishly upon her head. A prolonged viva greeted this act, while the pleased gallant, who had thus been conceded the floor, placed himself opposite to her and joined in the dance. It continued for a time, when, at the cry of "Chamarrara!" by the spectators, the young gallant, bowing gracefully to the girl, retired to give place to the second aspirant. Placing himself opposite Circe, the new partner went through the same series of evolutions as his predecessor, ending by unwinding the crimson China crape sash from his waist, which he fashioned into a rosette and hung from one of the bare shoulders of the girl.

This act constituted a challenge to all comers, while by permitting it to remain the girl signified her acceptance of him until such time as another should present a better claim. It could only be answered in one way—by the knife. From the crowd across the cry of "Marchet! marchet!" and in prompt response the rival lover sprang into the estrada, and, with a graceful bow, presented himself to the girl. A slight nod told him that he, too, was welcome to the honor of bestowing his favors; and, drawing his long, glittering cuchillo from its sheath, he suspended it by its bow of purple ribbons from the right shoulder of the girl, already carrying the sash of his rival upon her left. A new pas de deux now began, carried on as before, though with many extemporized variations. Every now and then a chorus of vivas and bravos greeted the execution of some more than usually difficult step, or suggestive figure.

Suddenly a strident voice in the crowd shouted "Bomba!" and the dance was at an end. The women, now that the dancing was over, took themselves out of harm's way. The two factions, occupying opposite sides of the estrada, clamored for the fight. Dona Juanita, proud and radiant, stood in the center of the estrada awaiting the final ceremony with a tranquillity which went far to prove her indifference to the claim of either aspirant. But the pledges were still to be redeemed, and, with a practised eye to the business features of the play, she waited with extended hand. The usual fee of each pledge is a silver half real, but the two gallants, advancing one after another, filled both her hands with silver coins, amid the murmurs of applause which such profusely excited.

The estrada was now cleared for the fight, which nothing could now avert. The sylvan temple, so lately the scene of gayety and pleasure, was converted into a gladiatorial arena. Into its midst one of the gallants advanced, and, first tracing a rude circle in the hardest sand of the floor, planted his knife in its center. The second promptly followed and placed his long blade close beside that of his rival, while both courteously uncovered. A polite altercation then ensued as to who should first place his hat upon his head, each claiming an honor which, granted by either, would make him the superior in point of courtesy. The difficulty was, however, decided by both contestants covering at the same time. The spectators were then relegated to the outside of the estrada, the combatants placed face to face, and the signal given.

The combatants stood each with his long blade grasped in his right hand, and with his left hand and arm wrapped in the folds of his marga by way of shield. At the word the combat began. The Gauriteans know nothing of scientific fencing, and rely wholly upon strength and agility of body. The blows were furiously given, but were far from dexterous. On both sides it was only a series of quick thrusts and clumsy parries, of sudden lunges and hasty retreats. Their long knives struck one another with a metallic clang, or cut the air with a mournful sigh. But there was a ferocity and determination about the men which resulted in much bloodshed and mutual hacking of flesh. They swayed to and fro upon the floor, the tumultuous crowd closing about them as they were successively displaced. Thus it continued for ten minutes, when, wounded and bleeding, both men came to the floor, and were carried off by their more intimate followers.

It was when the barbarous Juel in the public square had been brought to

a termination that Overton, indulging in a little bitter reflection regarding the evil that befalls man through his natural love for woman, felt a knocking his slave, and knew from the whiff of villainous tobacco smoke that his own Jonathan, the general, stood at his elbow, his face wreathed in smiles and his portly frame swelling with the importance of the communication he bore.

## CHAPTER X.

The Maker of Presidents. As soon as his eyes fell upon the smiling countenance of General Barrojo, Jack knew the latter carried a message—he seemed so pleased with himself, so desirous of doing some favor to the brave Senor Overton, who had saved his precious life, and made him overwhelmingly his debtor.

When, however, the verbal communication was delivered Jack's face took on a frown and he bit his lip. For the stout general bore a message that Dona Juanita desired to meet the American at once; and he also gave Jack to understand that this summons was to be considered a great honor, about which, however, that worthy had his doubts.

He concluded to meet Dona Juanita. He found the senorita not far away, and her manner of receiving him was peculiarly coy for one who had shown herself so bold when the rival young gallants were vying with each other for the privilege of her smiles. Jack, had he known these hot-blooded creatures of Gauritea better, would have taken warning from this very fact and studiously avoided the senorita, for it was quite patent to the astute general he had conceived a sudden and overpowering admiration for the American that was very apt to blossom presently into a passion.

Jack carried on a spirited conversation with the belle of San Jose, and could not but note the deep satisfaction shown by the general. In the goodness of his heart, no doubt he wanted the man who had saved his life to have all the prizes there were in the lottery, and the senorita, in his mind, came within that category.

So he worked the strings. Had Jack suspected his philanthropic design, he might have deeply regretted running those three revolutionists off when they had the general cornered. As it was, having in mind a sketch of some mythical goddess, which the senorita as he had seen her dancing so alluringly before her many admirers would fill to perfection, he studied her while thus engaging her in conversation.

As it was, having in mind a sketch of some mythical goddess, which the senorita as he had seen her dancing so alluringly before her many admirers would fill to perfection, he studied her while thus engaging her in conversation.

That was where the boomerang came in. It chanced that after this night they met frequently—not so much through his inclination as an apparent combination of circumstances. The lovely daughter of the tropics had taken a great fancy for Senor Overton, and his indifference piqued her, since she was so accustomed to having gallants go mad for an iota of the favor she bestowed upon Jack. Sometimes it appears as great a crime to be diffident as to show egotism—may not push one into hot water as often, but there are occasions when it counts as much.

And the wily general looked on, and behind Jack's back rubbed his hands, very much as a miser might over his gold. It was his purpose to devote his life to showering blessings on his noble deliverer—love, power, wealth, all should be his, and he would bless the day when he first met Pedro Alphonso Barrojo—indeed, it would be a red-letter day in the affairs of the little republic as well.

Overton had never taken the general into his confidence, to tell him the bitter story of his past and how he had become a full-fledged woman hater, pledged to remain forever a bachelor. He had found a means of engaging in business. Such energy as he possessed was a new element in San Juan, and from the way in which he started it was evident that in due course of time, say, ten years, if nothing happened to overturn matters—something is always occurring in these torrid little republics—he had fair to own the whole community, which shows what push and enterprise may accomplish when properly applied.

Ten years was a long time to wait—he had calculated on half that period when he could go back to London and pay up old scores. And then it occurred to Jack to partially take his friend the general into his confidence, and tell him how necessary it was that he should roll the ball of fortune faster, in order that the result should be hastened.

Brave Barrojo had met danger when it appeared about to overwhelm him with a steady front and a flashing blade. He was equal to the occasion now. Slapping Jack most heartily on the back, he winked his left eye mysteriously, and, looking cautiously around to see that they were alone, whispered hoarsely:

"Caramba! Make your mind easy,

senor—it is all arranged—the train is laid and at the proper time the match will be applied—then comes the explosion, and, pouf! there you are in a jump! One thing tell me, Senor Jack, how long you have been in San Jose—on Gauritean soil?"

Jack figured it out. "Just six months to-morrow—how time has flown, and I have only made a start," he said slowly.

The general rubbed his hands together in almost delirious joy.

"Six months—it is quite enough. You shall be made a citizen to-morrow."

"Is it positively necessary?" dubiously.

"Undoubtedly so," came the prompt reply.

"Then I submit—any sacrifice so that I may attain the end to which I aspire."

"Madre de Dios! You will not call it a sacrifice, Senor Jack, when you learn what a feast of good things is being prepared for you. Never was a man more favored by fortune, I swear."

Jack smiled and shook his head.

"Ah! you speak in enigmas, general."

"Soon—soon all will be made plain. Wait, have patience; your loftiest dream of pomp and power could not attain to what awaits the friend and preserver of Pedro Barrojo. I do not forget—I can never forget!" with a gesture of vehemence.

"Well, I place myself in your hands, general," Overton felt compelled to say, having concluded to go the whole thing, once started.

"Aha! you are wise—you will bless me to your dying day. Love, power, fortune, all shall be yours. The vow is recorded. One thing I must beg of you, Senor Jack. It is this. If, some night, after tomorrow, you should hear a commotion in San Jose, should hear and loud cheers from the army, pray do not show yourself upon the street until I call upon you."

"Ah! prospects of another revolution, I suppose?"

"Hush! Not so loud, please. Robaldo's spies may be about—they suspect something is in the wind. No, it is not Montefo this time—he is a dead herring in Gauritean politics now. Ask no more questions, only wait and see; great events are on the eve of transpiring. You promise—good! Go your way, my dear friend, and prepare for a grand surprise. Silence!" and with his finger on his lips the remarkable general bowed, and mounting his horse galloped toward the barracks, leaving Overton a badly puzzled man.

After that mysterious warning from Barrojo, Jack was exceedingly careful how he strayed from his domicile after old Helios dipped his glowing face in the western sea and the black pall of night descended upon gay San Jose. For he placed great confidence in the general, and that worthy's directions had been so very direct and explicit they could not be mistaken.

His reward came. It was the fourth night after the flower procession, and San Jose had in a measure calmed down—that is, resumed the normal condition that marked the passing of early evening. The gay crowds still lingered in the plaza near by, as though having some inkling of the tremendous epoch in Gauritea's history that was on the eve of occurring.

Overton wondered how it came that the sounds of merriment had long since died away, while the throng still remained abroad. He had not known so strange a thing to happen before, and he had been half a year in San Jose, too.

He had just completed his task of writing, and, utterly fagged out, filled his pipe for a comfortable smoke before retiring, when the sound of a sudden clatter electrified him.

(To be continued.)

**Yon Postmen.** The native runner-postmen of Natal are strikingly picturesque objects when on business bent. With their sandaled feet and head-dress of dried leaves, which rattle as they run, and a military great coat, underneath which is a garment called the mucetu, they travel for miles at a jog trot of four miles an hour, and receive as payment £1 (\$5) a month.

In Holland the extent of the mail service routes is over 30,000 miles. The uniform of the postmen is semi-military in character, and they themselves are said to be a remarkably handsome body.

In Austria the government gives to the postmen every year one tunic, one pair of cloth trousers, one pair of linen trousers, one waistcoat and a cap, while every second year a coat and blouse are given. Previous military service is considered as postal service, and each year of war counts double.

**Wherefore?**

"Huh!" growled the cynical celebrator to the beaming benedict, "Huh; you seem to know all about women, you do. Can you tell me why a pigeon-toed woman is always duller of perception than one who isn't? And why would a woman rather be pretty than anything else. And why does a girl always giggle when she talks to a man? And why can't women pass a mirror without looking into it? And why are women so much more particular about the outside of their heads than they are of the inside? And why do women so much more admire bad men whom they love than they do good men who love them? And why do women dislike women in the same ratio that they like men? And why is it that women, who are meant to be heaven's best gift to man, ain't always? Say, tell me those, will you?"

Blood will tell—but the less some blood tells the better.

## Sacred Simians of India.

In Many Places They Are Reverenced by the Natives

The entellus monkey is the most sacred of all in India. It is gray above and nutty brown below, long-legged and active, a thief and an impudent robber. In one of the Indian cities they became such a nuisance that the faithful determined to catch and send away some hundreds. This was done and the holy monkeys were deported in covered carts and released many miles off. But the monkeys were too clever, having thoroughly enjoyed their ride, they all refused to part with the carts, and, hopping, and grinning, came leaping all the way back beside them to the city, grateful for their outing. One city obtained leave to kill the monkeys, but the next city then sued them for "killing their deceased ancestors." In these monkey-infested cities if one man wishes to spite another, he throws a few handfuls of rice on the roof of his house about the rainy season. The monkeys come, find the rice, and quietly lift off many of the tiles and throw them away, seeking more rice in the interstices.

The only mammals which thoroughly understand combination for defense as well as attack are the baboons, but Brehm, the German traveler, gives a charming story of genuine courage and self-sacrifice shown by one. His hunting dogs gave chase to a troop which was retreating to some cliffs and cut

off a very young one, which ran up on to a rock, only just out of reach of the dogs. An old male baboon saw this and came alone to the rescue. Slowly and deliberately he descended, crossed the open space, and, stamping his hands on the ground, showing his teeth, and backed by the furious barks of the rest of the baboons, he disconcerted and cowed these savage dogs, climbed on to the rock, picked up the baby and carried him back safely.

Any account of chimpanzees would be incomplete without a reference to Sally, the most educated of her order. Sally, who lived in the zoo for over six years, learned to count perfectly up to six and less perfectly to ten; she could also distinguish white from any other color, but if other colors were presented her she failed, apparently from color blindness. Of this ape the late Dr. G. J. Romanes wrote with something more than the enthusiasm of a clever man pursuing a favorite theme:

"Her intelligence was conspicuously displayed by the remarkable degree in which she was able to understand the meaning of spoken language—a degree fully equal to that presented by an infant a few months before emerging from infancy, and therefore higher than that which is presented by any brute, so far, at least, as I have evidence to show."

## Profits in Raising Trees.

Farmers of the West Have Great Possibilities for Wealth

It has been estimated that the telegraph lines of the country require nearly 600,000 new poles every year. The cost of these is more than \$1,000,000.

It is also estimated that there are more than 620,000,000 cross-ties in use by the railroads and that 90,000,000 ties are required every year for renewals.

The telephone and light companies use nearly as many poles as the telegraph companies, and the street car systems of the cities use nearly as many cross-ties as the steam railroads.

To awaken the farmers of the West to the need of raising plantations of wood to supply these needs of telegraph, telephone and railroad companies, the forestry division of the Agricultural Department has issued a bulletin to show that such work is profitable.

The prices of pole and the lumber have gone up nearly 50 per cent in the last ten years. J. Hope Sutor of the Ohio and Little Kanawha railroad, an expert on the tie question, told the Central Association of Railroad Officers in Louisville a year ago that in ten years more the prices of ties would be 50 per cent greater than at present. He also said:

**Slave's Chances of Rising to Power.** Smartness, wisdom, brilliancy in conversation, remarkable personal courage, stature or strength are the qualities that serve best to lever the male slave into a more tolerable estate than that of the ordinary slave, but even these, comparatively speaking, rare endowments, must have opportunity to their hand or they go for little. A man may have the heart of a lion and the strength of a bull, but it avails him nothing if he happens to be bought by a pattering little buidler and set to gathering mud, but if he falls into the hands of power, distinction is possible.

Women have much more even chances. A girl of ordinary appearance may, by bearing a man child to her master, rise to the position of

**REAL REASON WHY BANK WINS.**

Inability of Players to Quit When Ahead of the Game.

The actual facts about the ability to quit winner or loser at Monte Carlo, and even to break the bank, are more singular and yet more simple than Rosslyn's complicated mathematics of chance.

These facts are that it is the inability of players to quit when they are ahead of the game that makes the bank a winner at all.

As a matter of fact, almost every player who sits down at roulette or trente et quarante, gets, at some time or other during the game, a bit ahead, but not one in a hundred will then, stop. He wants more; pushes his luck—and quits when his pockets are empty, or when discretion tells him he can afford to lose no more.

With ninety out of 100 players quitting only when they are losers the bank is of course the ultimate big win-

"No material has as yet been found as a substitute for the wooden tie, and no satisfactory economical method of preserving the life of the wood or prolonging its durability has yet been discovered; and, excepting the minor questions of properly seasoning and piling, the use of the tie plate, suitable ballast and perfect drainage, and incidentally climatic conditions, no serious consideration of the future supply has yet been had."

It is for this reason the experts say: "From every reasonable point of view it appears that great profits are to be made in the growing of forest trees in the next twenty-five years."

It is declared that operations should begin in the middle West. There has already been a great deal of tree planting on the treeless prairies of the central West, especially in Kansas and Nebraska. The forestry experts have found one plantation near Hutchinson, Kan., planted with catalpa trees which in ten years has produced a net value of \$197.55 to the acre.

In Iowa, near Menlo, a twenty-five-year-old plantation of red cedar showed a net value of \$200.54 to the acre. Osage orange, locust and hardy catalpa are the best trees to grow for these commercial purposes.

**FARMS**—Good Property Improved Farms for sale. Apply to IRA BENTLEY, Glover, Mich.

**\$20 A WEEK** Straight salary and expenses to man willing to introduce our Poultry Mixture in country. Year's contract; weekly pay. Address, with stamp, Research Mfg. Co., Box 1648, Springfield, Mo.

**GAPSIGN VASELINE** A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-allying and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and neuralgia. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for piles in the chest and stomach, and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim. For it, add it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "It is the best of all your proprietary remedies." Send for it at all druggists or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the name carries our initials and is not genuine. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO., 17 State Street, New York City.

**Instances of Advancement Are Recorded.** saddaka or privileged concubine, with position and rights second only to those of the legal wife or wives, indeed, superior if these happen to have been barren, with the distinct advantage that she cannot subsequently be sold. It is not always necessary to be even pretty to attract the debauched attention of the Soudanese magnate; many a pug-faced dandy of more than ordinary animal appearance has, by way of the slave market, stepped from the naked darkness of her native village and a ragged loin cloth to the silks and satins of a ruler's harem; and some, with no better claim to advancement than a pair of what we would call in a horse ragged hips and a waddling gait, have become free, popular women of property.

about 3 per cent—that beats the players and builds up the big fortunes of the Bank of Monte Carlo.

**Gas Jet For "Jays."**

Hotelkeepers who offer accommodations of the kind preferred by casual visitors from the country will learn with pleasure that a burner is about to be put on the market which the inexperienced lodger may blow out if he wants to without any ill effects. Its parts are so arranged that to afford a gas passage a certain amount of heat must be applied to expand them. While this expanded they offer a gasway sufficient for illumination. When the flame is extinguished the rapid cooling of the parts causes them to contract, which closes the gasway in less than one minute. What little gas escapes in the interval of cooling, which is facilitated by the shape of the parts and their thinness, is not enough to do harm to life or health.

While there are hundreds of books on sale telling how to acquire wealth, probably not one of the authors could draw \$4.98 out of a bank on his personal check.—Chicago News.

## SISTERS OF CHARITY

Use Pe-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Grip and Catarrh—A Congressman's Letter.



Dr. Hartman receives many letters from Catholic Sisters all over the United States. A recommend recently received from a Catholic institution in Detroit, Mich., reads as follows:

**Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio:**  
Dear Sir—The young girl who used the Peruna was suffering from laryngitis, and loss of voice. The result of the treatment was most satisfactory. She found great relief, and after further use of the medicine we hope to be able to say she is entirely cured. SISTERS OF CHARITY.  
This young girl was under the care of the Sisters of Charity and used Peruna for catarrh of the throat with good results as the above letter testifies.

**SISTERS OF CHARITY**  
All Over United States Use Pe-ru-na for Catarrh.

From a Catholic institution in Ohio comes the following recommend from the Sister Superior:  
"Some years ago a friend of our institution recommended to us Dr. Hartman's Peruna as an excellent remedy for the influenza of which we then had several cases which threatened to be of a serious character."  
"We began to use it and experienced such wonderful results that since then Peruna has become our favorite medicine for influenza, catarrh, cold, cough and bronchitis."

**SISTER SUPERIOR.**  
Dr. Hartman, one of the best known physicians and surgeons in the United States, was the first to formulate Peruna. It was through his genius and perseverance that it was introduced to the medical profession of this country.

**CURES CATARRH.**  
ALMOND SNUFF clears the head of foul mucus. Heals the mucous of the head and throat. Sweetens the breath, and restores the senses of taste, smell and hearing. Sold at all drug stores, or will be sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Stamps taken.

**Thompson's Eye Water**  
If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.

**DROPSY** NEW DISCOVERY, gives quick relief and cures water cases. If afflicted with DROPSY, use DR. H. H. GREEN'S REMEDY. Sold at all druggists.

**FREE SCHOLARSHIPS**  
Several patrons of liberal education have joined in purchasing from Grant University (Chartered) a number of scholarships in Shortland and Bookkeeping by Mail. Absolutely free instruction will be given to students in the order of their application until these scholarships have been exhausted. Apply to-day, to-morrow may be too late.

We successfully teach by mail the following courses: Bookkeeping, Shortland, English Branches, Mathematics, Electrical Engineering, Electric Power and Light, Mechanical Engineering, Mechanical Drawing, Civil Engineering, Stationary Steam Engineering, Architecture, Architectural Drawing and Design, Chemistry, Agriculture, Civil Service. Our system enables the student to retain present position while gaining knowledge that will fit them for better ones. If you are ambitious to shine in the business, professional, or social world, write to-day for Free Prospectus to Grant University (Chartered), Box 800, Barre, Vt., Michigan, U. S. A.

**W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 7—1902**  
When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

**SALZERS New 20th Century OATS**  
CLEAR THE TRACK!  
Here's the message—nothing else will do it. Salzer's New 20th Century Oats are the best of the best. They are the only oats that are bred to produce the U. S. Department of Agriculture's highest quality oat. They are the only oats that are bred to produce the U. S. Department of Agriculture's highest quality oat. They are the only oats that are bred to produce the U. S. Department of Agriculture's highest quality oat.

**Salzer's Marvel Wheat—42 bus. per Acre**  
The only spring wheat on earth that will yield a profit on every acre, east, south, and west and in every state in the Union. We also have the celebrated Kaiser wheat, yielding on our farms, 62 bushels per acre.

**SPLETT**  
The most marvelous cereal and hay food on earth, producing from 60 to 80 bushels of grain and a ton of rich hay per acre.

**VEGETABLE SEEDS**  
We are the largest growers and our stock of earliest Peas, Beans, Sweet corn and all other market vegetables is enormous. Prices are very low. Write now 50 cents and you will receive a catalogue.

**For 10c—Worth \$10**  
Our great catalogue contains full description of our Seedless Parsley, Pickling 100 bushels, our Triple Income Corn, our 60 bushels of our peas, yielding 60 bushels per acre; our grass and clover mixture, producing 4 tons of excellent hay; our Peas Oat, with 16 tons of hay, and Tomatoes with 80 tons of fruit. Salzer's great catalogue worth \$10 to get a start—mail us on receipt of 10c postage.

**JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.**

# Our sale of DRY GOODS continues.

Many good Bargains yet to be had. You cannot afford to miss this opportunity to save money.

## W. J. Campbell

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

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

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

| GOING NORTH |              |           |                  | GOING SOUTH |              |           |                  |
|-------------|--------------|-----------|------------------|-------------|--------------|-----------|------------------|
| Expt. No.   | FA. MEX. No. | STATIONS  | MIX. Pass. Freq. | Expt. No.   | FA. MEX. No. | STATIONS  | MIX. Pass. Freq. |
| 8:00        | 106          | Detroit   | 10:00            | 9:00        | 106          | Detroit   | 10:00            |
| 9:15        | 29           | D G H & M | 9:25             | 11:00       | 29           | D G H & M | 11:00            |
| 10:30       | 39           | Pontiac   | 10:40            | 12:00       | 39           | Pontiac   | 12:00            |
| 11:45       | 49           | East      | 11:55            | 1:00        | 49           | East      | 1:00             |
| 12:00       | 59           | Shoup     | 12:10            | 2:00        | 59           | Shoup     | 2:00             |
| 1:15        | 69           | Leonard   | 1:25             | 3:00        | 69           | Leonard   | 3:00             |
| 2:30        | 79           | Dryden    | 2:40             | 4:00        | 79           | Dryden    | 4:00             |
| 3:45        | 89           | Kingston  | 3:55             | 5:00        | 89           | Kingston  | 5:00             |
| 5:00        | 99           | Willmor   | 5:10             | 6:00        | 99           | Willmor   | 6:00             |
| 6:15        | 109          | Delord    | 6:25             | 7:00        | 109          | Delord    | 7:00             |
| 7:30        | 119          | Gagetown  | 7:40             | 8:00        | 119          | Gagetown  | 8:00             |
| 8:45        | 129          | Linkville | 8:55             | 9:00        | 129          | Linkville | 9:00             |
| 10:00       | 139          | Pigeon    | 10:10            | 10:00       | 139          | Pigeon    | 10:00            |
| 11:15       | 149          | Bernie    | 11:25            | 11:00       | 149          | Bernie    | 11:00            |
| 12:30       | 159          | Caseville | 12:40            | 12:00       | 159          | Caseville | 12:00            |

P. M. P. M. P. M. A. R. L. P. M. A. M. A. M.

**RAND McNALLY OFFICIAL RAILWAY GUIDE**  
25 CENTS  
165 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO.

**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 Kidney Cure**  
makes kidneys and bladder right.

### Live in the Sunshine.

Live in the sunshine, don't live in the gloom. Carry some gladness to the world to illumine. Live in the brightness, and take this to heart. The world will be your friend if you'll do your part. Live on the homestead, not down in the cell; Open-air Christians live nobly and well. Live where the joys are, and, soaring defeat, Have a good morrow for all whom you meet. Live as he victor, and triumphing go Through this queer world, beating down every foe.

Live in the sunshine, God meant it for you! Live as the robins and sing the day through. (Margaret E. Sangster, in February Every Where.)

### Coal or no Coal.

As stated in a recent issue of the ENTERPRISE, we have reason to think that not far from this burg there lies a bed of coal in paying quantities. We are not at liberty to mention the source from which we gained our information, but as far as we are aware no one has yet been found amongst our citizens who felt that they could spare the time or means necessary to make the investigation. With the increasing demand for coal as a fuel, and the difficulty there has been in supplying that demand already, it becomes a very important question and worthy of more than passing consideration. If a paying bed of coal could be opened up within a reasonable distance of this place it would be more valuable than a gold mine.

Parties now prospecting in Saginaw have stated that the indications are better in Sanilac and Huron Counties, and although they fail to state what sections of the county are referred to, we are inclined to the belief that the section is not far from the Tuscola county line. If anyone is sufficiently interested to investigate the matter further, we will be pleased to give them information that may be helpful.

### Ask Yourself These Questions.

Here are some queries not without their point: "Who sympathized with you when your little girl was sick? Was it your home merchant or was it Sears & Roebuck? Who carried you last winter when you were out of a job and had no money? Was it Montgomery, Ward & Co., or was it your home merchant? When you want to raise money for the churches or for some needy person in town do you write to the Fair stores in Chicago or do you go to your home merchants? How much does Seigel, Cooper & Co. give toward keeping up the side-walks of the town or paying the minister's salary? When you were sick how many nights did Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co. sit up with you? When your loved one was buried was it your home merchant who dropped the tear of sympathy and uttered the cheering word or was it Marshall Field & Co.?"

### At The Opera.

The Griffin Ideal Stock Company, at the Opera House this week, is giving a repertoire of plays seldom given by the ordinary companies. The plays are of high order, being both classic and modern comedy. The company is headed by the sterling actor, of metropolitan reputation, Frederick Hoy, also the well known favorites, Will H. Griffin and G. T. Taylor. They, with Misses Emily Woodward and Louise Potter, Messrs. Primrose, etc., form the nucleus of one of the strongest repertory companies ever seen in this city, and well deserves liberal patronage. The plays are all new and up-to-date. For the balance of the week they will present "The Man from Kokomo," a roaring farce; "An Enemy of the King," a society comedy; "Ways of the World," a sensational comedy. On Saturday afternoon they will give a matinee.

### School Reports.

Report of School Dist. No. 2, Kingston, for month ending Dec. 20, 1901:  
Number of days taught, 17  
Total attendance, 380  
Average attendance 22  
Number of pupils enrolled, 36  
Names of those not absent during the month: Oscar Harris, Morey Jeffery, James Green, Carl Maul.  
MYRTLE JEFFERY, Teacher.

Report of School Dist. No. Kingston, for month ending Jan. 31, 1902:  
Number of days taught, 20  
Total number days attendance, 601½  
Average daily attendance, 30  
Number of pupils enrolled, 38  
Names of those not absent during the month: Carl Maul, Edna Harris, Mary Green, Ida Harris, Ina Everett, Cora Green, Harry Hickie, Lenord Maul, Geo. Jeffery, Johnie Jeffery.  
MYRTLE JEFFERY, Teacher.

Report of School Dis. No. 3, Novesta, for the month ending Jan. 31, 1902:  
Number days taught, 20  
Total attendance, 540  
Average daily attendance, 27  
Total enrollment, 51  
Those who were not absent or tardy during the month: Elmer Webster, Maggie McPhail, Charlie Kilgore, Donald Hamilton, Ella Justin.  
MARY L. MUMA, Teacher.

Short and to the Point.  
Gentlemen:—Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the finest preparation for the stomach and bowels that I have ever used. Wishing you continued success, I am, Yours very truly,  
W. C. KIMBLE, New Troy, Mich.  
Sold by A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

### School Notes.

Mrs. D. H. Kyes, with her brother and his wife, visited the High School Friday afternoon.

Two eighth grade boys were hurt in the gymnasium this week. They were Eddie Schwaderer and Floyd Armstrong but neither was hurt seriously.

Lizzie Beebehyser, who attended school a portion of the last fall term, entered school again last week.

The class in geometry finish the first book of Solid Geometry this week.

Let every teacher and prospective teacher plan to attend the County Teachers' Association, which will be held at Caro Feb'y 21st and 22nd.

The local Teachers' Reading Circle will meet in the High School room at 2:30 on Saturday afternoon. These meetings are of interest and profit to the teachers as well as to the general public.

Miss Joy will have General History for the remainder of the year, in order that the superintendent, Prof. D. H. Kyes, may have one-half hour a day to inspect the work of the other teachers, attend to difficult cases of discipline, prepare for laboratory experiments in the science classes, etc., etc.

W. Ernest Freeman and A. Blake Gillies have entered school for the study of book-keeping.

Juniors and seniors are very busy this week completing their orations and Miss Joy is equally busy making criticisms on them.

The chemistry class, as well as a number of the other High School pupils, had the pleasure of listening to a lecture on Coal-mining and Mine Explosions, by Rev. E. Weaver last Friday morning. Rev. Weaver is an expert in mining, having followed the work some years in England. He has been in three mine explosions and in these has seen horses and wagons blown to atoms. He touched the subject from the geological, as well as chemical standpoint. He told how Davy's safety lamp guarded the life of the miner. He said that although the causes of mine explosions sometimes could not be explained, they were generally caused by carelessness on the part of miners. He told about the fossils that were sometimes found, he having once seen a live toad that was taken from a mine. He said that coal dust and gas in a mine was a dangerous mixture and explained the part that fire-damp (marsh gas C H 4) played in mine explosions. We are particularly favored in having among us so many men of diversified knowledge who are in hearty sympathy with the school work and are glad to do what they can to help the work along.

### Novesta Corners.

Mrs. Frank Crawford is gaining slowly.

Mr. Warren has two children on the sick list.

J. D. Allin was a Cass City visitor last Saturday.

One of Mr. Johnson's children was quite sick last week.

Robert Curtis is still confined to his bed but improving slowly.

Albert Mills, of Turner, visited his family here last week for a couple of days.

J. D. Allin had to remain confined to the house for a couple of days on account of the gripe.

Mrs. M. D. Mills is still confined to the house, although fully recovered from her previous illness.

Mrs. Dr. Foote spent Saturday and Sunday taking care of her mother, Mrs. Gage, of Deford, who was quite sick.

Mr. Cameron, who lives one mile and a half northeast of here, died Tuesday morning about ten o'clock, very suddenly, from apoplexy. He had not very good health a few days before his death. He was sixty-four years old. He was a man liked by all who knew him and many join in sympathy with his wife in her sad bereavement. The funeral will take place Thursday at the house.

Saved Him From Torture.  
There is no more agonizing trouble than piles. The constant itching and burning make life intolerable. No position is comfortable. The torture is unceasing. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures piles at once. For skin diseases, cuts, burns, bruises, all kinds of wounds it is unequalled. J. S. Gerall, St. Paul, Ark., says: "From 1865 I suffered with the protruding, bleeding piles and could find nothing to help me until I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A few boxes completely cured me." Beware of counterfeits. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Last week Thursday Sheriff Blinn went to Millington and arrested Joseph Badry, of Giltford, who is charged with non-support of his family. After remaining several days in jail he agreed to go back and support his family and he was released under a bond to that effect.—Caro Advertiser.

Millions Put To Work.  
The wonderful activity of the new century is shown by an enormous demand for the world's best workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. For Constipation, Sick Headaches, Biliousness, or any trouble of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys they are unrivaled. Only 25c at T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston, drug store.

## The POPULAR BIG DOUBLE STORE

**DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.**  
Everything New! New!!  
Our line of DRESS GOODS is constantly being added to and we now claim to have one of the best selected stock ever offered to the buying public. Remember you have not only Quality and Style to consider but Price as well, and when we say that we can compete with the BEST. We ask your careful examination to prove the assertion.

**GROCERY DEPARTMENT.**  
FISH! FISH! FISH!  
We have Fish of all kinds. If you want Fish call on us; we have White Fish, Trout, Mackerel, Salmon, Pickerel, Salt Water Herring, Fresh Water Herring, Cod Fish in brick strips or whole fish, Dried Herring, Bloaters and Halibut. Also Canned Fish of all kinds. Salmon 10, 12, 15, 18, 20c a can; Sardines from 5 to 25c a can. Try our Oysters, Cheese and Crackers. We want your Apples, Butter and Eggs. Fresh Celery and Lettuce. Phone 19.

## The FAIRWEATHER---ALE CO.

### Gagetown.

J. L. Purdy was in Cass City Tuesday on business.

A. L. Sly was in Buffalo, N. Y., last week with a shipment of stock.

Fred Palmer left for Bay City, where he will attend college for some time.

Fred Hemerick and Leo McMillan attended the opera in Cass City Monday evening.

Ed. Oatman, of Maynard's Drug Store, left Monday for a week's visit at his home in Yale.

Miss Minnie Hennessey visited over Sunday with Miss Margaret Lafave at her home near Colwood.

L. E. Hallard, of Saginaw, was in town Monday and Tuesday looking after the insurance business in the interests of the Michigan Mutual of Detroit.

J. Newman Brown started Tuesday last for Bay City, where he expects to find sale for his fine horse. He will go from there to Buffalo, where he has a position awaiting him.

Chas. Maynard, of Eriton, was in town last week renewing old acquaintances. Charlie is very much pleased with his success in the banking business and reports the future prospect very bright.

Mrs. James Stapleton who went to Saginaw about two weeks ago to have an operation performed, died in St. Mary's Hospital last week. The remains were brought home Monday and the funeral services were held Tuesday, Mr. Stapleton and children have the sympathy of the entire community.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a number of years and have no hesitancy in saying that it is the best remedy for coughs, colds and croup. I have ever used in my family. I have not words to express my confidence in this remedy.—Mrs. J. A. Moore, North Star, Mich. For sale by A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

L. C. Truax, of Akron, has been visiting here this week and just before he left for home Thursday morning he received a telegram stating that his single mill at Wajahmaga, four miles south of Caro, had been destroyed by fire, involving a loss of \$500.—Bad Axe Republican.

### The Last Heard of it.

"My little boy took the croup one night and soon grew so bad you could hear him breathe all over the house," says F. D. Reynolds, Massfield, O. "We feared he would die, but a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure quickly relieved him and he went to sleep. That's the last we heard of the croup. Now isn't a cough cure like that valuable?" One Minute Cough Cure is absolutely safe and acts immediately. For coughs, colds, croup, grip, bronchitis and it is a certain cure. Very pleasant to take. The little ones like it. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

### Been Hunting Twenty Years.

Winfield, Iowa, Nov. 24, 1900.  
Gentlemen:—I write to say that I have been troubled with Dyspepsia and Indigestion for the past twenty years, and have tried many medicines and spent much money to no purpose until I tried Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. I have taken two bottles and am entirely relieved of all stomach trouble. I cannot say too much in favor of this remedy. I cheerfully recommend it to all sufferers from Indigestion or Dyspepsia. Your truly, WM. RUEBSAM, Sold by A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

In a Glass of Water.

Put a handful of glass coffee in a glass of water, wash off the coating, look at it; smell it; give it to drink? Give

**LION COFFEE**

The sealed package insures uniform quality and freshness.

### Murdick Cameron, of Sheridan,

died Sunday night, February 2nd, 1902. The deceased was a single man 47 years of age, and was a highly respected and prosperous farmer. He leaves a large circle of relatives, among them Mrs. Duncan Buchanan, a sister, to mourn his loss. The funeral took place Wednesday afternoon and the remains were laid in the McTaggart cemetery.—Bad Axe Republican.

### Notice to Debtors.

All my book accounts will be left in charge of Miss Lottie Bradley (with A. H. Ale Co.) who is duly authorized to receipt for all monies paid into her hands. 1-30 '11 S. STRANDBER.

### Saved Her Child's Life.

"In three weeks our chubby little boy was changed by Pneumonia almost to a skeleton," writes Mrs. W. Watkins, of Pleasant City, O. "A terrible cough set in, that, in spite of a good doctor's treatment for several weeks, grew worse every day. We then used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our darling was soon sound and well. We are sure this grand medicine saved his life." Millions know it's the only cure for Cough, Colds and all Lung diseases. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

**Wheats**  
Wheat No. 1 white..... 82  
Wheat No. 2 red..... 80  
Oats..... 42  
Rye..... 56  
Corn..... 50  
Peas..... 50  
Clover Seed..... 4.50 5.00  
Hay, pressed, per ton..... 8.00 9.00  
Eggs per doz..... 18  
Butter..... 6.50 6.00  
Beef, dressed, per cwt..... 6.00 6.00  
Sheep, live weight, per lb..... 12 1/2  
Hogs, dressed, per cwt..... 6.00 6.00  
Calves..... 6.00 6.00  
Turkeys..... 2.00 2.00  
Brands..... 1.00 1.00  
Middling..... 1.00 1.00  
Rye Flour..... 2.00 2.00  
F. W. Flour..... 2.75 2.75  
Salt, per barrel..... 65

**MARKETS AT HOLLER MILLS.**  
White Lily..... 1.50 per bbl  
Heller's Best..... 1.50  
Grand Flour..... 1.50  
Best on Record..... 1.50  
Boiled Meal..... 1.25  
Feed..... 1.25  
Meal..... 2.00  
Brands..... 1.00  
Middling..... 1.00  
Rye Flour..... 2.00  
F. W. Flour..... 2.75  
Salt, per barrel..... 65

### Cass City Markets.

Michigan Central Stock Yards, Detroit, Feb. 11  
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, 85.00 @ 5.50; handy butchers' cattle, 84.00 @ 4.75; common, 2.75 @ 4.25; canner's cows, 1.50 @ 2.50; stockers and feeders, quiet at 2.50 @ 4.00.  
Milk cows, steady at 25 @ 45; calves active at 5.00 @ 7.50.  
Sheep and lambs, active; Prime lambs 5.50 @ 6.50; mixed 4.75 @ 4.75; culls 2.00 @ 2.50.  
Hogs are the leading feature in the market receipts light. Trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums, 6.15 @ 6.25; Yorkers, 6.00 @ 6.05; pigs, 5.75 @ 5.85; roughs, 5.00 @ 6.50; stags, 4.00; cullies, 3.10 per cwt. off.

### The Stock Markets.

**3-CENT COLUMN.**  
Advertisements will be inserted under this heading for three cents per line each week.  
APPRENTICE girl wanted to learn dressmaking. MESS J. CLARK. 2-6-1  
FOR SALE OR RENT—One 120 acre farm and one 40 acre farm.  
FOR SALE—One mare and colt; two cows with calves. Inquire of GEO. E. PERKINS.  
FOR SALE—Bay Horse weight about 1,200; 8 years old. JAS. D. TUCKER. 1-30-11  
GOOD farm horse for sale or exchange for light car. 2-15-11 JAS. D. TUCKER  
HOUSE and three lots for sale in Cass City. Good well, stable and plenty of fruit. 2-15-11 FRANK HERR.  
MONEY TO LOAN—At six per cent straight (without any bonus). Will receive partial payment at the end of any year. E. L. LANSBURY.  
TO RENT—Store building west of d. Main Street formerly used for Millinery. Apply to 2-15-11 MRS. E. K. WICKWARE.  
TO RENT, farm of over 100 acres. Applicant must be thorough references. 2-15-11 JAMES MACARTHUR.  
WOOD FOR SALE. STRIFFLER & MODERMOTT. W-11-11

## 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 ½ price.  
One bale of our 6c Cotton for 4½c.  
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.  
½ dozen Silk Waists, size 36, ¼ 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 ½ Price.  
40 Child's Suits from 3 to 8 years at ½ Price.  
Job Lot Winter Caps at 5c, 10c and 15c.  
A Quantity of Fleece Lined 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.

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