

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXI. NO. 28.

CASS CITY, MICH., FEB. 27, 1902.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL



**New
Spring
Goods
Arriving**

All Winter Goods at Cost.

J. D. Crosby & Son,
Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men.

Local Happenings

John McCracken, of Deford, was in town on Monday.

Miss Ella Bader visited friends in Saginaw last week.

Thos. H. Flint has gone to visit friends in Ontario.

Miss Lillie Mead visited relatives at Crosswell last week.

Miss Eliza Clow visited relatives at Marlette last week.

Did you see the new undershirts at Matzen's. See add.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dodge, of Elmwood, were in town on Friday.

The local Oddfellow lodge is taking necessary steps to incorporate.

Dr. F. E. Gifford and Miss Lucy Fritz drove to Caro on Saturday.

Mrs. I. B. Auten returned on Saturday from a visit with Caro friends.

Wm. S. Coates solved the mysteries of Maccabees last Friday evening.

J. P. Ryan, of Ryan Bros, Gageton, did business here on Thursday last.

Rev. Torbet will preach in Brookfield Sunday, March 2nd, at 3 o'clock.

Geo. H. Beach, of Saginaw, spent a part of last week with friends in town.

Mrs. E. P. Smith is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. L. Stoner, at Pigeon.

Theo. Burden, from northwest Elkland, did business in town on Saturday.

A large stock of Spring Hats to be opened Saturday at Matzen's. See adv.

M. C. Wickware, assistant cashier of the Cageton Bank, was in town on Monday.

George Turner was the guest of John O'Neal, of Saginaw, the first of the week.

Mrs. L. Robb returned last Thursday from a visit with her parents at Crosswell.

B. O. Watkins, who has just moved from Oxford to Deford, was in town on Saturday.

Frank and Miss Myrtle Jeffery, of Kingston, called on friends here on Saturday.

W. T. Sheffer, who now resides at North Branch, was in town a part of last week.

Miss Zavitz, of Poplar Hill, has been the guest of Mrs. M. H. Eastman for some time.

Chauncey W. Campbell, of Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday at his parental home here.

Will the correspondent from West Grant be kind enough to reveal their personality to us?

The machinery was taken from the pea harvester factory last week and removed to Port Huron.

Mrs. Geo. Criddle, of Wickware, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Davis.

A. H. Ale went to Detroit the first of the week to make further purchases of stock for A. H. Ale & Co.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Fritz was gladdened on Monday by the arrival of a little daughter.

Mrs. J. J. Gallagher and Mrs. Mary Schwager returned last week from their trip to the western states.

Robt. Wilson, of Elmwood, exchanged friendly greetings with old acquaintances in town on Saturday.

Mrs. Isabelle Lang, northeast of town, is planning to visit her sons in the Western states in the near future.

Miss Matie Higgins returned on Saturday evening from spending a few weeks at her parental home at Rochester, Mich.

Elmer E. Yakes did business in Yale and vicinity last week. He now represents the Truesdell Marble Co., of Port Huron.

A. B. Parmelee made a trip to Caro on Monday and disposed of his residence property there to John M. Smith, Judge of Probate.

P. W. Stone, who recently opened a new store at Elmwood, did business in town on Monday. He reports a very good trade coming his way.

Herb. F. Lenzner returned from Detroit on Saturday evening, where he has been in the employ of the Wolverine Printing Company, and will resume the foremanship at the Chronicle office.

Up-to-date Records 30 cts. each.
Graphophones \$5.00 each. 2-27-2
COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH CO.
228-240 Woodward Ave., Detroit

Latest! LATEST! Latest!

The very latest styles of
Spring Goods ARE NOW ON Sale

at the
BUSY DOUBLE STORE

See our New Black Undershirts—price from \$1 to \$5.
Our Waist Goods are going fast. A few Silks to close at 75c. See our cheap Cotton.

SPRING HATS

We open a new stock of Hats Saturday. See the latest.

FOR NOBBY FURNISHINGS.

GEO. MATZEN
SEE AD. ON LAST PAGE.

For your Stomach's Sake

Call at our store and look over our mid-winter eatables.

**Dried Fruits, Canned Fruits,
Relishes of all kinds.**

We cater to the best trade and can supply your wants fully and promptly.

Cereal Foods of all kinds.

H. L. HUNT

It is Such a Comfort



in the hour of affliction to have the details of the funeral and interment arranged for you. That work we have made a special study and respectfully ask that when in need you will allow us to serve you. Lady assistant. A. A. McKenzie still with us.

Full Line of Furniture
NOW IN TO SELECT FROM.

H. T. ELLIOTT
Successor to A. A. McKenzie.

LOVEJOY RAILROAD.

Enthusiastic Meetings are Being Held All Along the Proposed Route.

Gil. R. Lovejoy and Fred E. Montney were present at a meeting held last evening at the Town Hall and laid the plans of the proposed road before the large gathering of citizens and farmers which filled the hall. We have already published considerable regarding the road and it is scarcely necessary to give the entire route detail, suffice it to say that it is now proposed to come direct from Sanilac Centre and Elmer, via Snover and Shabbona, to Cass City. Mr. Lovejoy has been at work on this route for two years and during that time has learned a whole lot about railroads, and as the Sanilac Centre Republican remarks: "His scheme now is, in consequence, more sensible, feasible and probable than any he has been working heretofore. He has given up the trolley idea because convinced that the passenger traffic alone wouldn't pay interest on the investment for lubricating oil. The freight hauling possibilities of the territory he now proposes to cover are as good as the best in Michigan, and larger in extent, and richer in volume of products than any section yet uncovered by a railroad in the state."

Bay City is stirring herself to get some of the business from the Thumb which has been monopolized to quite an extent by Saginaw, and so the Bay City and Northeastern has been projected to Harbor Beach. In order to keep Lovejoy out of Bad Axe the Northeastern has offered him the use of its road and track from Unionville or Akron into Bay City. The farmers to the east of Bay City are becoming very much interested and are freely offering rights of way through their lands, and the few more obstinate ones will be asked to name a fair price, which will be raised by the farmers themselves to bring the new road.

At the meeting held at Peck last week four hundred people were present, great enthusiasm was manifested and \$15,000 was pledged, together with the right of way through Speaker and Elk townships.

Another monster meeting was held at Elmer, and Elmer and Snover offered a bonus of \$30,000 and the right of way through Moore and Lamotte townships. Argyle is very much disappointed on account of being left off the line and offers \$50,000 if it could be changed to take in Argyle.

Sanilac Centre is endeavoring to raise \$15,000 and has a committee of fifteen at work. The Republican further says: "It is certainly the best scheme that has ever been presented to the great central section of Sanilac County. In our judgement it would also be the best paying road in the Thumb."

On Tuesday evening of this week a meeting was held at Shabbona, which was largely attended. A bonus of \$15,000 was pledged with the right of way to the northeast corner of Evergreen township.

At the meeting here last evening a bonus of \$15,000 was asked for and a committee of five was appointed to take the matter up at once. The outlook is quite favorable, although some of our people take an adverse stand on the question. We believe their view is somewhat narrow, as it is a fact that a much shorter route would be by way of Snover, Wilmot and Caro, and we learn on good authority that both Caro and Saginaw are already making an effort to capture the road. The farmers west of us with the business men at Colwood and Columbia are most en-

**Clearing Out Sale of
Wall Paper**
at very low prices.
Eggs taken in exchange.
Bond's Drug Store



Inventory Sale
.....from.....
Feb. 20th to March 15th.

In order to reduce our stock in certain lines before March 15th, we will offer the following goods at the following prices:

5 Pairs Boys' Knee Pants (4 to 12 years) regular 75c now.....	49
11 " Ladies' and Misses' Leggings regular 65c and 75c now.....	49
6 " Gaiters regular 25c and 30c now.....	19
5 Men's Jersey Overshirts regular \$1.00 now.....	79
8 " Cotton " (heavy) regular 50c and 60c now.....	39
9 " Heavy Cotton Sweaters regular 75c now.....	49
29 Pairs Gray Bed Blankets regular 60c now.....	49
35 Black and White Fascinators regular 35c now.....	19
3 Colored Fascinators regular 50c now.....	29
3 Ice-wool Shawls (black) regular \$1.25 now.....	79
4 Ladies' Outing Night Robes regular \$1.00 now.....	79
1 Ladies' Dressing Jacket regular \$1.25 now.....	79
1 Ladies' Dressing Jacket regular 75c now.....	49

Several hundred yards Gimp Trimmings at Bargain Prices.
A few pieces of Fancy Salicias at Bargain Prices.
Ladies' and Misses' Wool Mittens 25 per cent. off.
Men's Heavy Gloves and Mittens 25 per cent. off.
All Underwear 25 per cent. off.

Ask prices on Heavy Outings, Rubbers, Men's Pants and all Winter Goods. ALL WILL BE REDUCED. These prices good until and including March 15, 1902.

LAING & JANES

Moved!

Having moved my
Millinery Stock
to the
S. OSTRANDER BUILDING

I would be pleased to have you call on me. Thanking you for so much kindness in the past, we are as ever yours, willing and ready to please.

ANNIE A. PARKER

Village Caucus.

The regularly called village caucus will be held at the Council Rooms tomorrow evening and should be largely attended. Too many of our citizens fail to recognize the importance of attending the caucus and lending their influence toward nominating the best and most competent men to fill the positions of trust in our village. If the better element stays away from the caucus and the best men are not placed in nomination, who is to blame? Let there be a general rally.

Fell from the Wind-mill.

Millington Gazette.
"Nick," the ten-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Ward, came very near being killed last Saturday. While playing around the wind-mill, he started to climb the ladder, and when at the top, a distance of about 32 feet, he slipped and fell to the hard ground below, striking on his back. He was able to get up after several minutes and started for the house but fell several times before reaching it. Dr. Bishop was at once called, and the boy is now getting along nicely, although not entirely out of danger. Had it not been for about four inches of snow on the ground where he fell the accident would undoubtedly have resulted fatally.

School Notes.

Rev. A. Torbet and Rev. McDonald visited the high school and gave interesting talks to the pupils.

Walter Davis visited the high school Wednesday afternoon.

Prof. Kyes is giving review questions in chemistry and physiology.

The Juniors and Seniors are practicing their orations for delivery.

Report cards for the second month will be given to the pupils, Thursday.

The Astronomy class are busy evenings trying to locate the principal star constellations. It is quite an inconvenience that they do not appear in the day time so they would not have to stay out so late nights.

Take Notice.

Owing to a contemplated change in the personnel of our firm and the adoption of a new system in caring for our business, it becomes absolutely necessary that we have a complete adjustment of every item on our books before March 15th.

2-27-3 N. BIGELOW & SON.

Wall Paper Remnants and New Stock

are beginning to move. We have some splendid values.

Bring your Eggs and Family Recipes.

Fritz's Drug Store



A FULL LINE

of everything best in Lumber and Building Material can be found at our yard. We carry complete assortments of everything, and you all know how much easier it is to get what you want from a well balanced stock, than from one composed of odds and ends. Our prices are as low as anybody's too. If you want complete satisfaction next time you buy building material or coal get it here.

CASS CITY LUMBER & COAL CO.
.....LIMITED.....

Too Much for Reuben

(From the Campaign, Ill., Gazette.)
"Yes sir," said Uncle Reuben, as the graphophone stopped, "that's mighty good—mighty good!"
"Just wait awhile," said the youth, as he slipped on another record, "and I'll explain it to you."
"Oh, I understand it all right," responded Reuben. "Understand it all except one thing."
"What's that?" asked the youth.
"Well," answered Reuben, with an abashed grin, "I understand how these sleight-o'-hand fellows pull big rabbits and pigeons out o' little hats, but I'll be danged if I understand how you get a full brass band in that box."

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LAING & JANES

PRINCE HENRY IN THE UNITED STATES

Prince Henry of Prussia left the Fatherland to meet "Old Glory" as quickly as the North German Lloyd steamship Kronprinz Wilhelm, the newest and most magnificent ocean greyhound, will bear him.

His departure from the port of Bremerhaven was made impressive by its simplicity. The Emperor did not want a great show because that, perhaps, would spoil the impression of the great American reception. Besides, the Prince, like a true sailor, hates medieval pomp and ceremonies. Nevertheless, many people hurried to Bremerhaven to see him leave because they felt the importance of the political event.

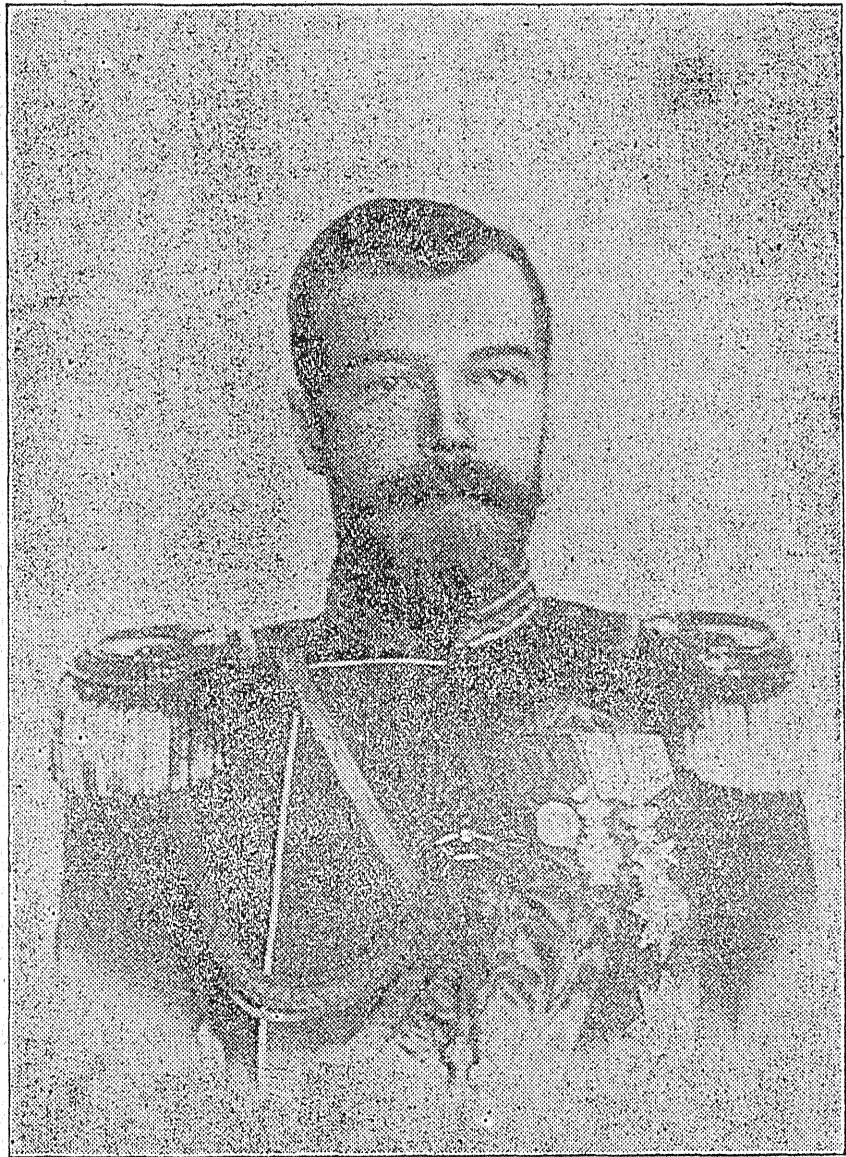
The Prince arrived in Bremen accompanied by the court marshal, Rear Admiral Freiliger Seckendorff, Captain of the Navy Von Muller, Corvette Captain and Aid-de-Camp of Emperor Von Grumme, Captain Lieutenant Schmidt von Schwind and Captain Lieutenant von Egidy, Aid-de-Camp of the Prince; Captain Lieutenant von Trotha, Assistant Surgeon General of the Navy Reich and Courtsey Hintze.

A modest breakfast of four courses was served in the Prince's room at the depot. The arrival of Prince Henry in Bremen passed almost unnoticed, but soon people crowded outside the depot anxiously hoping to see the Prince. They were disappointed by the police, who kept them back from the entrance, and at 1:40 p. m. after the arrival of the general chief of headquarters and the aid-de-camp of the Emperor, His Excellency Von Pleasson, Rear Admiral and Minister of State and State Secretary of the Navy, His Excellency Von Tirpitz, and Ambassador His Excellency Von Blenscheder, the Prince with his whole suite boarded the train for Bremerhaven.

The morning had been misty, but at noon it had cleared up and bright sunshine made the snow on the fields and roof, on masts, ship decks and ropes in Bremerhaven scintillate like millions of diamonds. Gay flags decorated the Lloyd Hall, the Kronprinz Wilhelm and all the ships in the "hafen," and the numerous people who had made the trip from Bremen to Bremerhaven to see the Prince off cheered enthusiastically as the special train stopped.

Prince Henry smiled his thanks most amiably, but, followed by his suite, went directly to the Lloyd Hall, where Naval Attache Commander

Beehler, who is officially representing Ambassador White, wished the Prince in warm words a good voyage, telling him he would be a most welcome guest of the United States. After him, Consul Diderich said:



"If Your Royal Highness will permit, I have the honor to convey to you the most representative and cordial greetings of His Excellency, the American Ambassador, Andrew D. White of Berlin, who joins me in best wishes for a gluckliche reise to his country and mine. God speed you on your way to that beautiful land beyond the western sea, where a royal welcome is awaiting the royal guest of the President and of the people of the United States of America."

Captain Beaver spoke only a few words of welcome and the Prince shook hands with all three most cordially, especially with Beehler, with whom he is on very friendly terms. Beehler was a guest of the Prince in Kiel and met with him again at the farewell dinner which the Emperor gave to his brother in Berlin.

The whole meeting took hardly six minutes and then the Prince and his suite went aboard where the captain of the Kronprinz, A. Richter, gave a hearty welcome.

The band of the Imperial Second Navy Division played the German "Volkshymne," "The Star-Spangled Banner" and "Hail Columbia." This famous navy band of forty-eight men, under Director Woehlbier, goes as paying passengers in the second cabin, and will be transferred in New York to the Hohenzollern.

Excessive precautions were taken at the steamer docks at Southampton to guard Prince Henry of Prussia, who was on board the steamship Kronprinz Wilhelm. Policemen and detectives

swarmed every part of the dock, and the train with passengers from London was not permitted to draw up to its platform until the Kronprinz Wilhelm had been made fast. Even then the steamship tickets of the South-

ampton passengers were repeatedly scrutinized. It had been proposed to arrange a civic welcome for Prince Henry, but the idea was abandoned owing to a politely conveyed intimation that the time would be too short.

When the steamer left the harbor Prince Henry, who was on the navigation bridge, repeatedly removed his cap and waved farewell to those on the quay. Then the band of the Second Marine Division, which accompanies the Prince, played the German national anthem, following it with "Rule, Britannia," the strains of which gradually faded as the vessel dropped down Southampton water.

During the trip from Bremen the Kronprinz Wilhelm communicated with the North Foreland station by means of wireless telegraphy. Prince Henry sent six messages, which were retransmitted from Ramsgate, one being to his wife and another to Emperor Wilhelm. He subsequently sent messages by way of the Isle of Wight to Germany. Emperor Wilhelm desired that an attempt be made to keep in touch with the steamer throughout the voyage and everything has been prepared to carry out his desire.

The Kronprinz Wilhelm arrived at Cherbourg, France, after a pleasant and windless crossing of the channel. The steamer staid here for only twenty minutes to tranship the cargo. Meanwhile the band on deck played two selections. At 9 o'clock, under the most auspicious conditions, the Kronprinz Wilhelm sailed for New York.

Plans All Completed. General Program for Prince Henry's Entire Tour Announced.

The itinerary and general program of Prince Henry's visit to this country has been announced by Dr. Hill, the President's delegate. It covers the period from Saturday, Feb. 22, to Tuesday, March 11. Several changes have been made from the original draft. The revised plans are as follows:

Saturday, Feb. 22—Arrive in New York harbor on steamer Kronprinz Wilhelm at noon. Official welcome, and entertaining.

Sunday—Religious services on board imperial yacht Hohenzollern in the morning. Private entertainment by the Deutscher Verein in the afternoon. Departure for Washington at night.

Monday—Short stop at Baltimore at 9 a. m., and arrival in Washington at 10:20 o'clock. Official call of Prince Henry on President Roosevelt at the White House, and its return. Interchange of courtesies by ambassadors. Dinner at the White House at 8 in the evening. Return to New York city.

Tuesday—Launching of the new yacht of the German emperor at Shooter's island, in the forenoon, and civic reception in New York city in the afternoon.

Wednesday—Reception and sightseeing in New York city. Departure for Washington at midnight.

Thursday—Visit to Annapolis. Saturday—Departure on western tour, with stops at Pittsburg, Columbus and Cleveland.

Sunday—Stops at Chattanooga, Nashville, Louisville and Indianapolis. Monday, March 3—Arrival at St. Louis at 7 a. m. and departure at 11. Arrival at Chicago at 6:30 p. m. Reception at Union depot by Mayor Harrison, the German consul and the reception committee. Military escort to the Auditorium Hotel. Dinner by associated reception committees. Grand ball in the Auditorium theater at 10:30 o'clock, and supper.

Tuesday—Visit to Lincoln Park in the morning and departure for Milwaukee at 2 in the afternoon.

Wednesday—At Buffalo and Niagara Falls. Thursday—At Boston. Friday—Visits to Albany, N. Y., and the West Point Military Academy. Saturday—Rest and recreation in New York city.

Sunday—Visit to the New York Yacht Club and private dinner.

Telephone and Telegraph Wires Are Down and Traffic Is Paralyzed. New York, Feb. 22.—Beginning with a wet snow Friday wound up with one of the worst rain and sleet storms seen here for several years. The streets were ponds of slush and water.

From the telegraph and telephone companies' point of view the storm is the worst that has occurred for a period of at least a dozen years.

The telegraph companies after 11 o'clock p. m. refused to handle any telegrams to points in the storm-swept area, which at that hour included all New Jersey, Pennsylvania as far west as Pittsburg, Maryland, and the District of Columbia.

The electric light wires in Jersey City fell and half the streets were in darkness. The fire alarm system was practically put out of business. The police patrol signal service was badly crippled.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 22.—A severe sleet-storm struck Washington Friday and the national capital was cut off from all telegraphic or telephonic communication north of Baltimore. Aside from damage to wires, however, the storm did no injury.

Miss Stone in Danger. London, Feb. 22.—Cabling from Seres, European Turkey, the correspondent of the Daily Graphic says that Miss Ellen M. Stone, the captive American missionary, was seen last Saturday escorted by twenty-five armed brigands in the Bozdagh mountains, thirty miles from Seres. M. Gargulo, the dragoman of the American legation at Constantinople, fears that if the foregoing is true there is likelihood of an encounter between the brigands and the troops patrolling that country, in which case it is doubtful whether the brigands would allow the captives to escape alive.

United Mine Workers Drop Fee. Peoria, Ill., Feb. 22.—The United Mine Workers' convention Friday abolished the fee of \$100 heretofore charged inexperienced men joining the union. The constitution committee reported the amendment, which was adopted after a heated debate during which amendments to make the amount \$25 and \$50 had been voted down. A resolution was passed prohibiting operators from selling coal to concerns where non-union labor is employed or where the employees are on a strike. The question of wages to be paid boys between the ages of 14 and 17 years was settled by allowing them regular wages and allowing them a half turn, the same as the men.

Beer Prices May Be Raised. Milwaukee, Wis., Feb. 22.—The Milwaukee Brewers' Association has agreed to raise the price of beer and it will be done at once, unless congress reduces the war tax. In the event of such a reduction the price will remain as at present. Fred Pabst, Jr., gave as a reason for this action the advance in the price of material of all kinds entering into the manufacture of beer, and labor as well.

Wreck on the Mexican Central. El Paso, Tex., Feb. 22.—A report has reached this city that the Pennsylvania excursion train was wrecked on the Mexican Central a considerable distance south of this city. Five cars left the rails, but no details as to casualties have been received. The wreck is said to have been caused by burning ties, which permitted the rails to spread.

Big Broomcorn Deal. Charleston, Ill., Feb. 22.—R. D. Flood, representing the Southwestern Broom company of Evanson, Ind., Friday purchased 200 tons of broom corn brush from the Union Broom Supply company. The brush will be shipped from the local warehouses, twenty cars being required. The price was \$100 to \$125 a ton.

Plan Immense Coal Consolidation. New York, Feb. 22.—It is reported from Pittsburg that the Pittsburg Coal company, the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke company and practically all the competing interests in Ohio, West Virginia and Illinois will be merged. It is estimated that the capital of the new company will be \$250,000,000.

Funston Discovers Water Cure. Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 22.—General Frederick Funston Friday disclosed the "water cure," a form of torture of natives that is charged against the soldiers in the Philippines. He said he had never heard of the "water cure" applied, but he had heard it described. He denied the charge against the American troops.

Hobson at Evansville. Evansville, Ind., Feb. 22.—Captain Richmond P. Hobson of the navy was given a reception and banquet here by the Y. M. C. A. Friday night. He spoke about the navy. While here he was the guest of Colonel Charles Denby, former minister to China.

Fire at Aurora. Aurora, Ill., Feb. 22.—The fertilizer plant of the Natural Guano company was destroyed by fire Friday morning. The buildings and machinery were valued at \$25,000; insurance, \$14,000. Spontaneous combustion is the supposed cause.

Johns Hopkins Anniversary. Baltimore, Feb. 22.—Friends and alumni of Johns Hopkins University from all parts of the country gathered here Friday to celebrate the quarter-centennial of the institution and take part in the installation of a new president.

America Not to Send Representative. Rome, Feb. 22.—It is announced that the United States has refused to imitate Great Britain in sending a diplomatic representative to Pope Leo's jubilee in March. Great Britain's action is esteemed a most unusual concession.

SLEET STORM IN THE EAST.

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SOME AGED ANIMALS.

Those Who Have an Easy Life Live for Quite Lengthy Periods.

In the vicinity of Paris a home for old domestic animals was established some time ago, and among the present inmates are a mule 72 years old, a cow 36, and a pig 25 years old.

It is claimed that domestic animals which lead an easy life are likely to live far beyond the average age, if properly cared for. Many birds certainly attain an extraordinary age. Eagles, ravens and parrots frequently live a hundred years and pelicans probably live as long for it is recorded that one of these birds was placed in the Amsterdam zoological garden some time before 1792, and was still there in 1870. This pelican, too, was at least four or five years old when it was placed in the garden.

Eels are also long lived. Professor Buchner tells of one, which was kept for twenty-six years in a pond at Thienen, in which it was placed at the age of eight years. It attained a length of nearly five feet, and its favorite haunt was in the current that flowed into the pond. All authorities agree that domestic animals which are obliged to do a good deal of work do not live so long as those which lead a placid life.

MUSCULAR SORENESS. As the result of over-exertion and exposure to heat and cold, or from whatever cause, may be treated successfully by the timely application of St. Jacob's Oil. A thorough rubbing is necessary. The Oil should be applied vigorously, for at least twenty minutes, two or three times daily, when all pain, soreness, stiffness will be removed in twenty-four hours. It will also strengthen and harden the muscles. Football players, gymnasts, and all athletes will find St. Jacob's Oil superior to any other remedy for outward application, for the reason that its action is more rapid and its effect permanent. Thousands of people all over the world use and recommend St. Jacob's Oil for muscular soreness. A twenty-five cent bottle is quite sufficient to prove its efficacy. In cases where muscular soreness is complicated with any disease which requires an alternative, Vogeler's Curative Compound should be taken. This is prepared by the proprietors of St. Jacob's Oil, Baltimore, Md., who will send a sample free on application.

Age of the Eggs. The Backer und Konditorzeitung gives the following method of determining the age of eggs as practiced in the markets of Paris: "About six ounces of common cooking salt is put into a large glass, which is then filled with water. When the salt is in solution an egg is dropped into the glass. If the egg is only one day old it immediately sinks to the bottom; if any older it does not reach the bottom of the glass. If three days old it sinks only just below the surface. From five days upward, it floats; the older it is, the more it protrudes out of the water."

The Horses of Russia. A French writer says that Russia contains 38,000,000 horses of various breeds, from the tarpan, the singular wild horse of Turkestan, to the thoroughbred Arab. Perhaps the most interesting are the Kirghiz and Kalmuk horses, the useful cavalry animals of the Don, the unequalled pack horses of the Altai and the small but serviceable breed of Finland. Extremes of temperature and the hardships of a nomadic existence in the most merciless of climates combine to make the Kirghiz among the hardiest horses on earth.

Another Man Altogether. Valley, Mo., Feb. 24th.—There is a man in this town who has undergone a most remarkable physical change in the last few months. His name is Perry Nelson and those who knew him but a short time ago are amazed at his present condition. He had not been feeling well for some time and suspecting that the trouble came from his kidneys, which he knew were not any too strong, he determined to try a kidney medicine. Dodd's Kidney Pills were highly recommended and Mr. Nelson began a treatment of them. He was rewarded by a complete restoration to vigorous good health. He says: "I used six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they have helped me a great deal. I feel like another man and can recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills very highly."

Mrs. Mitchell Is Dead. Mrs. Mitchell, widow of Alexander Mitchell, the first president of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road, and mother of former United States Senator John L. Mitchell of Wisconsin, died at Villa Alexander, a suburb of Jacksonville, Fla., aged 84 years.

A plant of spleenwort weighing less than four ounces will produce over a million seeds.

In Winter Use Allen's Foot Ease, a powder. Your feet feel uncomfortable, nervous, and often cold and damp. If you have Chills, 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.

Slow steps, whether long or short, suggest a gentle or reflective state of mind, as the case may be. An excellent way to wash silk is to use salt water and to iron the articles while they are still wet.

ALWAYS USE RUSS BLEACHING BLUE, acknowledged the leading Blueing. Made by The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

The professor of faith cannot better enforce the truth of his life than by consistent conduct.

A WESTERN CANADA FARMER.

SEVEN YEARS AGO HE HAD BUT \$24; NOW HE HAS SEVENTY HEAD OF CATTLE.

This Is What a Couple of Eastern Farmers Learned When on a Recent Trip to Canada—Splendid Words About Saskatoon, Southern and Hague District Where They Will Locate.

Messrs. J. E. Blum and J. Crumpler of Manchester, Washtenaw County, Michigan, paid a visit to Alberta last summer and saw there a Mr. Shantz, one of the good old Pennsylvania stock, who had come recently—some seven years ago—from Ontario with \$24 in his pocket. He has certainly prospered, as he now has over seventy head of cattle, has a good loghouse framed over; also a good barn, and in all respects looks a thrifty and well-to-do farmer. He had some good crops of oats and barley. After spending some days in Calgary and Edmonton they returned to Regina, Assiniboia, and looked around the country north to Lumsden and Balgonie, where the crops appeared very promising and heavy; continuing up the Regina and Long Lake road they came to Saskatoon on the crossing of the South Saskatchewan River. Of this district they say:

"The country here pleased us better than any we have seen. We drove over eighteen miles in a northwesterly direction through the Smith settlement. This is a wonderful district; the growth was splendid; all kinds of grains and roots were perfection. The older settlers had good buildings of all kinds and looked very prosperous; in fact, we came to the conclusion that we had found what we were looking for, a good country. While the nature of the soil changes and is in some parts light, in others stony, and again heavy; generally speaking it leaves nothing to be desired. Hay and water are also in abundance and wood can be found along the river slopes and islands. We have decided to locate there and shall certainly advise our friends to do likewise. We also trust that this report may have the effect of drawing the attention of land seekers to this district, and can honestly advise all such to locate there. They will find a good thing. As farmers for ourselves, from a good district in Michigan, we have come to the conclusion that, properly farmed, western Canada will grow almost anything." Ask for information from any agent of the Canadian government.

Mrs. Gould Injured. Mrs. Howard Gould fell on a ferry boat and sprained her right knee-cap. The doctor said Mrs. Gould would be confined to the house at Castle Gould for some weeks. She had to be lifted from the carriage in which she went from the station and was carried indoors.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888. (SEAL) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for literature free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Norwegian law prohibits a person from spending more than five cents at one visit to a public house.

In France the doctor's claim on the estate of a deceased patient has precedence over all others.

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

Thompson required three years of time to write, revise and finish "The Seasons."

There is no trick in dyeing. You can do it just as well as any one if you use PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Boiling the goods for half an hour is all there is to it. Sold by druggists, 10c. package. It is hard to discourage the man who lives on bread he gets from heaven.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c.

The horseshoeing smith first appeared in Germany, where iron shoes were first used for horses.

FREE TOBACCO CURE. Mrs. A. R. Raymond, 964 Charles street, Des Moines, Ia., has discovered a wonderful cure for tobacco habit. She is curing all her friends. She will send receipt free to anybody sending two cent stamp for postage. Write for it.

The man who would have a large life, must work and pray that he may have a large heart.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

The devil is not so much concerned about our profession as he is about our practice.

WHEN YOU GO TO BUY BLUEING, Ask for Russ Bleaching Blue. Made by The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

Zola's first 14 books returned him \$220,000 and in 20 years he has made at least \$375,000.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Providence never makes a misdeal, but it's hard to make some people believe it.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBINSON, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

God makes some things merely for ornament, perhaps, but a Christian does not come under that head.



Miss Alice Roosevelt, United States Navy, in full dress, who was delegated by President Roosevelt; Vice President Lloyd, Consul Achilles and the American Bremen Consul, H. W. Diderich, met him. Achilles welcomed him and wished him a good voyage.

GERMAN POSTAL CARD SOUVENIR OF PRINCE HENRY'S JOURNEY.



This is an enlarged reproduction of a postal card made in Germany and designed for use by the fellow-passengers of Prince Henry on the liner Kronprinz Wilhelm. Besides the German and American flags, and portraits of Prince Henry and President Roosevelt, the card shows the statue of Liberty, the Kaiser's yacht Hohenzollern, and the racer Miss Roosevelt will christen. The reading matter, translated, reads: "Greeting from the steamship Kronprinz Wilhelm, bearing His Royal Highness Prince Henry on his memorable journey to America, February, 1902." It is expected thousands of these cards will be mailed by the Kronprinz Wilhelm's passengers to friends all over the world.

Cass City Enterprise.

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

Advertisements. All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue.

Special Notice to Our Readers. The Enterprise is on file at the office of the Chicago Inter Ocean, 116, 118 and 119 East Monroe street, Chicago, where our readers will be consulted for a copy of the paper.

The wide circulation of the Enterprise in the counties of Tuscola, Haron and Sanilac, makes it valuable advertising medium.

Professional Cards.

J. D. BROOKER, Attorney at Law, 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 Ala block, Residences, Seegar 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 diseases of women and children. Office over Cass City Bank. Telephone 27.

Dr. A. N. Treadgold, Physician and Surgeon, Will faithfully serve those who may employ him. Office at Dr. Truett's former residence, Seegar St. Phone No. 38.

Dr. W. M. Morris, Veterinary Surgeon. Treats diseases of domesticated animals by latest approved methods.

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

P. A. SCHENCK, D. D. S., DENTIST—Graduate of University of Michigan. Office in new Fritz block, Cass City, Mich. 13-21-01.

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

Societies.

I. O. F., COURT ELLAND, No. 826, I. O. F., meets on 1st, 3rd and 5th Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

WILLIAM MESSNER, C. B., A. A. P. McDowell Rec. Sec. 8-11-01.

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

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 p. m. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.

A. A. P. McDowell, Record Keeper.

Church Directory.

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

EVANGELICAL—Services begin with Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Y. P. A. meeting 6:30 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning services. 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.

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

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

EXCHANGE BANK

Cass City, Mich. Loans Money on approved notes and real estate.

In Partial Payment Terms if desired. Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

Sells drafts payable in any part of the world.

E. H. PINNEY, PROP.

CASS CITY BANK.

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

Established 1882. A General Banking Business Transacted.

Foreign Exchange Bought and Sold. Drafts issued payable in any Country in the World.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Collections a Specialty.

C. W. MCKENZIE, Cashier.

Stop the Blight

It is a sad thing to see fine fruit trees spoiled by the blight. You are always told them from the rest. They never do well afterwards but stay small and sickly.

It is worse to see a blight strike children. Good health is the natural right of children. But some of them don't get their rights. While the rest grow big and strong one stays small and weak.

Scott's Emulsion can stop that blight. There is no reason why such a child should stay small. Scott's Emulsion is a medicine with lots of strength in it—the kind of strength that makes things grow.

Scott's Emulsion makes children grow, makes them cat, makes them sleep, makes them play. Give the weak child a chance. Scott's Emulsion will make it catch up with the rest.

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

Ellington

Mrs. Wm. Schroeder has been very sick for three weeks.

Chas. Stull, who went up above Bay City last fall, returned home last week.

Almon W. Adams, who went to Detroit some three weeks ago to have his eye removed, is now at home with one eye.

There has been a large amount of ice gathered out of the river here during the winter and of a good quality too.

The great beauty about Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is in its certainty to cure Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache and Stomach Troubles.

The most reliable preparation for kidney troubles on the market is Foley's Kidney Cure. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Karr visited at Rev. P. Karr's Monday.

Miss Maggie Tanner was a guest of Gertrude McDonald Sunday.

Mrs. P. O'Brien and daughter, Mayme, were guests at Pat Toohy's Sunday.

Edwin Muma left Monday for the N. W. T. where he expects to remain indefinitely.

Thomas Quinn left Thursday for Flint where he has found employment in a carriage factory.

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."

Mother can safely give Foley's Honey and Tar to their children for coughs and colds, for it contains no opiates or other poisons.

Pigeon. Jos. Frutcher, of Cass City, was in town on Monday.

G. H. Beach, of Saginaw, called in town on Monday.

Mrs. Smith, of Cass City, has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. L. Stoner, for some time.

The revival meetings at the M. E. Church were brought to a close last week for the second time on account of failure of health of Rev. Yager, of Reese, who had charge.

Mr. Yager has been confined to the bed but is gaining rapidly.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson.

Dayton.

Miss Ida Engle returned to Romeo last Thursday.

Sam Perkins has returned home from up north.

A number of the young people are having the mumps at present.

Mrs. Wm. Putman entertained her mother, Mrs. Wilmot, of Wells, last week.

Rev. McAllister is holding a series of revivals at the East Dayton M. E. Church.

A Lincoln day exercise was held at the East Dayton M. E. Church Sunday afternoon.

The Willing Workers will meet at the home of Mrs. Alfred Fryer on Wednesday next.

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

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Cedar Run. D. E. Turner sold three head of cattle last week.

D. Freeman and his auto were calling here on Sunday.

H. Beers was in this part on Monday dehorning cattle.

C. H. Hammond intends building a new house this spring.

F. J. Hendrick is soliciting acreage for the Caro sugar factory.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Reuter, of Greenleaf, spent Sunday at R. Webster's.

Rev. R. L. Cope, of Weston, was in this part last week shaking hands with old friends.

Several from here attended the masquerade dance in Gageton on Friday night and report a good time.

Claude Webster came home last week after a month's visit with relatives in Millington and other points.

Miss N. Doble who has been visiting J. Spittler's for some time, returned to her home at Dutton, Ont., on Friday.

To Cure La Grippe in Two Days.—No remedy equals Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup for this terrible and fatal disease.

A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston, the druggists, will refund you your money if you are not satisfied after using Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.

West Grant. The sleighing is all gone again.

Mrs. J. Proudfoot is on the sick list. F. Burnham is laid up with rheumatism.

Miss Susie Vallance visited Mrs. J. Proudfoot this week.

Tom Crossgrove and family visited at Mr. A. N. Treadgold's Friday.

M. Lawe has purchased a working horse from J. Allen, of Sheridan.

The M. P. Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. Tom Caulfield March 12th.

A young daughter came to brighten the home of Mr. and Mrs. McAlpin Feb. 20th.

Mrs. C. Sheppard is sick again. Dr. A. N. Treadgold, of Cass City, is attending her.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Maharg gave a party to the young people of this place one evening last week.

Hiram Gray has returned from Canada, where he has been spending his winter months with his parents, and will resume his place with Wm. McCauley.

M. Vallance's house caught fire last Friday and only for kind neighbors would soon have been beyond control.

One of the little twin babies of Mr. and Mrs. John Heron, of Pigeon, passed away the morning of the 24th. It had inflammation of the lungs. Mrs. Maggie Caulfield is attending the funeral.

The parties who stole the door from the stable of J. Chisholm's farm had better return it as soon as possible and in as good condition as when taken and the hinges also as you were seen and the parties are ready to swear to it. It is a poor trade. You had better give it up.

Something That Will Do You Good. We know of no way in which we can be of more service to our readers than to tell them of something that will be of real good to them.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson.

Wickware.

Mort Keyser buzzed wood Friday.

Mrs. McPhail had a quilting Friday. Mr. Frasier called at Wickware Saturday.

John Hudson made a business trip to Kingston Monday.

Wm. Carson is suffering with rheumatism the last week.

Amos Sansbourn went to Bad Axe Tuesday with clover seed.

S. Ostrander, of Cass City, called at the postoffice in this place Monday.

Rev. McMillen closed his revival meetings at Hay Creek Friday night.

F. E. Sansbourn made a trip to Bad Axe on Thursday with a load of wheat.

Hugh Jordan and wife visited at the latter's parents, James Watson's, Sr. Friday.

Miss Daisy Bigelow and brother, Barny, arrived home on Saturday from Cleveland, Ohio.

Joseph Wilson and family and Mrs. Wm. Marshall returned from Canada on Wednesday of last week.

Mr. Townsend had to give up the well at Fisher's. Struck something too hard for dynamite or drill.

Mrs. Chas. Wright, one mile south and one mile west of this place, had a paralytic stroke last week but is getting some better.

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

West Greenleaf. Geo. Byers is home again.

Our sleighing is almost gone. Mrs. Judd Vanallen is on the sick list.

Mrs. Jno. Schmitt is slowly recovering from her recent illness.

Fred McCaslin wears a broad smile now-a-days, over the arrival of a baby boy.

A dance was given at the residence of Andrew Seegar last Wednesday night. A good time was reported by all present.

Wallace Gilbert has purchased a new gasoline engine for use on his Maple Valley farm. Wallace always keeps abreast with the times.

Mrs. Isabelle Lang has sold her farm and gone to Port Huron to visit her daughter, Mrs. Morris, and from there she will go to Idaho, where her sons, Robert and Charles, reside.

The ladies of the neighborhood met at the home of Mrs. Morrison Jones last Thursday afternoon and organized a ladies' aid society, with Mrs. Jno. Henderson for president, Mrs. Sawden as vice pres., Mrs. B. Hill third vice pres., Mrs. Davis sec., and Mrs. Jones treas. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Jno. Somerville on Thursday afternoon, March 13th.

A Thousand Dollars Thrown Away. Mr. W. W. Baker, of Plainville, Neb., writes "My wife had lung trouble for over fifteen years. We tried a number of doctors and spent over a thousand dollars without any relief."

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin—that's what keeps your head clear, your bowels regular. Sold by A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Colin Dean, aged 12 years, a Vass r news agent, while riding his bicycle on the sidewalk Sunday afternoon was kicked in the head by a horse, and seriously hurt. He was unconscious for hours.

Foley's Honey and Tar is best for croup and whooping cough, contains no opiates, and cures quickly. Careful mothers keep it in the house. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Mrs. J. W. Kimball, one of Port Austin's oldest residents, is dead. Mrs. Kimball was a sister of the late Mrs. A. C. McGraw, of Detroit. She leaves one daughter, Mrs. Sarah Case, of Pt. Austin.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures the cough caused by attack of lagrippe. It heals the lungs. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Dr. Friedlander has purchased the drug store at Kilmanagh, formerly owned by Wm. Kretschmer. He is, at present, repairing the place, and will put in a stock of drugs in the near future.—Sebewaing Blade.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson.

Several efforts have been made in the past year or two to secure a grist mill for Carsonville, but all have failed.

The business men, nothing discouraged, are now girding up their loins to make another attempt.

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. RUEBAM, Sold by A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Wm. Schmitt, secretary of the Sebewaing Sugar Co., returned from Nebraska, Saturday evening, where he has made contracts with German Russian families to come to Huron county to cultivate sugar beets.

He has been very successful, having secured 52 families, who will arrive here the first of April.—Sebewaing Blade.

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

Excellent Low-Priced Coffee. "Mo-Ka," Put Up by The Smart & Fox Company, Saginaw, Mich.

Managers of hotels, restaurants and boarding houses and all who are large consumers of coffee, should investigate the merits of "Mo-Ka," the excellent and low priced brand of coffee put up by the Smart & Fox Company, wholesale grocers and coffee roasters, Saginaw, Mich.

Housekeepers of moderate means will find in "Mo-Ka" all they can wish for in a satisfactory coffee, at a great saving of expense. "Mo-Ka" deserves to become universally popular. Carefully selected, well cleaned, artistically blended, and put up in air-tight packages, "Mo-Ka" affords all who wish a cup of good coffee an article at a very low price.

The pound of "Mo-Ka" retails at 20 cents at all grocers. "Mo-Ka" is roasted at Saginaw and its full strength, freshness, aroma and flavor are preserved to the buyer, while the air-tight package insures cleanliness and purity. Those who have not as yet tried "Mo-Ka" should do so at once, and they will be thankful for this advice from us. They will get good coffee for less than the price of a poor substitute.

PRICE \$5 to \$150. AWARDED THE GRAND PRIZE AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

Entertains Everybody Everywhere. LATEST NEW PROCESS RECORDS. Grand Records, \$1 each. Small Records, 50c each. \$5 per dozen. Send for Catalogue.

Send \$5 with your order and goods will be shipped C.O.D. for the balance. COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH COMPANY, 88 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.

Fine Line of BUGGIES. now on hand. Don't fail to see them before buying. Also

Central Meat Market. Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds. CASH FOR HIDES. John Schwaderer. Old Sheridan Stand.

FEED CUTTERS, ROOT CUTTERS AND HORSE POWERS..... Striffler & McDermott

Farm for Sale. 206 acres, nine miles from Cass City, 4 miles from railroad depot. 130 acres improved, 130 seeded to clover; 2 large barns; good house, good orchard 3 wells. Inquire of E. B. Landon, DYSPEPTICIDE The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

AMERICA'S BEST. Editocally Fearless. Consistently Republican.

News from all of the world—Well written, original stories—Answers to queries—Articles on Health, the Home, New Books, and on Work About the Farm and Garden.

THE WEEKLY INTER OCEAN. Is a member of the Associated Press, the only Western Newspaper receiving the entire telegraphic news service of the New York Sun and special cable of the New York World—daily reports from over 2,000 special correspondents throughout the country.

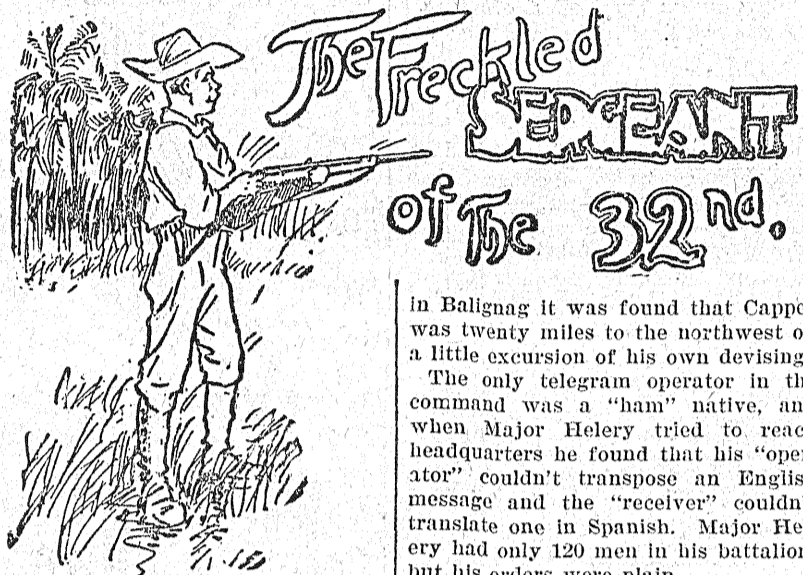
YEAR ONE DOLLAR. Subscribe for this paper and The Weekly Inter Ocean one year, 10¢ papers for \$1.45

THE VALLEY OF SILENCE.

BY FIONA MACLEOD.

In the secret Valley of Silence
No breath doth fall;
No wind stirs in the branches;
No bird doth call;
As on a white wall
A breathless lizard is still,
So silence lies on the valley,
Breathlessly still.

In the dusk-grown heart of the valley
An altar rises white;
No lamp light glows in awe
Before its silent light;
But sometimes a light
Of breathless words of prayer
White-wing'd enclose the altar,
Edifies of prayer.
—Fortnightly Review.



Now you can't tell about a man's courage, his aptitude for "heroism" nor his psychological possibilities by his size or complexion. Take "Chig" Taylor, for instance. He was the smallest, red-headedest, ugliest, "ornieriest" soldier in the Thirty-second Regiment. From the time the command left the Presidio till after the surprise and massacre of Calignac he never did have any stinging with lieutenants, captain or colonel. In fact, he spent half his time in the guardhouse, and was known in the brigade as a trouble-maker and insubordinate.

When Colonel Cary, of the Thirty-second, got orders to send a battalion around by the Cocoon River to Gagui, and to make a connection with the Seventh Artillery en route, "Chig" Taylor was a happy man and a good soldier. What he needed was action, and here was the first chance he had since he landed in Manila. First he got away from the bad influence of the cheap groceries of the archipelago, and second, he had a sick comrade on his hands. Tim Scully was his "bunkie," and "Chig" knew all about his "record" in the States. Tim had "done time" back in the States, but in spite of that he had been a good soldier, and had split rations with the hungry "Chig." That's a good deal, if you're a soldier you know what a half-portion of beans and salt horse means.

So "Chig," in his rude, humble, law-breaking way, loved Tim Scully and, because Tim was sick and had a blister on his foot as big as a paper dollar, carried his pack to Taglac and beyond. Perhaps you have never seen the rainy season in the Philippines. The town streets are stagnant rivers of yellow slush, knee-deep, putrescent and bad for the strenuous walker. The rice fields are lagoons of slimy soup. It is not good for the pleurisy, it is bad for sore feet, it is terror for the weary. And Tim Scully was stuffed with pleurisy and he was tired. Therefore "Chig" Taylor, the regimental black sheep, carried his pack, split breakfasts with him and drew his rations.

Everybody hated "Chig." He was the smallest man in the regiment, red-headed, freckled, quarrelsome, lazy and arrogant, he had all the besetting sins of the despised "rookie" and none of his virtues, for he was economical, voracious as to his food, jealous of his honor and moral in the fine sense.

"Chig" was a sergeant and so thoroughly despised that when there was sick digging or garbage moving to be done he was the elect, the chosen one. He was in the habit of "roasting" his colonel, cursing his captain and belittling his lieutenants to that degree that the men with shoulder straps began to suspect stinging hurts from the rear. Nothing was "put past" "Chig" Taylor.

"That fellow will land in a post prison," said Lieutenant Campfield, the West Point. "He has a bad heart and a mean, yellow eye."

And so when K Company and the rest of the battalion was sent round by the Cocoon River, Taylor, the "freckled sergeant," got all the dirty work. Every commissioned whipper-



snapper in the command "used" him for a valet and bossed him round like a hired man. At Balignac it was supposed that the Thirty-second Battalion would be reinforced by Major Capper's two companies of artillery—they called them "batteries," but in reality they were infantry with two mountain guns—but when the battalion arrived

in Balignac it was found that Capper was twenty miles to the northwest on a little excursion of his own devising. The only telegraph operator in the command was a "ham" native, and when Major Helery tried to reach headquarters he found that his "operator" couldn't transcribe an English message and the "receiver" couldn't translate one in Spanish. Major Helery had only 120 men in his battalion, but his orders were plain.

"Push on to Calignac," they read; "make a junction with Capper at Balignac, taking the Hotchkisses, and report back to headquarters inside of sixty-two hours."

It was all plain enough, but when Helery and his command reached Balignac and the telegraph proved a failure, and Capper was missing and half the battalion was sick with its twenty-four hours in the morasses things began to "look bad" for the famous Thirty-second. Major Helery was worried, but he couldn't reach headquarters. The jungle, full of "amigos," and a sea of yellow mud, lay before him.

"I'm going to lay down," said Scully. "Don't do it, Tim," said "Chig" Taylor. "We're from the same State, the same county and the same town, an' the good Lord knows I ain't got no reputation to waste. Have you?"

The day after Major Helery left without his re-enforcements he was ordered back to headquarters, but he didn't get the message. When the orderly rode out six miles after him he was twenty miles into the jungle, and "Chig" Scully was still talking about "laying down." "Chig," the red-headed ne'er-do-well, was carrying the load. It was a Friday night that the Thirty-second entered Calignac and drove the Tagals, 400 strong, out of the village. Beyond the village lay rows of



rows of stunted brush, and the Hotchkisses would have come in handy, but not having them Major Helery pushed on, every officer and man carrying a rifle and all loaded to the guards with extra cartridges.

As usual, "Chig" Taylor and his associates, "the meanest gang in the regiment," were pushed forward to do scout duty. Each day they found themselves from one to five miles ahead of the column. It was on Tuesday, four miles to the front, that they ran into Del Casco, the half-breed, with 400 Tagals, well armed and sure of their superior knowledge of the jungles. "Chig" Taylor was admittedly the crack shot of his company. Scully, Tim, the man with the bad foot, was his only rival. They were coming, forty of them, the advance guard of Major Helery's expedition, across a submerged rice field when the Tagals opened up.

Nothing showed above the level surface of the flood water but the little lateral ridges of the rice furrows. There was no shelter.

"Br-r-r-r," sang the Mauser bullets, splashing the dirty water as they skimmed like hot balls into the wet. Six sharpshooters were fuddling in the water.

Tim Scully was out in front and "Chig" Taylor, the sergeant, carrying his load, was on his flank.

"Chig" growled the soldier. "I'm going to stand up and shoot back."

"Lay down behind the rice ridges and shoot," yelled the red-headed sergeant.

"Not me," retorted the stubborn Scully. "I didn't lay down for the sore foot, and I'd rather die than walk to Gagui."

"Br-r-r-r," sang the bullets.

The men of the advance sought the cover of the adjacent jungle.

"Say, 'Chig,'" crumbled Scully, leveling his rifle at the dim, gray row of stunted trees when the rattle of rifles sang, "say, 'Chig!'"

"Yes, Tim," said Taylor, the sergeant.

"If I git it here, 'Chig'—"
"Blng, blng," went his rifle.
"If I git it here, 'Chig,' will you drag me out? I don't want to fall into their savages' hands."

The skirmish line had fallen back behind the river trenches now. "Chig" Taylor and Scully were out, knee-deep in the water all alone. The water about them was splashing with a rain of Tagal bullets. Then Scully went down in the mire with a grunt.

"It's come, 'Chig,'" he growled; "they've hit me. Remember, I don't want no bolo business in mine."

And then he sloughed over in the mud, and "Chig" Taylor, the red-headed sergeant, lay down in the water beside him.

Then Helery and the battalion came up. But one rifle was speaking from the floor of the flooded field.

The Tagals were screaming delight from the ambush. They had numbers and guns and position.

"Who is that fool in the open?" yelled Helery, riding to the verge of the field.

"Taylor, sir," said a corporal, touching his hat. "'Chig' Taylor, sir. He's standing off a whole bristful of Tagals."

And when the battalion charged across the submerged ricefield waist high and shouting, they found little Taylor a sorry wreck. He was lip-deep in the dirty water, but his rifle was speaking at weary intervals. His jaw hung down, bloody and broken, his forehead streamed with muddy blood.

"Taylor, you jackass, get out of this!" roared Helery as the battalion swept out and cleared the brush. "What are you doing here alone?"

"Lookin' after Scully," said the little sergeant, standing up at last, and dragging out of the mire a soldier's cap. "He's here, major. He's here in the mud, an' he died as brave as Lawton's anny of them."

And after that Taylor, the little red-headed sergeant, Taylor the black-guard, Taylor the mischief-maker, was the model man of the Thirty-second.—John H. Rattery, in the Chicago Record-Herald.

A Lapland Clock.
Perhaps it is not realized by many persons that in the higher latitudes clocks become more and more a convenience, if they are not a prime necessity to the housekeeper. When the sun is above the horizon for weeks together there is little difference to be noted between day and night. An English traveler describes a clock he met with in Lapland:

"An ordinary solid clock does not take the Laplander's eye. He likes something flimsy, and if possible, something novel.

"At one place, hung on a peg driven into the logs of the wall, we were condemned to gaze hourly upon the expiring device of a dentifrice advertisement connected with a clock. In this a smiling young person Crew a toothbrush briskly across a beautiful set of cardboard teeth between every tick."

"I was much wishful for sleep and forgetfulness, but neither would come. Hour after hour I was condemned to lie awake and stare at the toothbrush clock, and to read the legend, printed in my native tongue, that it was 'made in Germany,' and that the dentifrice was put up in neat packets, priced sixpence, or one shilling, and that it could be had of any chemist with the least presumption to call himself respectable."

"I argued at the time that the clock had drifted from the land to which the ingenious advertiser had destined it, seeing that the letterpress was English, and that the Laplanders do not use tooth-powder, even if they could have read about it.—Youth's Companion.

Every Bit of a Dead Bear is Good.
One of the features of the Newcastle butchers' Christmas display was the carcass of a Russian brown bear, and those who would object to it is a comestible are unaware that the hams of a bear are delicious beyond all the hams ever smoked in Cumberland or Wiltshire; that the tongue is held to be more precious as a foodstuff than the tongue of any other beast that ever licked salt; that the liver is a King's dish; that the English gentlemen who planted Virginia preferred the flesh of bear to beef, veal, pork, or mutton, and that the Indians thereabout, in serving up the bear, were wont to roast it whole—entrails, skin and all, just as they would barbecue a hog. But the choicest morsels are the paws. The noblemen of Germany might eat the spareribs and the griskins of the bear and high bred ladies rashers from his flanks, but the bear's paws, salted and smoked, were reserved for the tables of the German Kings and Princes.—Newcastle (England) Journal.

The Heat of Australia.
Australia is the hottest country on record. I have ridden for miles astride the equator, but I have never found heat to compare with this. Out in the country in the dry times there appears to be little more than a sheet of brown paper between you and the lower regions, and the people facetiously say that they have to feed their hens cracked ice to keep them from laying boiled eggs.—Sydney Telegraph.

Turning Off the Old.
The employer who would turn off a man who has been in his service for years just because he was old, would kick a baby to death if nobody was looking. If anybody is to be turned off, turn off the young ones. They can get land on their feet. They have a lifetime before them in which to earn the right to be retained by some one. Keep the old ones if there is any mercy in your heart.—New York Press.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

ENCOURAGEMENT FOR ALL WHO HAVE BATTLES TO FIGHT.

Contests in the Roman Amphitheaters Likened to Those in Which the Christian Withstands the Assaults of the Tempter.—Words of Paul.

(Copyright, 1902, Louis Klopfes, N. Y.)
Washington, Feb. 23.—This discourse of Dr. Talmage is full of inspiring thoughts for those who find life a struggle and shows that we have many celestial sympathizers; texts, Hebrews xii, 1, "Seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses;" I Corinthians xv, 52, "I have fought with beasts at Ephesus."

Crossing the Alps by the Mont Cenis pass or through the Mont Cenis tunnel, you are in a few hours set down at Verona, Italy, and in a few minutes begin examining one of the grandest ruins of the world, the Amphitheater. The whole building sweeps around you in a circle. You stand in the arena where the combat was once fought or the race run, and on all sides the seats rise, tier above tier, until you count forty elevations or galleries, as I shall see fit to call them, in which sat the senators, the kings and the 25,000 excited spectators. At the sides of the arena and under the galleries are the cages where the lions and tigers are kept without food until, frenzied with hunger and thirst, they are let out upon some poor victim, who, with his sword and alone, is condemned to meet them. I think that Paul himself once stood in such a place and that it was not only figuratively, but literally, that he had "fought with beasts at Ephesus."

The gala day has come. From all the world the people are pouring into Verona. Every place is filled. Immensity of audience sweeping the great circle. Silence. The time for the contest has come. A Roman official leads forth the victim into the arena. Let him get his sword with firm grip into his right hand. The 25,000 sit breathlessly watching. I hear the door at the side of the arena creak open. Out plunges the half-starved lion. His tongue athirst for blood, when he roars that brings all the galleries to their feet he rushes against the sword of his combatant. Do you know how long a stroke a man will strike when his life depends upon the first thrust of his blade? The wild beast, lame and bleeding, slinks back toward the side of the arena; then rallying his wasted strength he comes up with fiercer eye and more terrible roar than ever, only to be driven back with a fatal wound, while the combatant comes in with stroke after stroke until the monster is dead at his feet, and the 25,000 clap their hands and utter a shout that makes the city tremble.

To one of the Roman amphitheatrical audiences of 100,000 people Paul passed about with so great a cloud of witnesses." The direct reference in the last passage is made to a race; but elsewhere having discussed that, I take now Paul's favorite idea of the Christian life as a combat.

The fact is that every Christian man has a lion to fight. Yours is a bad temper. You have been thrown by it time and again, but in the strength of God you have arisen to drive it back. I verily believe you will conquer. I think that the temptation is getting weaker and weaker. You have given it so many wounds that the prospect is that it will die, and you shall be the victor, through Christ. Courage, brother! Do not let the sands of the arena drink the blood of your soul!

Your lion is the passion for strong drink. You may have contended against it for twenty years; but it is against it of body and thirsty of tongue. Take this weapon, sharp and keen—reach up and get it from God's armory—the sword of the Spirit. With that thou mayest drive him back and conquer!

But why specify when every man and woman has a lion to fight? If there be one here who has no besetting sin, let him speak out, for him have I offended. If you have not fought the lion, it is because you have let the lion eat you up. This very moment the contest goes on. The Trojan celebration, where 10,000 gladiators fought and 11,000 wild beasts were slain, was for the life of the body; this is for the life of the soul. This is with wild beasts from the jungle; this is with the roaring lion of hell.

Men think, when they contend against an evil habit, that they have to fight it all alone. No! They stand in the center of an immense circle of sympathy. Paul had been reciting the names of Abel Enoch, Noah, Abraham, Sarah, Isaac, Joseph, Gideon and Barak and then says "Being compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

On the first elevation of the ancient amphitheater, on the day of a celebration, sat Tiberius or Augustus or the reigning king. So in the great arena of spectators that watch our struggles and in the first divine gallery, as I shall call it, sits our King, our Jesus. On his head are many crowns. The Roman emperor got his place by cold blooded conquests, but our King hath come to his place by the broken hearts healed and the tears wiped away and the souls redeemed. The Roman emperor sat, with folded arms, indifferent as to whether the swordsmen or the lion beat, but our King's sympathies are all with us—nay, unheard of condescension! I see him come down from the gallery into the arena to help us in the fight, shouting until all up and down his voice is heard: "Fear not! I will help thee! I will strengthen thee by the right hand of my power!"

I look again, and I see the angelic gallery. There they are—the angel that swung the sword at the gate of Eden, the same that Ezekiel saw upholding the throne of God, and from which I look away, for the splendor is insufferable. Here are the guardian angels. That one watched a patriarch; this one protected a child; that one has been pulling a soul out of temptation; All these are messengers of light! The Jews drove the Spanish armada on the rocks. This turned Sennacherib's living hosts into a heap of 185,000 corpses. Those yonder chanted the Christmas carol over Bethlehem until the chant awoke the shepherds. And there, hotter and mightier than all, is Michael, the archangel. To command an earthly host gives dignity, but this one is leader of the 20,000 chariots of God and of the ten thousand times ten thousand angels. I think God gives command to the archangel, and the archangel to the seraphim, and the seraphim to the cherubim, until all the lower orders of heaven hear the command and go forth on the high beast.

Now bring on your lions! Who can fear? All the spectators in the angelic gallery are our friends. Though the arena be crowned with temptations, we shall, with the angelic help, strike them down in the name of our God and leap on their fallen carcasses! O bending throng of bright angelic faces, an swift wings and lightning foot, I hail you today from the dust and struggle of the arena!

I look again, and I see the gallery of the prophets and apostles. Who are those mighty ones up yonder? Moses and Jeremiah and Daniel and Isaiah and Paul and Peter and John and James. There sits Noah, waiting for all the world to come into the ark, and Moses, waiting till the last Red sea shall divide, and Jeremiah, waiting for the Jews to return, and John of the apocalypse, waiting for the swearing of the angel that time shall be no longer. Glorious spirits! Ye were howled at, ye were stoned, ye were spit upon! They have been in this fight themselves, and they are all with us. Daniel knows all about lions. Paul fought with beasts at Ephesus.

I look again, and I see the gallery of the martyrs. Who is that? Hugh Latimer, sure enough! He would not apologize for the truth he preached, and so he died, the night before swinging from the bedpost in perfect glee at his thought of emancipation. Who is that army of 6,867? They are the Theban legion who died for the faith. Here is a larger host in magnificent array, 884,000, who perished for Christ in the persecutions of Diocletian. Yonder is a family group, Felicitas of Rome and her children. While they were dying for the faith she stood encouraging them. One son was whipped to death by thorns; another was flung from a rock; another was beheaded. At last the mother became a martyr. There they are together, a family group in heaven! Yonder is John Bradford, who said in the fire, "I shall have a merry supper with the Lord to-night!" Yonder is Henry Voes, who exclaimed as he died, "If I had ten heads, they should all fall off for Christ!" The great throng of the martyrs! They had hot lead poured down their throats; horses were fastened to their hands and other horses to their feet, and thus they were pulled apart; they had their tongues pulled out by red-hot pinchers; they were sewed up in the skins of animals and then thrown to the dogs; they were daubed with combustibles and set on fire! If all the martyrs' stakes that have been kindled could be set at proper distances, they would make the midnight all the world over bright as noonday! And now they sit yonder in the martyrs' gallery. For them the fires of persecution have gone out; the swords are sheathed and the mob hushed. Now they watch us with an all observing sympathy. They know all the pain, all the injustice all the privation. They cry: "Courage! The fire will not consume; the floods cannot drown; the lions cannot devour. Courage down there in the arena!"

What? Are they all looking? This hour we answer, back the salutation they give and cry: "Hail, sons and daughters of the fire!"

I look again and I see another gallery—that of eminent Christians. What strikes me strangely is the mixing in companionship of those who on earth could not agree. There is Albert Barnes and around him the presbytery who tried him for heterodoxy! Yonder are Lyman Beecher and the church court that denounced him! Stranger than all, there are John Calvin and James Arminius! Who would have thought that they would sit so lovingly together? There are George Whitefield and the ministers who would not let him come into their pulpits because they thought him a fanatic. There are the sweet singers Toplady, Montgomery, Charles Wesley, Isaac Watts and Mrs. Sigourney. If heaven had had no music before they went up, they would have started the singing. And there the band of missionaries—David Abel, talking of China redeemed; and John Scudder, of India saved; and David Brainerd, of the aborigines evangelized; and Mrs. Adoniram Judson, whose prayers for Burma took heaven by violence! All these Christians are looking into the arena. Our struggle is nothing to theirs! Do we in Christ's cause suffer from the cold? They walked Greenland's icy mountains. Do we suffer from the heat? They sweated in the tropics. Do we get fatigued? They fainted, with none to care for them but cannibals. Are we persecuted? They were anatomized. And as they look from their gallery and see us falter in the presence of the lions I seem to hear Isaac Watts addressing us in his old hymn, only a little changed:

Must you be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease
While others fought to win the prize
Or sailed through bloody seas?
Toplady shouts in his old hymn:
Your harp, ye trembling saints,
Down by the willows take;
Loud to the praise of love divine
Bid every string awake.

While Charles Wesley, the Methodist, breaks forth in words a little varied:

A charge to keep you have,
A God to glorify,
A never dying soul to save
And fit it for the sky!

I look again and I see the gallery of our departed. Many of those in the other galleries we have heard of, but these we knew. Oh how familiar their faces! They sat at our tables, and we walked to the house of God in company. Have mothers started us? Those fathers and mothers started us? Those road of life. Are they careless as to what becomes of us? And those children—do they look with stolid indifference as to whether we win or lose this battle of life? They remember the day they left us. They remember the agony of the last farewell. Though years in heaven, they know our faces. They remember our sorrows. They speak our names. They watch this fight for heaven. Nay, I see them rise up and lean over and wave before us their recognition and encouragement.

That gallery is not full. They are keeping places for us. After we have slain the lion they expect the king to call us, saying, "Come up higher! Between the hot struggles in the arena I wipe the sweat from my brow and stand on tiptoe, reaching up my right hand to clasp theirs in rapturous handshaking, while their voices come ringing down from the gallery, crying, "Be thou faithful unto death, and thou shalt have a crown!"

But here I pause, overwhelmed with the majesty and the joy of the scene! Gallery of the King! Gallery of angels! Gallery of prophets and apostles! Gallery of friends and kindred! O majestic circles of light and love! Thrones, thrones, thrones! How shall we stand the gaze of the universe? Myriads of hearts beaming on us! Myriads of hearts beating in sympathy for us! How shall we ever dare to sin again? How shall we ever become discouraged again? How shall we ever feel lonely again? With God for us and angels for us and prophets and apostles for us and the great souls of the ages for us and our glorified kindred for us—shall we give up the fight and die? No, Son of God, who didst die to save us! No, ye angels, whose wings are spread forth to shelter us! No, ye prophets and apostles, whose warnings startle us! No, ye loved ones, whose arms are outstretched to receive us! No, we will never surrender!

Sure I must fight if I would reign,
Be faithful to my Lord,
And bear the cross, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

When that illustrious day shall rise
And all thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

"Lifting the King."
One of the picturesque English coronation ceremonies which have been discontinued is that of lifting the king. In the old days the monarch always slept at the palace of Westminster on the night before the coronation. The regalia, which is still, technically speaking, in the possession of the dean and chapter of Westminster, were brought to Westminster Hall in preparation for the ceremony. These were arranged on a long table, the crown, the scepter, the spurs, and so on. The king, when he descended from the palace to Westminster Hall, was lifted by his nobles on a marble chair, which, by the way, perished in the ruins of the houses of parliament when they were burned sixty or seventy years ago.

The lifting of the king into this chair was a survival of the old Saxon custom of carrying the king on his shield. The custom survived up to the time of the coronation of George IV. When the monarch was seated in the chair he at once directed by pointing his finger which one of his nobles should carry the various parts of the regalia to the abbey, and the procession began.

Spent Eight Cents in Campaign.
Richard Evans, who was recently a candidate for the London common council and was defeated, in his report of expenses declared that he had spent only fourpence in his campaign.

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WHERE DOCTORS FAIL

To Cure Woman's Ills, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds. Mrs. Pauline Judson Writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Soon after my marriage two years ago I found myself in constant pain. The doctor said my womb was turned, and this caused the pain with considerable inflammation. He prescribed for me for



MRS. PAULINE JUDSON,
Secretary of Schermerhorn Golf Club,
Brooklyn, New York.

four months, when my husband became impatient because I grew worse instead of better, and in speaking to the druggist he advised him to get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash. How I wish I had taken that at first; it would have saved me weeks of suffering. It took three long months to restore me, but it is a happy relief, and we are both most grateful to you. Your Compound has brought joy to our home and health to me. — MRS. PAULINE JUDSON, 47 Hoyt Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. — \$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

It would seem from this statement that women would save time and much sickness if they would get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and also write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for special address. It is free and always helps.

Queer Advertisements.

A general servant advertised in a Bristol paper for a place the other day, but required "no inquiries; no caps or aprons; every evening out; good wages," and a journalist advertised himself as of "no particular ability" as a recommendation. A clerk recently sought a place "where great strength, personal appearance, or ability are not required." "Good butter, 6d a lb. Nobody can touch it," was ambiguous and may have been wrongly interpreted by the public, and a Gloucestershire paper which inserted the advertisement, "Our one-and-ninety-penny dinner at 6:30 p. m. Funerals promptly attended to," apologized next day for mixing up two separate and distinct announcements. But it is a fact that a church paper appealed lately for "Old man, lame, deaf, epileptic. Will any Christian take him for a gardener?" and that in a leading Scotch journal an advertiser asked for "£65 to pay debts incurred through losses at betting."

FREE KIDNEY AND BLADDER CURE.

Mailed to all Sufferers from Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Gravel, Pain in the Back, Dropsy, etc.

The following letter from Hon. J. A. Hopkins, Chairman of the Board of Civil Service, Ellsworth, Me., tells how Alkavis cured after he had tried in his mind that he had but a short time to live.

"Gentlemen,—I believe and know that I owe my life to Alkavis. I have been afflicted with Kidney and Bladder Trouble for years. My limbs were swollen with Rheumatism so that I could hardly walk. I had to get up every hour of the night to urinate. I passed great quantities of blood on account of hemorrhages from the Bladder. I tried and had been trying everything in the



Mrs. MARY FOX SEYMOUR, IOWA.

shop of medicine for Kidney Trouble that I could think of or that the Doctors recommended, but could not get any relief. I was told to get up three bottles of Alkavis; began to take it, and before I had taken it one week better than I had been. My Kidney Trouble and Rheumatism were soon gone. I am in good health now. I have recommended Alkavis to a great many people and all have benefited by its use.

Graciously yours,
Mrs. Ida A. Francis, of Mooresville, Ind., writes: "She had been bothered with Kidney and Bladder Trouble ever since she was six years old; did not get any rest day or night, and had to be up fifteen times a night at times. Was also troubled with Rheumatism, Female Complaint and Irregular Menstruation, also symptoms of Dropsy. Tried many physicians but received little benefit. Two years ago took Alkavis and was completely cured and states she will answer any letter that comes to hand concerning the wonderful medicine." Mrs. Mary Fox, Seymour, Iowa; Mrs. Viola Dearing, Petersburg, Ind.; Mrs. Jas. Young, Kent, Ohio; and many other ladies join in testifying to the wonderful curative powers of Alkavis in various forms of Kidney and allied diseases, and in other disorders peculiar to womanhood.

That you may judge of the value of this Great Discovery for yourself, we will send you one Large Case by mail free, only asking that when cured yourself you will write to others. It is a Sure Specific and can not fail. Address, The Church Kidney Cure Company, No. 406 Fourth Avenue, New York.

It is related with Thompson's Eye Water

406 Fourth Ave., N.Y.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY, gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 DAYS' treatment FREE. Dr. J. C. GARDNER, Sole Dispenser.

WEEK Straight and easy and \$20 penses to men with it to introduce our Pottery Mixture in country year's contract. Address, our Sole Dispenser, Monarch Mfg. Co., Box 1646 Springfield, Ill.

PINKHAM'S PURELY VEGETABLE CURE FOR ALL CASES OF BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION, etc.

An American Nabob.

A Remarkable Story of Love, Gold and Adventure.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

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CHAPTER XII (Continued.)
Jack's hand trembled as he touched the half-bowed and supplicating sentinel that in all these decades, while the world was moving on, making wonderful history, had remained here in the dense jungle, guarding well the secret of those strange people of Aztec times.

Jack estimated the value of the statue at some thousands of pounds in London, even at the present depreciated price of silver.

But they were after higher game, and could well afford to scornfully cast this base bullion aside.

It was not long before the descending pick struck metal, and presently Jack, shovel in hand, had cleared a slab that had a dull lustre not unlike bronze.

Barrajo danced what, in another quarter of the world, might have been termed an Irish jig or a Scottish hornpipe.

"Por Dios! It is just as the document relates. The old Indian did not deceive me. Come, lift the trap with me, Senor Jack. See, stone steps lead down to the ruins of the old Aztec temple. Oh! I tell you, my president, we are the luckiest men on the face of the earth, this night, since we have but to stretch out our hands to clutch fortune."

The invitation to descend, given by Barrajo, as the two fortune hunters surveyed the ancient stone steps leading to some mysterious subterranean depository of the Montezumas was a most welcome sound to Overton.

They had come upon the expedition fully prepared for all emergencies, and the gloomy depths of the yawning pit below had no terrors for such brave hearts, so, taking pick and spade, they began to descend.

At the bottom of the stairway they came to a long slab, forming a lintel over the top of a door. Upon digging the doorway was uncovered and was found to be blocked by a huge metal or native millstone. Carved across its entire surface were inscriptions in the hieroglyphics of a civilized race.

As soon as the doorway had been cut through the two adventurous treasure hunters entered the chamber of the temple-tomb. Mural paintings, representing female figures draped in shrouds and in attitudes of prayer, were on the walls. Niches in the crypt contained a number of skulls, and other bones comprising parts of skeletons were scattered about. These were all painted a bright red. Red, it may be remarked, was the mourning color of the Aztecs.

There were numbers of idols in the cave, doubtless looked upon as exceedingly chaste in these olden times, but their supreme ugliness gave Jack a rude shock when his artistic eye first fell upon them.

However their faults, while many from this point of view, could be readily condoned when the fact was taken into consideration that each and every one of the little monsters seemed to have been fashioned from crude metal, and even Overton's inexperienced eye was able to tell that it was gold alloyed.

This was glorious—still, it was only a beginning.

With trembling fingers they picked up many of the less weighty images and vases.

By degrees the two men managed to recover their wits and calm down, when they set about a rough estimate of the value of their find.

Overton was fain to agree with the general when the latter exultantly exclaimed that in all probability never before in the history of the world, from the days of King Solomon down to the present time, had such a vast treasure been heaped up in one pile.

It was like a dream—Overton in his wildest moods, when fancy ran away with reason, had never imagined so marvelous a thing.

Finally Barrajo said: "Remember our sacred compact, Senor Jack—an equal division if we both live; should misfortune overtake us while we are in the act of removing the treasure, the one who survives is entitled to all, after he has settled a few bequests we have taken the pains to write jointly. Is this so understood?"

"It is in the bond general; and may heaven deal with me as I deal with you."

They solemnly shook hands as if to agree ratify the bargain.

Barrajo and Jack had as yet no suspicion that they were followed from San Juan, and, eager to begin operations, the two comrades had each seized upon several images that were most handy and began to lug the unresisting captives toward the exit.

Barrajo ascended the steps first and Jack handed up the booty, raising the temple images one by one, while the general piled them outside the grass beside the overthrown silver sentry.

Jack had handed up the last of their burden, and, still gasping for breath, crawled up the steps himself, anxious to again breathe the pure atmosphere without, after having his eyes and nose and mouth clogged with the fine dust of ages.

Just as he reached the top a hand clutched his shoulder, and Barrajo's husky voice whispered into his ear: "Hush! Do not move—caramba! I could swear I saw a figure flit through yonder stretch of bright moonlight."

"Ah! that means—"
"We have been followed."

"In spite of our great caution," Barrajo muttered a few pet phrases as though in this opening of the safety-valve he could allow the surplus steam to escape.

"There are some very sly dogs in this world, senor, and we have our share of them in San Jose. Yes, despite the care exercised by one whose long experience made him capable of doing everything possible to throw pursuers off the track, we have been followed."

"There can be no doubt of their intentions," said Overton between his teeth, as he allowed a hand to steal toward his weapons, for the Anglo-Saxon spirit was aroused within him.

"None at all. They want this treasure, and if we hope to win we must fight for it," came the stern reply.

BOOK TWO The Modern Argonauts.

CHAPTER XIII Deary Won.

Evidences that the general had spoken the truth multiplied quickly, for presently they heard signals, and even caught a glimpse of dark figures fitting from tree to tree.

Perhaps it was the first time on record where white men made a rude breastwork of gold, but lying behind the heap of gold images and vases that Barrajo had deposited upon the ground they awaited an opportunity to cut loose among the persistent shadows that had followed from San Juan.

It was Barrajo who found the first chance, and right well the old soldier improved it.

At least one thing was settled—the imprecations in Spanish that followed the report of his gun announced beyond any possibility of mistake that these dusky, flitting shadows were not the spirits of ancient Aztec priests, but genuine, bonafide adventurers of to-day.

If more evidence were needed they had it when spiteful flashes of fire punctured the dark spaces under the trees, and the rattle of firearms followed.

Some of the bullets whistled over their heads, while others flattened against the novel defense behind which they crouched.

"Flee!" muttered the old soldier when the scattering volley had come to an end without doing any damage.

"They had quite a little circus" for some time, firing back and forth, guided more by the flash of each other's guns than anything else.

When the enemy began to flank their position Jack knew the case was growing desperate, and would require heroic treatment if they hoped to come out at the large end of the horn.

"We must move on their works, general," he declared, when a leader messenger had sung past his ear, coming from the rear.

They crawled away, keeping almost flat upon the ground and without interruption reached the spot for which they aimed, where at the proper time they could pour a hot and deadly fire into the ranks of the San Jose adventurers as they rushed forward in closing upon their silenced enemies.

All this happened just as Barrajo, who knew the habits and temperaments of his fellows full well, expected, and the fusillade which they opened on the advancing figures sent at least a couple of them to grass before they realized the clever nature of the stratagem played upon them.

The fight, being again open, raged along the whole line.

It was evidently destined to be a little war of extermination—one side or the other must be wiped out.

After further desultory firing Jack heard the awful thud which a bullet makes when it strikes a human being, and caught the husky maledictions that burned his comrade's tongue.

"You are hit," he exclaimed in dismay.

"Yes, and badly, too, I fear. Try to stanch the blood, hombre, as best you can. Your hand trembles—come, bear up; it is but the luck of a soldier, after all. Many years I have mocked the Grim Reaper and laughed in his face—perhaps he has me now. At least, hombre, I shall be avenged. See, our three remaining enemies have come together yonder, by the gnarled oak—you can count the flashes when they fire. It is a glorious opportunity to try the virtues of these experimental bombs, one that may never come again. The secret must die with them."

Jack had just turned his head moodily aside, ostensibly to look for enemies in their rear, but in reality to hide his emotion, when a sudden shout electrified him.

As he faced about he was horrified to see his sorely wounded companion upon his feet and hurrying with uncertain steps toward the spot from whence the last volley had come.

It was too late to stay him, for already the mad general was a quarter of the way over the intervening ground.

His cry had drawn out shots from those in ambush—Jack could see the fire run the gamut of three guns, and at that distance he trembled for his devoted comrade.

As he turned to look for Barrajo he discovered that his worst fears were

realized—the old hero had gone down, struck again by a merciless ball.

Then a sudden fury seemed to possess Overton—such a feeling as may make a giant of a stripling—it was the desire for revenge burning in his soul and tingling to the very tips of his fingers, under the impulse of which a man may do the most astounding feats, such as might be worthy of old time heroes.

In that second of time he had sworn an oath to slay those three desperate adventurers or die himself in the attempt.

He had even scrambled to his feet with this stern resolution on his mind, and was in the act of rushing forward to hurl himself upon the ambushed foe when he discovered that Barrajo was once more rising.

Jack had a pretty good idea as to what was upon Barrajo's mind, so that he was not at all surprised to see him draw back his arm and make ready to cast a projectile.

Overton unconsciously came to a halt and held his breath when he discovered that the general had actually made the cast.

He had no time to speculate upon the result.

There was a blinding flash just in the spot where the trio of adventurers had concealed themselves, a most terrific concussion that actually threw Jack from his feet, and then a deadly silence.

Overton, only a trifle bruised, managed to gain his feet and rush forward.

Where the San Jose treasure seekers had lain hidden the utmost havoc had been done, and Jack knew no human being could have been within twenty feet of that exploding bomb and escaped with his life.

It was a most terrible and overwhelming catastrophe.

He remembered poor, brave Barrajo, hero of a score of battles, such as they are in Central American republics.

It was no trouble finding him. The general had half raised himself to a sitting position, and was eagerly looking toward the scene of desolation his terrible little hand grenade had wrought.

"It is—victory?" he gasped, as Jack bent over him, and there was a tremor to the old soldier's weak voice that told of the ruling passion strong in death.

"I have no reason to believe a single man of your number has been left alive," Jack returned.

The old warrior feebly waved his arm above his head—Jack would never as long as he lived forget the tragic scene under the whispering gnarled oak.

"Then I am satisfied. It is sweet for a soldier to die when the field has been won."

"But is it so bad as that, my poor friend? May I not be able to save you? I have some rude knowledge of surgery, and Heaven knows I could spare no effort in your behalf."

There was real agony in Jack's voice and the dying man was deeply affected by it.

"Useless, Senor Jack; quite useless. My sands of life are almost run; my race at its end. I have been wounded many times, but never like this. In less than ten minutes I shall be dead; believe me."

"Good heavens! you give me pain, Barrajo. If it were my brother I could not feel more inconsolable."

"Ah, I believe you, senor. We have been good comrades, we two; is it not so?" And we made a sacred compact; you remember it, Senor Jack?" weakly.

"Yes."

(To be continued.)

SULTAN LOVES MUSIC.

Grand Pianos Purchased for the Ladies of the Harem.

It will be news to most people that the Sultan of Turkey is an enthusiastic musical amateur. The statement, however, is nevertheless true.

A well-known Anglo-German firm has just sent his majesty two more grand pianos. This firm has already supplied him with many such instruments, but the Sultan is still unsatisfied.

He does not play himself, but some of the ladies of his harem do, and, of course, many brilliant pianists perform before him. But if he does not play himself, he is at any rate fond of singing to music.

The Shah is another lover of musical instruments. The same firm has also supplied him with grand pianos. His majesty takes the greatest interest, too, in his band, and he is a keen collector of musical instruments and is said to be a connoisseur in fiddles. Strangely enough, too, those huge mechanical structures which are so commonly found in Germany and Russia, and which purport to be organ, orchestra, and brass band in one, are very popular both with the Sultan and the Shah.

Another curious fact is that a grand piano has just been bought by an Arab sheik at Khartoum. It is to be played by his chief wife.

Fault in the Home.

It is one of the manifestations of the careless, superficial way in which many people consider an important matter that the minute a word is said about overstudy and sitting up until 2 o'clock with a cup of black coffee and a history lesson the tendency is at once to shove all blame upon the public school system. Part of this is thoughtless and part is cowardice—the exhibition of an indisposition to face the difficulty exactly where it is. In every case like that which Mr. Griggs cites, or any case that is approximate, the trouble is so much in the home that all other contributory elements are of no account whatever.

Three hundred and thirty-five places of worship provide 166,391 sittings for members of the Presbyterian church of England.

STRONGER CARS NEEDED

Where the Railroad System of America Is Defective

The appalling disaster on the Wash-bash which caused such heavy loss of life involuntarily sets human invention at work. It is recognized that the human equation must be taken into account and that in spite of every precaution employed accidents will occur. Men are bound to make mistakes, and when they are dealing with destructive agencies mistakes prove costly. Our great volume of commerce, the thousands who ride daily in the cars on business or pleasure bent, crowd the railroads with traffic, and occasionally, in the midst of this mighty rush and bustle, somebody blunders and calamity follows.

In earlier days train traveled at slower speed, coaches were more fragile in construction. They were lighted by kerosene lamps. They were heated by car stoves. A slight collision served to telescope the weaker coaches. The broken lamps poured kerosene over the combustible ruins, and the deadly car stove communicated fire to the heap, which soon became the funeral pyre of the maimed and imprisoned passengers.

The lamp gave place to the Pintsch gas system and that is giving way to electric lighting, which employs no combustibles at all. The car stove has given way to steam heat, supplied from the locomotive, but still collisions occur, and with fearful loss of life, at times. The principal trouble appears to be that some of the coaches, especially the day coaches, in service, are too fragile to stand the grinding, crushing force brought to bear upon them during a collision. The instant that one of them yields to the pressure of the car ahead it is crushed or telescoped and all its passengers are killed or crippled. Those who are fortunate enough to be in the Pullmans and other strong coaches usually escape with bruises and a few cuts from broken glass.

If any lesson is to be drawn from the disaster at Seneca, says the Detroit Journal, it is that every car in the train ought to be as nearly proof against collapse as the best material can make it. Then, in case two fast trains should meet, the cars would be tumbled about on the ground, like so many strong boxes. In such a case the passengers would have a show for their lives, because the natural instinct is to hold fast to something at such a time. The danger of a fire horror would be lessened, because there would be less kindling wood to be lighted.

Ways of Misers

Hoarders of Money Find Queer Hiding Places For It.

It may not be entirely sanitary or perfectly convenient to wear the same petticoat eleven years without ever taking it off, but there are probably many people who would do it for \$1,700. That is what Mrs. Lee of Jersey City did, and now her son William, who found the money after she died, is trying by law to get it back from the man he loaned it to. If he had followed his mother's example and worn the petticoat he would have his money still.

It is not on record that the possession of the money did Mrs. Lee any good. She saved her earnings while employed as a nurse in a hospital in Baltimore and when she left she put the money in a chamois bag and sewed it into her petticoat. There she kept it continually, night and day, for the next eleven years, and when she was dying she took the petticoat off, handed it to her son, and said:

"Here, William, is your heritage. Search it well. It is worth more than you think."

William searched, accordingly and found the funds, but a wily man got them away from him, and now he is poor again.

William's mother had a somewhat unusual method of preserving her savings, but she was only following a tendency which crops out in strange ways in many people. There is something of the squirrel in half of humanity. A squirrel in a park will catch a peanut from the hand of a bystander, run a few steps, and hide it in the ground so securely that the man who saw it hid den cannot find the place where it was put. So these squirrel people will take old coins and hide them so that the bystander nor that professional finder, the burglar—sometimes not the hider himself—can find them.

Harey B. MacLean, who lived in Wheeling, W. Va., for many years, was one of those who cannot find the hiding place again themselves. For the first time in his life he was to leave town. For some reason he could never explain he feared that his bank would fail while he was gone, so he took the money he had saved out of it and hid it. That was the last time he ever saw the money, though he broke down from worry due to his search for it and died a year later. He had not been in his grave two days when his son's wife began housecleaning. She found some old shoes in a closet and had her husband try them on before throwing any away, and in the toe of one he found an obstruction. Sure enough, there was the lost money—\$826.18—rolled up tight and securely concealed.

PLACE OF PENANCE

Alcatraz Island Where Frank Rakowski Will Suffer.

"Ten years' imprisonment in the military prison at Alcatraz island will be likely to cause regret in the heart of Frank Rakowski, the common soldier who threatened the life of President Roosevelt," said an ex-regular.

The telegraph dispatches tell the soldier the remark that will cause this soldier ten years of hard work and then a dishonorable discharge.

"Alcatraz island is a rock in San Francisco bay. It is some two or three miles from shore, and rises high above the mainland. But one boat, that is a government charge, lands there, and this only at certain times of the day—never at night. No one is allowed to go near the island, and no one lands unless he has permission. Sentinels perch the rock-bound coast and guarded high in the center of the island is a tower, in which there is always a sentinel on duty. He can see every part of the little island from this post. Guard duty only comes to the soldiers of the two batteries of artillery stationed there, but the prisoners work during the day.

"A load of them is taken daily to the Presidio, well guarded, and work throughout the day around the post, in the national cemetery, and out toward the Golden Gate in the big piece of rolling land, a beautiful spot, with a fine view of the outer bay and the ocean. It was near here that the awful catastrophe in which Consul Wildman, coming home from Hong-Kong, lost his life. Many lives were sacrificed by the boat striking a rock in the night, while trying to enter the harbor. There is an old Spanish fort near.

"Some 250 government prisoners are usually kept at Alcatraz island. They are known by numbers, and their names are almost forgotten even by themselves. On their uniform overalls are great white or red numbers that denote whether they are in for long or short terms. These numbers are on their backs, just above one knee, and again on the back of the leg. The sentinels are instructed to shoot to kill after calling once to the prisoner to halt.

combusibles at all. The car stove has given way to steam heat, supplied from the locomotive, but still collisions occur, and with fearful loss of life, at times. The principal trouble appears to be that some of the coaches, especially the day coaches, in service, are too fragile to stand the grinding, crushing force brought to bear upon them during a collision. The instant that one of them yields to the pressure of the car ahead it is crushed or telescoped and all its passengers are killed or crippled. Those who are fortunate enough to be in the Pullmans and other strong coaches usually escape with bruises and a few cuts from broken glass.

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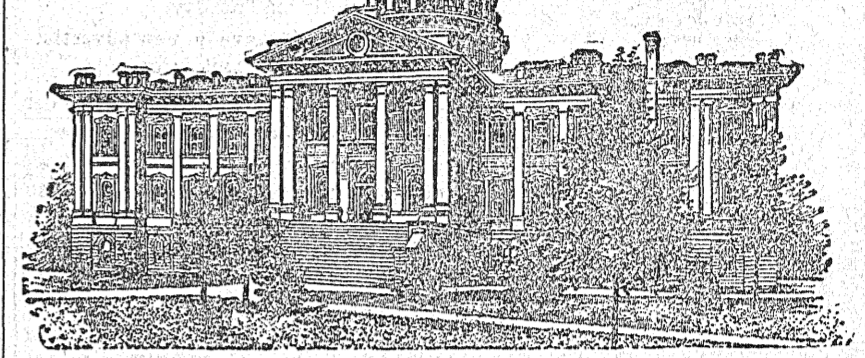
A cold is the beginning of catarrh. The outdoor laborer, the indoor artisan, the clerk, the editor, the statesman, the preacher—all agree that Pe-ru-na is the catarrh remedy of the age. The stage and rostrum, recognizing catarrh as their chief enemy, are especially enthusiastic in their praise and testimony.

Any man who wishes perfect health must be entirely free from catarrh. Catarrh is well-nigh universal; almost omnipresent. Pe-ru-na is the only absolute safeguard known. A cold is the beginning of catarrh. To prevent colds, to cure colds, is to heat catarrh out of its victims. Pe-ru-na is not only cures catarrh, but prevents. Every household should be supplied with this great remedy for coughs, colds and so forth.

The Governor of Oregon is an ardent admirer of Pe-ru-na. He keeps it continually in the house. In a recent letter to Dr. Hartman he says:

GOVERNOR OF OREGON

Uses Pe-ru-na in His Family For Colds and Grip.



CAPITOL BUILDING, SALEM, OREGON.

A Letter From the Executive Office of Oregon.

Pe-ru-na is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Letters of congratulation and commendation testifying to the merits of Pe-ru-na as a catarrh remedy are pouring in from every State in the Union. Dr. Hartman is receiving hundreds of letters daily. All classes write these letters, from the highest to the lowest.

ally in the house. In a recent letter to Dr. Hartman he says:

STATE OF OREGON, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, SALEM, May 9, 1898.

Dear Sir:—I have had occasion to use your Pe-ru-na medicine in my family for colds, and it proved to be an excellent remedy. I have not had occasion to use it for other ailments. Yours very truly, W. M. LORD.

It will be noticed that the Governor says he has not had occasion to use Pe-ru-na for other ailments. The reason for this, is most other ailments begin with a cold. Using Pe-ru-na to promptly cure colds, he protects his family against other ailments. This is exactly what every other family in the United States should do. Keep Pe-ru-na in the house. Use it for coughs, colds, la grippe, and other climatic affections of winter, and there will be no other ailments in the house. Such families should provide themselves with a copy of Dr. Hartman's free book, entitled "Winter Catarrh." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

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This is our guarantee, which goes with every bottle.
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WESTERN CANADA'S
Wonderful wheat crop for 1891 now the talk of the Commercial World. It is by no means phenomenal. The Province of Manitoba and districts of Saskatchewan, Alberta, Saskatchewan and Alberta are the most wonderful grain producing countries in the world. In fact, they hold the highest position. Thousands of Americans are annually making their homes in Western Canada. They never did before. Move Westward with the tide and secure a farm and home in Western Canada. Low rates and special privileges to homeseekers and settlers. The handsome forty-page "Farmers' Guide" sent free to all applicants. Apply for rates, &c., to P. Peitley, Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to L. G. Greve, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., M. V. Melnes, No. 2, Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., C. A. Laurier, Marquette, Mich., H. M. Williams, 127 Superior, Chicago, Ill., or Joseph Young, 614 State St., East, Columbus, Ohio, Canadian Government Agents.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 9—1902
When answering Ads. kindly mention this paper

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The greatest grain of the century. We are the introducers and the only ones to be seen in America. We are headquarters. Our Hybrids yield 6 tons of hay and lots of nutritious stock feed. It will be found in an agricultural wonder. Every farmer ought to have it. It is a money maker. Try it on your Catalpa hills.
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The great cereal, producing from 60 to 80 bushels of grain, and 2 tons of hay, as good as clover, per acre. We are the introducers.
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Now would you like to see the best of the present price of corn? Well, Salzer's corn will produce this for you in Ohio, Canada, etc.
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We have the largest array of fodder plants found in any catalogue in America. We have the finest varieties, the highest yields and surest sowers. Our Green Lucerne Clover produces a crop 3 ft. high in six weeks after sowing. Our Pea Green Clover produces a crop 3 ft. high in six weeks after sowing. Our Pea Green Clover produces a crop 3 ft. high in six weeks after sowing. We warrant our grain mixture to furnish a sufficient crop of hay on every acre sown. (Over 2,000,000 pounds sold the past few years.)
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We are the largest growers. Choice quality seed, and up to 1 lb. We have a tremendous stock of the vegetable seeds, such as radishes, cress, peas, beans and many other money-making vegetables. Our seeds are money makers, the kind the market gardeners want.
For 100—Worth \$10.
Our great catalogue with a large number of rare farm seed samples is mailed to you upon receipt of but 10c. In many cases these seeds are not available elsewhere.
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

Our sale of DRY GOODS

will close Saturday, March 1st.

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

W. J. Campbell

Canboro.

Gus Moore is laid up with rheumatism these days.
Mr. and Mrs. Herbert were callers in Cass City Sunday.
Wm. Parker, Sr., is in Saginaw again for medical treatment.
Miss Gertrude Webster visited friends in Uby last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Perry Parker were in Saginaw Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Parker were callers in Elkton one day last week.
Rev. W. D. King, of Kingston, was a pleasant caller in this vicinity Thursday.

Quite a number of our young people attended church in Elkton Sunday evening.

John Parker and Henry Mellendorf attended church in Elkton Monday evening.

Chas. Hintz and Miss Carrie Stone left here for the latter's home in Flint the first of the week.

There was a farewell party at Perry Parker's last week for Miss Carrie Stone as she left for Flint this week. A large crowd was present and all had a good time.

Kidney complaint kills more people than any other disease. This is due to the disease being so insidious that it gets a good hold on the system before it is recognized. Foley's Kidney Cure will prevent the development of fatal diseases if taken in time. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Pingree

Ethel Agar visited the school here last Friday.

Etta Mark spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Jack Agar and Mr. McTavish have traded horses.

Fanny Singleton visited in these parts last week.

Edna Dean visited Ethel Agar Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Chambers and Miss Craig visited the school Tuesday.

Mrs. Newton and Mrs. Tilton visited Mrs. Jack Agar Friday.

Mack Davis and Lydia McInnes visited Rose Towle Sunday.

Elmer Caswell is doing chores for his brother, Alva, who has been sick.

A number from these parts attended the convention at Shabbona last Wednesday night.

Revival meetings have closed at Hay Creek. Mr. Smith is conducting meetings at Holbrook.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *W. D. Mitchell*

Local Happenings.

Hugh Walters is visiting friends at Gageton.

Mrs. A. A. Parker has an announcement in this issue.

Miss Libbie Randall called on friends at Unionville on Tuesday.

Crosby & Son have a new advertisement this week. Look it over.

A. H. Ale & Co. have an important change of announcement this week.

Chas. Young, Third Street, has recently purchased a Kingsbury piano of L. Robb.

A little daughter arrived on Monday to gladden the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. Will E. Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Baker, of Reese, were the guests of Miss Libbie Randall over Sunday.

F. C. Lee & Son have a change of adv. this week, calling especial attention to baby buggies and carts.

Emory Haley, who has been employed in the Roller Mills here as fireman for some time, is moving to Pontiac to-day.

Miss Carrie Robinson has been called to Coleman, Mich., owing to the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. D. McRae.

The subject of the lecture at the M. E. Church next Sunday evening will be, "The Law of Equity, or the Philosophy of Future Judgment."

P. M. Nye and John Armstrong, of Cumber, were in town last evening. Mr. Armstrong took the initiatory degree in the Oddfellows.

H. T. Elliott was admitted to Court, Elkland, No. 826, I. O. F., on Tuesday evening, and Mrs. Elliott to Companion Court Davenport, No. 52.

Next Tuesday is Voucher Day for the old soldiers, and the ladies are preparing to serve the usual excellent dinner at the G. A. R. Hall.

N. Bigelow & Son have just sold an F. P. lighting system, similar to the one in use at their store, to Moore's Pharmacy at Sanilac Centre.

Dr. F. E. Gifford, optician, is in Cass City this week, but will be in Cass City, in Dr. Schenck's office, Friday, March 7th. Eyes examined free.

A pleasant birthday party was given last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. Parent, Houghton Street, in honor of Roy Hill and Laura Parent.

Rev. J. M. Crowley's subject at the Town Hall next Sunday evening will be "The Testament Teachings as to What Faith Is." Service will begin at 7:30 sharp. Everybody invited.

Rev. R. Weaver will preach upon the following subjects next Lord's Day: Morning—"Intercessory Prayer." Evening—"In Adam vs. In Christ." A hearty welcome is extended to all.

Robert Matthews, who has been in the employ of A. H. Ale & Co. for some time, leaves to-day to take charge of the store at Holbrook where he has also secured the postoffice appointment. We wish him success.

The chicken pie dinner given by the ladies of the Presbyterian Church at Mrs. M. L. Moore's yesterday was largely patronized and everyone was highly pleased with the manner in which they were served by the ladies. The ladies will realize about \$35.

W. A. Anderson is making preparations to add forty feet more to his building on Main Street, the addition to be two stories high, and intends putting in a line of buggies, machinery and all kinds of farm implements. Watch for his advertisement in a week or two.

Jas. McKenzie exhibited a picture at this office last evening, of Christ and the rich young man, which testifies as to his ability as an artist. It is a wonderfully correct copy of the original, done in water colors. The piece of art is to become the property of Mrs. Chas. L. Robinson when completed.

Evangelistic services will begin at the M. E. Church on Wednesday evening next, March 5th, instead of on the 4th as previously announced. Rev. Ralph Gillam, of New England, will assist in these services. Mr. Gillam has had wide experience in several states and comes well recommended. All seats free.

Chas. D. Striffler, corner of Pine and Grant Streets, had a wood bee on Tuesday for the purpose of buzzing up a lot of stove wood. While he was assisting to feed the saw, a rolling stick threw his left hand in contact with the saw and the two middle fingers were severed at the first joint and the tip of the first finger as well. Dr. A. N. Treadgold dressed the injured hand.

The members of the Ladies' Literary Club were treated to a sleigh ride last Saturday afternoon by H. T. Elliott, and celebrated Washington's Birthday by surprising one of their number, Mrs. A. D. Gillies, at the home of her father, Andrew Walmsley. They were warmly received and had a splendid time. After the usual study a spelling contest was engaged in, led by Mrs. D. H. Kyes, after which light refreshments were served by the hostess. All went home feeling more attached to Club work than ever, with its opportunity for broadening mental attainment. The next meeting will be with Mrs. A. Torbet next Saturday afternoon.

The POPULAR BIG DOUBLE STORE

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

With the SPRINGTIME comes HOUSECLEANING and with housecleaning comes

New Carpets and Curtains

We have them and at right prices and "Up-to-the-minute" in style.

Special arrangements have recently been made to handle Cut Order Carpet Sales. Let us figure with you.

The FAIRWEATHER---ALE COMPANY.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

FISH! FISH! FISH!

We have a full line of Salt and Canned Fish.

DRIED FRUITS—We have the largest variety in the town to select from. Try our 5c Prunes and 5c Peaches.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD—We are agents for it. We have it by the pound, package or pails. Try it, it is a good thing to make hens lay and keeps your stock in good condition. Bring in your Butter and Eggs; they are a good price now.

Phone 19. Prompt delivery.

Joseph Striffler, one of the earliest settlers in this section, passed quietly away on Tuesday, at a ripe old age. For some time past he has made his home with his daughter, Mrs. S. G. Benkelman, corner of Oak and Pine Streets. The funeral takes place today, the services being held at the Evangelical Church.

H. G. Reed, representing the Art Stove Company, is at J. B. Cootes' Hardware Store this week, giving an exhibit in cooking or baking on the Laurel Range. The ladies are showing their interest by attending in large numbers and all appear pleased with the demonstration of the strong points of the range. The exhibit continues until Saturday.

The special services which have been in progress at the Presbyterian Church last week and this, have been well attended throughout and there has been a pleasing manifestation of deep interest. Rev. J. B. McDonald, who is assisting the pastor, Rev. A. Torbet, has proven himself an able and forceful speaker, and several have signified their intentions of leading better lives. The meetings close this week.

On Thursday evening of last week, Messrs. Sage, Tyo, Anderson, J. W. Ball, N. McLarty and Robt. Miller drove to Gageton and took part in a checker tournament with as many gents of that burg. Thirty-six games were played, of which Cass City won thirty-four. Sage was pitted against Thorndale, the former winning five games and one resulting in a draw. Rogers played Tyo, the latter winning five, and the sixth was a draw. Murrill went against Anderson, winning one game, making a second a draw, leaving Anderson victor in four. Eddy played J. W. Ball, the latter winning all six. C. T. Purdy won a game from McLarty, who captured the other five. Father Crowley played Robt. Miller, the latter winning four and the other two being draw games. The tournament took place in the G. A. R. Hall and the Gageton players seemed considerably surprised at the result but took their defeat with good grace.

Regarding the death of Dr. Samuel A. Bonesteel, one of the Denver, Col., daily papers says: He has enjoyed one of the most lucrative practices for ten years past. He was both a physician and a surgeon and his experience had been of such a wide scope that he was frequently called into consultation in different cases at the hospitals. He was born sixty years ago in British Columbia. After graduating with high honors he settled at Columbus, Neb., and some years later became one of the chief surgeons of the Burlington and Missouri River Railroad. He was very successful and so highly did the railroad regard his services that he was taken out of Columbus on a special train, on scores of occasions, to go to the scene of wrecks and other accidents in which life was endangered. He later removed to Lincoln, Neb., where for a number of years he was a leading physician. Twenty years ago the Denver field offered exceptional advantages and Dr. Bonesteel came here and made his home. For some time he was associated with Dr. Bancroft, the chief surgeon of the Denver & Rio Grande railroad. The cause of death was pneumonia in a violent form.

Jas. D. Brooker, attorney, of this place, had quite a large number of the cases which were up for hearing at the recent term of circuit court and was largely successful. In the case of Maggie Sheridan vs. P. O. & N. R. R., the railroad company settled the matter by paying plaintiff \$350. In the case of Jennie M. Roy vs. Oscar Auten and M. Bartholomy, the plaintiff was granted \$150. A case of considerable interest was that brought by certain residents of Indianfields township, protesting against the paying of certain

taxes levied for the purpose of paying for the sugar factory site. The case was won for the farmers and their lands freed from said tax. Robert Oliver was granted a divorce. The case of Carrie Wagner vs. Chas. and Joanna Rohr was won by the former recovering \$170 and costs. Freeman Clark won the Gleaner case. One or two other cases went over for next term.

To Bean Growers.

The undersigned will be at the offices of the Sioux City Seed and Nursery Company each Saturday for the purpose of contracting beans. Come at an early date. 2-27-8 D. LAW.

Wilmot.

No cases of scarlet fever at Wilmot now.

W. Penfold returns to Pontiac this week.

Mrs. Dave Anderson is preparing to move to Kingston.

W. Weldon, of Cass City, called on friends here Tuesday.

Two of Mrs. Rolph's children have been ill the past two days.

Dr. McCrea, from Marlette, and other relatives visited A. A. Brown Wednesday.

Frank and Earl Jeffery and sisters, Myrtle and Linnie, are visiting at Carsonville this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vorhes send word of their arrival at Layport, Ind. Mr. Vorhes stood the journey well.

Rev. Weaver closed the revival services Sunday evening. Quite a number went forward in the meetings.

A. M. Harbin, from Saginaw, has moved into the house on the corner now known as the F. Clark property.

Some of our young men indulged too freely in Kingston fire water Saturday evening to the distress and annoyance of our citizens.

Miss Lucy Hill, from Five Lakes, who has been visiting at W. Shepherd's the past five weeks, returned to her home Wednesday.

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.

Beauley.

A general thaw and lovely weather.

Herald Martin is sick with sore throat.

Sam Copp, of Uby, passed through town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Perr, Jr., left here yesterday for Lansing.

Alva McDonald was home for four days last week from Cass City.

Mrs. Geo. Cross, of Brookfield, visited with Mrs. D. McDonald last week.

Social in Presbyterian Church three miles east of here Wednesday evening.

Henry Chesburg left here Monday for Washington and other parts in the west.

Mr. and Mrs. Grenache and Mrs. Chesburg did business in Gageton this week.

Men who go around putting up sale bills on Sunday should be ashamed of their actions.

Quite a demand for hay in this vicinity. G. Young and E. W. Turner are selling rapidly.

A box social at J. G. Stirton's Tuesday night for the purpose of adding to a fund for library.

We hear that Miss Marie McDonald is home again after an absence of

about four years in Canada with friends.

L. O. L., No. 122, was represented at the district lodge in Uby by Neal McCallum, James Profit, Archie Higfield and D. McDonald. There was a large delegation present. After the business was all done the Uby boys gave the delegates and visiting brethren a grand and good oyster supper. We hope Uby will ask for the district meeting again. Next meeting will be in Grindstone City.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best and most famous compound in the world to conquer aches and kill pains. Cures Cuts, heals Burns and Bruises, subdues Inflammation, masters Piles. Millions of Boxes sold yearly. Works wonders in Boils, Ulcers, Felons, Skin Eruptions. It cures or no pay. 25c at T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

"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.

Geo. Fitchett's barn 1-4 mile east of Kinde burned Saturday night with about 140 tons baled hay which was stored in it. It is supposed to have caught fire from careless smoking around the barn. No insurance on barn nor on hay. The hay belonged to eastern buyers.

Foley's Honey and Tar

heals lungs and stops the cough.

Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white.....	77
Wheat No. 2 red.....	77
Oats.....	42
Rye.....	55
Beans, Hand picked.....	31 1/2
Peas.....	49 1/2
Clover Seed.....	49 1/2
Alfalfa.....	49 1/2
Hay, pressed, per ton.....	6 00
Butter.....	17
Hogs, dressed per cwt.....	6 50
Red, dressed.....	6 25
Sweep, live weight, per lb.....	6 25
Lamb.....	4 50
Culchick.....	3 50
Turkeys.....	8 75
Cocks and geese.....	6 75
Hides.....	2 00
Potatoes per bush.....	50 to 60

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily.....	4 50
Heller's Best.....	4 50
Graham Flour.....	4 50
Wheat No. 2 red.....	4 50
Boiled Meal.....	2 00
Feed.....	1 20
Meal.....	1 30
Bran.....	1 05
Middlings.....	1 15
Rye Flour.....	2 00
B. W. Flour.....	3 00
Salt, per barrel.....	65

The Stock Markets.

Michigan Central Stock Yards, Detroit, Feb. 23 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, \$5.00 @ 5.50; handy butcher's cattle, \$4.40 @ 4.80; common, 2.75 @ 4.25; canner's cows, 1.50 @ 2.50; stockers and feeders, quiet at 2.50 @ 4.25.
Milk cows, steady at 25 @ 50 calves active at 5.00 @ 7.00.
Sheep and lambs, active; Prime lambs 5.75 @ 6.1 mixed 3.75 @ 4.00; cuts 2.75 @ 3.00.
Hogs are the leading feature in the market receipts lighter. Trade is active at the following prices: Prime medium, 6.15 @ 6.15; Yorkers, 5.50 @ 6.00; pigs, 5.25 @ 5.50; roughs, 5.00 @ 5.50; stags, 1/2 off; cripples, \$1 per cwt. off.

3-CENT COLUMN.

Advertisements will be inserted under this heading for three cents per line each week.

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. L. HITCHCOCK.

HOUSE and three lots for sale in Cass City. Good well, stable and plenty of fruit. FRANK HERR.

MONEY TO LOAN—At six per cent straight without any bonus. Will receive partial payment at the end of any year. E. B. LANDON.

TO RENT—Store building west end Main Street formerly used for Millinery. Apply to 2-19-4* MRS. E. K. WICKWARE.

TO RENT, farm of over 100 acres. Applicant must be thorough references. 2-13-34* JAMES MAGARTHEUR.

WOOD FOR SALE—STRIFFLER & McDERMOTT.

WANTED—A good girl to do general house work at Mrs. A. PARKER'S.

No Mask
of eggs or glue is used in roasting

LION COFFEE

It is all coffee—pure coffee—strong and of delicious flavor. Some coffees are varnished with a cheap coating of eggs, glue or other equally noxious substances. The sealed package insures uniform quality and freshness.

Ascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
"EVERY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP"
35c. 50c.
Genuine, stamped C.C.C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

Saturday Bargains

----in----

Dry Goods and Groceries

Now is the time to buy

Fur Coats, Heavy Ulsters and Kersey Overcoats.

A lot of Men's Suits at 1/2 price.
40 Child's Suits from 3 to 8 years at 1/2 price.
Job lot Winter Caps at 5c, 10c and 15c.
A quantity of Pileed Underwear at 25c.
Warm Lined Shoes and all Winter Goods at a big reduction.
A job lot of Shoes and Slippers, former price from 75c to \$1.25, going at 50c per pair.

Bargains in every line.

2 MACKS

GEO. MATZEN

SAYS

Winter Goods Must Go.

A few heavy goods that we will close out at a great sacrifice:

\$1.00 Caps.....	55c	40c Mitts.....	30c
.50 ".....	35c	1.00 Gloves.....	65c
.50 Underwear.....	35c	1.00 Shirts.....	75c
.25 ".....	19c	.50 ".....	38c
1.00 Duck Coats.....	75c	2.00 Pants.....	\$1.50
1.50 ".....	\$1.20	1.75 ".....	1.39
\$1.25 Comfortables.....	85c	50c Fascinator.....	35c
1.00 ".....	85c	25c ".....	18c

SEE OUR CHEAP COTTON.

A Few Hats to Close Cheap.

Prices make quick sales.

..... We save you money.

GEO. MATZEN.

SEE AD. ON FIRST PAGE.

A Great Bargain For Our Readers

By Special Arrangement we are able to offer

THIS PAPER and THE TWICE-A-WEEK DETROIT FREE PRESS

Both papers one year FOR ONLY \$1.75

The Twice-a-week Free Press is conceded to be Michigan's Leading Newspaper. Each issue contains the latest news of the world. It is published on Tuesday and Friday, and is almost equal to a daily paper.

Remember that by taking advantage of this combination you get 52 copies of this paper and 104 copies of the Free Press, for only \$1.75.

Address, A. A. P. McDOWELL, Cass City, Mich.

for sale at the

Magazines and Dailies

ENTERPRISE OFFICE