

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXII. NO. 4.

CASS CITY, MICH., SEPTEMBER 11, 1902.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

Farm Implements

From Hand Cultivators to Threshing Machines

—Can be bought right of the—

Traver Implement Co.

Cass City, Michigan

McCormick Machinery

is going like hot cakes because everyone knows what it is.

VEHICLES OF ALL KINDS

Those built by the CARO BUGGY CO. are leaders. Come and see wheels in natural state.

Headquarters for the FARMERS' ECONOMY FENCE. Investigate before building. 'Twill save you \$ 8.

We Can Supply Your Wants

in all lines of

Building Material at Bottom Prices.

Our stock is complete and well selected. Not made up from odds and ends of different manufacturers. Our special attention is given to

High Grade Mill Work

which cannot be excelled.

This is why our stock of Mouldings and Interior Finish is taking the lead. We have had years of experience in the Building Trade. Our estimate man is at your service. Come in and tell us what is on your mind. We spare no pains to please you. Remember this is the Old Reliable Cass City Planing Mill and Lumber Yard.

Landon, Eno & Keating, Contractors and Builders.

H. T. ELLIOTT, Funeral Director and Embalmer.

Thoroughly First-Class Equipment.

FULL LINE OF FUNERAL SUPPLIES ALWAYS ON HAND.

Agent for all kinds of cut flowers and funeral designs and furnished on short notice. Personal attention given to floral displays. Night calls promptly attended.

LADY ASSISTANT.

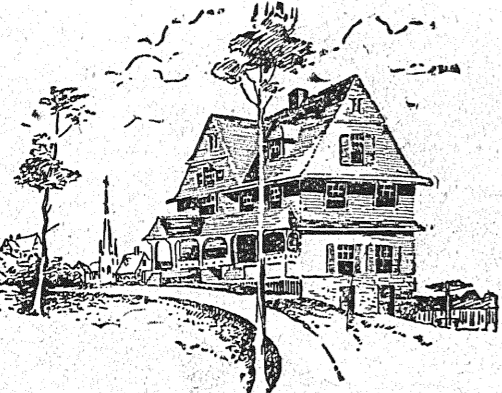
Furniture too Galore!

New line of Bedroom Suits just from the factory, Sideboards, Chiffoniers, Dining room Tables and Chairs that can't be gotten any place for the money. New line of Iron Beds from \$2.75 and up, Cane Seat Oak Rockers \$1.00. Special prices on Mattresses and Springs. Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Special Attention given to Telephone and Mail Orders. Free Phone No. 22-1 ring.

HOUSE BILLS

That is just where we shine—on house and barn bills. We can give you a closer set of figures on that house or barn you're going to put up, than anybody around here. More than that, we can give you a



Nicer, Dryer Grade of Lumber

to boot. No matter for what purpose you need Lumber or Building Material, you will be serving your best interests by seeing us before buying. Estimates cheerfully furnished.

CASS CITY LUMBER & COAL CO.

.....LIMITED.....

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Leo R. Dingham is home from Pontiac.

Wm. Messner made a trip to Cumber on Monday.

W. J. Campbell is wrestling with hay fever and asthma.

W. A. Anderson is suffering from an attack of pleurisy.

W. M. Morris, V. S., made a business trip to Lapeer this week.

J. L. Hitchcock & Sons have a new announcement this week.

The Flint Presbytery will meet at Marlette on Tuesday next.

Miss Myrtle Wickware is assisting at Mrs. F. C. Lee's new store.

Mrs. Geo. O. Wright and son returned from Montana last week.

Miss Etta Keating is spending the week with friends at Bad Axe.

C. W. McKenzie and P. Glaspie made a trip to Bad Axe on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Rule, of Novesta, did business in town yesterday.

Chas. W. Chapel, of Fairgrove, spent part of last week in town.

Walter C. Schell left on Monday for a trip to the Canadian Northwest.

Sam Champion has recently erected several large bill boards about town.

Robt. Matthews, the Holbrook merchant, did business in town on Monday.

Miss Ida Gifford has joined the staff of salesladies at A. H. Alo & Co's store.

Mrs. J. D. Schenk, of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., is visiting friends in town.

Preaching at the Quick schoolhouse on Sunday at three o'clock, by Rev. A. Torbet.

Notice the change of advertisement for the clothing department at 2 Maeks.

H. T. Elliott, furniture dealer and undertaker has a new announcement in this issue.

Mrs. E. Tanner and daughter, Miss Bessie, made a business trip to Caro on Monday.

The water tank near the depot has been placed upon a more secure foundation.

A. A. Jones has decided to return to town and will occupy his residence on West Street.

Myron Hanson, the Silverwood pharmacist, called on friends here the first of the week.

John and Nelson McCullough, from beyond Beaulieu, did business in town on Saturday.

The Misses Jennie and Cassie McPhail, of Argyle, were visiting friends here on Friday.

Ed. Pettit left on Tuesday morning to spend a week with a brother and sister at Lapeer.

Miss Ida Striffler has accepted a position at J. F. Hendrick's jewelry and optical store.

F. C. Lee & Son have had their furniture establishment wired this week for electric lights.

Mrs. M. L. Moore has been in poor health for a couple of weeks but is now convalescent.

Miss Myrtle Brown, of Cumber, is learning the art of dressmaking with Mrs. Jas. Tennant.

A. J. McDermott returned last evening from his trip to Teeswater and other Ontario points.

Mr. and Mrs. Middleton, of Cleveland, O., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Caldwell.

M. Chipman, has been in town this week, having charge of the bill posting for the Bad Axe Fair.

Mrs. J. D. Crosby is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Bancroft, and sister, Mrs. Yerkes, both of Ypsilanti.

The annual session of the Detroit conference will open at Saginaw, E. S., next Wednesday morning.

Asa McGregory and Andrew Hamilton, of Shabbona, were among the callers at our sanctum yesterday.

J. P. Hern left yesterday morning for Toledo, where he will receive treatment from a rheumatism specialist.

This cool weather will make you think of heating stoves. See the new advertisement of N. Bigelow & Sons.

Thos. Arkell, helper at Balsam Row Farm, northeast of town, has been entertaining a cousin from Guelph, Ont.

Wm. Schwalm and Miss Edna Schlueter, of Sebewing, were the guests of the Misses Ida and Lily Striffler on Sunday.

Messrs. Horton and R. Duggan are brick veneering the new farm residence of Elmer Bruce, six miles south of town.

The Epworth League topic for next Sunday evening's meeting will be "De-light in God's House." Leader, Fred A. Bigelow.

Miss Florence Clark has been visiting friends in Detroit. Her place at the postoffice has been filled by Miss Ida Striffler.

The subject at the M. E. Church next Sunday evening will be "The first recorded instance of a license system and how it worked."

Woolley & Lauderbach have just completed some fine cement walks for W. A. Fairweather about his new residence, west Main Street.

Claude A. Bentley has been suffering with an abscess on his arm. Dr. J. H. Hayes lanced it for him on Saturday and it is now doing nicely.

F. E. Crook, who is with the Cass City Lumber and Coal Co., has leased the Traver residence, corner of Garfield Avenue and West Street.

Undertaker F. C. Lee left on Tuesday morning to attend the meeting of the Undertakers' Association at Battle Creek. He will return to-morrow.

George McDermon and Miss May Molozzo, of Ellington, were united in marriage by Rev. M. W. Gifford on Wednesday evening, the 10th inst.

The Ladies' Literary Club will meet with Mrs. I. B. Auten on to-morrow (Friday) evening, for the purpose of selecting books for the coming year.

The Misses Edith and Josephine Neill, of Detroit, were the guests of Mrs. F. C. Lee a part of last week, returning home on Monday of this week.

An I. O. O. F. charm was found near the depot on Monday, and left at this office. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this notice.

M. C. Beach is making considerable improvements on his residence on Main Street west. Chief among the changes is a new roof and new windows.

Rev. Jas. McArthur returned home yesterday from Libertyville, Ind. Miss Belle MacArthur will remain a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Geo. S. Bond.

Mrs. G. A. Striffler returned on Friday from an extended visit at Manitowoc, Wis., accompanied by Miss Lulu Binkelman, who will be her guest for a time.

A. J. Mills, of Novesta Corners, did business in town yesterday. He is preparing for a forty day sale of general merchandise beginning next Monday. See bills.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the postoffice at Cass City for the week ending Sept. 6th, 1902: Gas Peard, John Wendling (3). H. S. Wickware, Postmaster.

Mrs. S. L. Bennett, of Lapeer, who has been visiting her parental home here for the past two weeks, was joined by her husband on Monday, he coming by the way of Caro.

The eldest son of H. T. Elliott, while at play at school on Tuesday, fell in such a way as to cut quite a gash in his head, requiring surgical attention, but nothing serious is feared.

J. W. Mudge, of Novesta, is entertaining a brother-in-law from near Port Huron, Geo. Emery, who has recently sold his farm there and contemplated locating in this vicinity.

C. S. Karr, of Balsam Row Stock Farm, is just issuing a new circular regarding his fine herd of Scotch Short-horns. The work was done at this office and we think will speak for itself.

E. A. McGeorge has leased the Dunham residence, corner of Pine and Leach Streets, of O. K. Janes, who is putting in village water service with an automatic water lift and other conveniences.

Mrs. A. A. McKenzie returned from Bad Axe on Sunday evening, where she has been assisting in the care of A. J. Knapp, who was so severely burned recently. He is now improving nicely.

Mrs. M. J. McGillvray returned last Thursday evening from Detroit where she had been attending the wholesale millinery openings and purchasing new stock. Watch for announcement next week.

A. W. Seed, of Port Huron, has spent most of the past week in town, looking after his peach crop, which has been very good for the first bearing. His son, Alvin, has been the guest of his former playmates here.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the M. E. Church will meet at the home of Mrs. L. A. Fritz, on Friday afternoon, Sept. 19th, at three o'clock. Mrs. J. N. Dorman, leader. A full attendance earnestly requested.

Rev. A. Torbet will preach at Elkton next Sunday and have charge of the Communion service, Rev. Fraser, of that place, preaching in Cass City, the latter being an unordained student of the Presbyterian Seminary in Chicago.

We learn from the Rochester Era that Miss Maty Higgins, who was assistant at J. F. Hendrick's jewelry store here for several years, has opened a jewelry and repair shop at Rochester. Her many friends here wish her much success.

A spark from the smokestack of the Roller Mills started a blaze in the woodyard yesterday afternoon but prompt action with their private hose, quickly assisted by the Fire Department, soon brought it under control with very little loss.

The Rev. R. Weaver will preach on the following subjects next Lord's Day, morning and evening: "A life-giving tomb" and "Repentance and conversion, what are they?" A hearty and cordial invitation is extended to all to join in these services.

Miss Viola Martin left on Monday morning for Oak Grove, Livingston County, to attend the wedding of Miss Tuttle, of that place. While absent Miss Martin will visit her cousin, Mrs. Westphal, of Howell, and friends at Highland and Milford.

The Caro Fair takes place this year on Sept. 16-19 and promises to be more than usually attractive. The management has secured the well known Whitney Family show to give a continuous performance, which will be among the chief attractions. See posters and bulletins.

Jas. M. McKenzie sprained his ankle quite severely on Saturday, but is getting around again. His siege of three years with his other ankle, which left him maimed for life, has learned him that a stitch in time saves nine.

Dr. A. N. Treadgold now occupies the rooms in the second story of the City Block, formerly used by Dr. W. A. Wellemyere, for his office. He is making some alterations and improvements in his residence at the corner of Seegar and Pine Streets.

G. A. Stevenson has sold the building formerly used by Wm. Messner as a harness shop, corner of Main and Oak Streets, to a Mr. Seegar, and it has been moved to the lot at the corner of Grant and Third Streets, to be remodelled into a residence.

Jas. M. McKenzie is fast gaining a reputation as a painter of canvas. He has just completed a 12x15 foot advertising canvas for Louis Patch, of Stabbona, for his curio tent, and is now working on a piece for Balsam Row Farm, to be used at the State Fair.

Our readers will be glad to learn that O. K. Janes has decided to again make his residence at Cass City. He will visit Saginaw next week with a view to closing up his insurance business there, when he will return permanently to Cass City and devote his attention to the furtherance of his many interests here.

Geo. Emery, who has but recently sold his farm in Wales township, near Port Huron, has just closed the purchase of the S. Ostrander forty acre farm, northeast of town, the consideration being \$2,500. It is known as one of the very best farms in the entire section and Mr. Emery is fortunate in securing it. Mr. Ostrander will return to town.

The Baptist young people's meeting in conference on Monday evening last decided that in the future the meeting should be held on Sunday evenings before service. Meeting next Lord's Day at 6:30 to which all young people not connected with other societies are cordially and heartily invited. The topic "Delight in God's House" will be taken by the pastor.

Walter W. Bender, who has become well known in business circles here through his connection with the firm of Laing & Janes, and latterly with the Traver Implement Co., has decided to engage in the implement business for himself at Gageton, and the lower story of the Forester building is being fitted up for him. Walter has been leader of the band here for some time, and we will miss him greatly, but wish him abundant success.

Quietly Wed.

Our readers will doubtless be agreeably surprised to learn of the marriage of Miss Allie C. Joy, former preceptress of our schools, daughter of Benj. A. Joy, of Springport, Mich., to Henry L. Pinney, cashier of the Exchange Bank, of this place. They married on Tuesday, the 9th inst., at noon, at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. Jas. McDonald, of Lapeer, officiating. The wedding was simple but impressive. It was a very quiet occasion, only the immediate families and relatives being present. Mr. and Mrs. Pinney are expected to arrive at Cass City some time next week. We are pleased to join in extending the most hearty congratulations.

Still at Work.

(Yale Record.) Although there is nothing much to chronicle in the progress of the new railroad in this vicinity, the promoters are hard at work getting matters in shape at other points along the line. Fred Montney was in Saginaw this week and gave the following out for

publication: "A company will be organized within a few weeks to build a railroad from Detroit to Bay City, with a branch to Saginaw, the total length of the road is to be 146 miles, not including the extension to Saginaw. Franchise and right of way for the greater portion of the route has already been secured. The road will be called the Detroit, Lenox, Sanilac Centre & Bay City railroad. There are still thirty miles of the route for which the right of way must be secured. The company has already been promised \$180,000 in bonuses. A survey has been made from Emmet to Lenox, and next week a party will go over the route. The line cuts through the largest piece of unoccupied land in the state."

Seed Wheat for Sale.

Winter King variety. Also two yearling rams and two three-year-old rams. 9-11—O. K. JAMES.

Bids wanted.

The undersigned committee is now ready to receive bids for hay and straw to be used at the Cass City Fair. O. C. WOOD A. A. LIVINGSTON.

New and Second-Hand

SCHOOL BOOKS

Tablets, Pencils, Composition Books

in fact, everything necessary for school use, at prices that are right. Old books taken in exchange at

BOND'S DRUG STORE.

AT A DISCOUNT

Gasoline Stoves, Scythes, Rakes, Etc.

We will close out above lines at a discount. Come early and avoid the rush.

J. B. COOTES

Hardware and Plumbing

... Our Line of ...

School Books, Tablets, Pencils,

and all kinds of

School Supplies

is now ready.....

FRITZ'S DRUG STORE.

RESCUED FROM BLINDNESS BY DR. ONEAL

E. H. Reynolds, of Chicago, Restored to Sight by Dr. Oren Oneal, without the Knife, by THE ONEAL DISSOLVENT METHOD. Similar Cases in This Vicinity.

A delightful picture is painted in the glowing tribute paid Dr. Oren Oneal, Chicago's gifted oculist, by Mr. E. H. Reynolds, 422 424 place, Chicago, who was cured of cataracts without the knife. It is another evidence of the wonderful efficacy of The Oneal Dissolvent Treatment. The strongest recommendation Dr. Oneal's Dissolvent Method can have is the fact that it positively never injures the eye.

Dr. Reynolds Saved From Blindness.

Mr. Reynolds had suffered for a number of years with cataracts of both eyes. For nearly two years he had been unable to see out of his left eye. He says: "I wish everyone who is afflicted with eye trouble might know of the marvelous cure Dr. Oneal has effected for me. He has restored me to sight after years of mental torture in the belief that there was no hope for me, but that I must live out my days in total blindness. Cataracts had been forming for years. I visited oculist after oculist with no result other than the information that I MUST WAIT TO GO BLIND, and then the eyes could be operated on. Dr. Oneal, when I finally heard of him and had him examine my eyes, didn't say anything like that. HE TOLD ME HE COULD CURE ME. That was five months ago. Dr. Oneal, when I finally heard of him and had him examine my eyes, didn't say anything like that. HE TOLD ME HE COULD CURE ME. That was five months ago. I have been under his care since, and to-day I can see to read—in fact, my eyes will soon be well. It's wonderful. Dr. Oneal may send any one to me and I will be delighted to tell them how he saved my eyes.

Many thousands of similar cures are indebted to The Oneal Dissolvent Method. Dr. Oneal is proud that he has never injured an eye, nor has he failed in a cure when any whose cure is still fresh in the minds of Milwaukee people. Here is a letter written by Mr. Tillman, which verifies the statements made by Dr. Oneal: Clement Tillman, publisher of the Labor Exchange Advertiser of Chicago, and president of the Illinois Producers' Association, says: "Dr. Oneal straightened the eyes of my nephew, Andrew Tillman of Milwaukee, in two minutes, without the use of knife, chloroform or bandage."

CROSS-EYES STRAIGHTENED—A new method—without the knife or pain. Over 5,000 cases successfully treated. Dr. Oneal will be glad to advise anyone who will call or write, free of charge, and he will also send his new valuable book on Eye Diseases, and many testimonials free. Address

OREN ONEAL, M. D. Suite 145, 52 Dearborn St. CHICAGO.

The stage Tracy will be worse than the original.

If the French are still dreaming of revenge, nothing will wake them up.

Where is Mr. Morgan first, in war, peace, or the hearts of his countrymen?

If Santos Dumont doesn't look out he will get himself into the Nikola Tesla class.

Mr. Morgan wears his panama hat fedora style. For ambitious financiers that sets the style.

Tourists returning from Europe will be glad to learn that baled hay is now admitted free of duty.

New Zealand is doing its best to attract immigration by posing as a land where strikes are unknown.

It took six centuries to complete the Campanile of St. Mark's at Venice. It came down in about six seconds.

Webfoot harvest hands are wanted in several sections of the country where the rainfall has been abnormal.

Rather than give tips proportional to the Monte Cristo stories about him, Mr. Pierpont Morgan gives no tips at all.

Mr. Carnegie must not be discouraged if the first \$10,000,000 fails to bring about the discovery of the secret of life.

In England the spoils of office are called "liver." There is no use trying to keep the meat question out of politics.

The czar of Russia employs twenty-four doctors, besides trying all of the patent medicines submitted for his approval.

Sometimes we almost suspect that women who use the kerosene can when making fires, never look at a newspaper.

The bishop of Delaware, who insists that women should wear bonnets to church, evidently wishes to promote a millinerium.

The preacher who hurled a lighted lamp at a disorderly man in the congregation was not hiding his light under a bushel.

Those new olive-green uniforms may be all right and practical, but "the boys in blue" is a phrase that is hard to give up.

It seems that Washington has been expecting Turkey to keep her word without constant pushing. This is the climax of credulity.

Order has been restored in Siam. This is probably the first real quiet spell they have had there since the days of those famous twins.

When asked the other day to pose for a photograph, J. Pierpont Morgan said he wouldn't do it for \$5,000,000. Oh, how that man must hate his face.

The talking match between Explorer Baldwin and his captain proves that a diet of blubber and ship's biscuit does not diminish the muscular strength of the tongue.

Mr. Schwab refuses to disclose the actual purpose of his visit to Europe. Probably he is making the trip in order to get a little more iron into his constitution.

A wine trust has been formed in Spain for the purpose of exploiting the United States market. Evidently we pounded more ideas than one into the Spaniard.

The news that an Indian chief of Oklahoma was killed by a faction led by his mother-in-law shows how the poor red man is succumbing to the perils of civilization.

Explorer Baldwin is doomed to failure in his arctic lecture business. If he cannot produce the pole the public will have no interest in the particulars of his expedition.

If the Windy City objects to the name Chicago because the word is Indian for skunk why not call itself "Chic-hog-o," which does not mean skunk, but is appropriate, nevertheless.

When the Duke of Marlborough ran his automobile over a woman he stopped and conveyed her to a hospital. For this breach of the scorching code he may expect to be sharply censured.

A Chicago woman had a neighbor arrested on a charge of witchcraft, the specification being that evil spirits were invoked to disturb her domestic serenity. The inference is that the evil spirits originated in Peoria.

Census statistics just issued show that illiteracy among male adults is less than half as prevalent in the large cities as it is in the rest of the United States. But it is not alarmingly prevalent in either the cities or the country.

FROM ALL OVER MICHIGAN

Judge Durand Improving.

Judge Durand has been getting considerable of the restful sleep that must necessarily play an important part in whatever advancement he makes toward ultimate recovery.

Where is Mr. Morgan first, in war, peace, or the hearts of his countrymen? If Santos Dumont doesn't look out he will get himself into the Nikola Tesla class.

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THE LOWELL MYSTERY.

The mystery that surrounds the death of Ada Klump, of Lowell, who was poisoned by an alleged headache powder, led to a searching investigation by detectives, assisted by Will Klump, husband of the murdered woman and his brother Christopher.

With untiring zeal these men have pursued the clues that have presented themselves until they have wound around young Kerekus a chain of circumstantial evidence from which he will find great difficulty to extricate himself.

Kerekus is a farmer whose little home adjoins the farm formerly occupied by Will Klump and his wife. Across the road is the Kerekus homestead, where Ben Kerekus, father of the suspected man, has resided for forty-five years.

With these two families, Will Klump and his wife were at no time on friendly terms. In fact, it is said that no neighbor, with the exception of Mrs. Mary Miller, has entered the home of the elder Kerekus on a friendly call in a half-score years.

Hungarians by birth and of noble blood, old and eccentric in their ways, they have never stood on sociable terms with their Lowell neighbors.

Suspicion first pointed to young Kerekus, not because he and Will Klump had met in an open quarrel a short time before the death of Ada, nor because at the end of that quarrel, when Klump had kicked him off the premises, he shook his fist in Klump's face and said:

"There will be a hereafter," but he was suspected because it was discovered that young Kerekus had had trouble with every family that received packages of the deadly headache powders. This, coupled with the other circumstances, formed the first clue.

Those receiving the powders were: Eugene Moev, Harmon Raynor, Mrs. Christopher Klump, Mrs. Will Klump, Mrs. Mary Miller and M. Merrill. With Moev, Kerekus had been involved in a law suit. He had serious difficulty with Merrill about some cattle. The trouble between Kerekus and the Millers grew out of a strawberry deal, and with the Klumps the first dispute arose over chickens.

The theory is that the distribution of the powders was the culmination of a deep plot concocted and carried out by the man who had declared vengeance on Will Klump. It has been discovered that Kerekus possesses a drugger's mortar and that he is in the habit of compounding powders for his horses and cattle. The investigation has likewise disclosed the fact that a Lowell druggist some time ago placed a large basket of samples of headache powders in his store within reach of all visitors and patrons.

One, and the vital point, remains unsolved. No druggist in Sarnac, or any of the surrounding villages, has any recollection of having ever sold Kerekus any strychnine. On this point the whole energy of the sheriff's force is centered.

AROUND THE STATE.

At least six members of the Democratic state central committee will oppose the selection of a candidate to succeed Judge Durand this week.

William Culver, a railroad employe, slipped under the wheels while coupling cars at Paw Paw Saturday. One leg and half of the foot on the other were cut off. He resides at Lawton.

Moses Trim, the man who deserted his family in Standish several years ago, and has been in jail for a few days, has agreed to take care of his wife and was released.

Harvey Mott, of Brooklyn, cleaned some spots from his trousers with gasoline. A few minutes after he completed the operation he was seized with a hankering to smoke. He struck a match where men usually do and there was something doing right away.

Diphtheria in virulent form has made its appearance in Tekonsha. The first victim was buried on Friday night, a young lady nearly 17 years of age. The public schools are closed for a week and all churches and public gatherings are abandoned for ten days.

William La Barge, father of the young man who was killed in Monroe last week while trying to evade arrest, is about to bring suit against Lynott Bloodgood, the man who fired the fatal shot, for damages. Walter Leonard, who was the instigator of the pursuit, has left the city, and his whereabouts are unknown.

The Michigan Chemical Co., of Bay City, has been awarded the contract by the government for 1,000,000 pounds of alcohol used in the manufacture of smokeless powder. It amounts to 3,200 barrels. The alcohol is of the sugar beet refuse variety, and stood highest in the government tests.

Albert W. Elliott, aged 18, and Miss Cora Washburn, aged 17, both of Grand Rapids, went to Muskegon to be secretly wedded. They intended to return the same night, but missed their car and had to remain in Muskegon over night. The marriage certificate formed an important part of their explanation when they reached home.

Robert Melrose, engineer of the midnight Grand Trunk western passenger train wrecked near Haskells, has filed suit against the railroad company for \$89,000 damages. Melrose was pinned under the engine for two hours and his injuries necessitated amputation of the right leg at the hip, while the left leg was crippled, his back sprained and he sustained other injuries.

At the pioneer picnic of Arenac county more than 3,000 people attended. The speakers were Col. Geo. A. Kent, J. J. McCarthy, ex-Prosecuting Attorney Hayes, of Standish, and a number of pioneers.

STATE NEWS CONDENSED.

The coal famine has struck Kalamazoo. Michigan outranks every other state in the union as a producer of beans.

There have already been ninety-three applications for divorce in Berrien county this year.

A new three-story hotel is being erected at Ludington. It will be built entirely of cement.

There are at present no paved streets in Holland, but next spring the city is going to spend \$84,000 for paving.

Tekonsha and Homer have raised the salaries of their school directors from \$10 a year to \$25.

Grand Haven has a shoe factory, and very shortly a plant for the manufacture of gloves will locate there.

There was a light frost in Standish and vicinity Friday night, but it did no injury to crops as far as known.

Albert Thomas of Grand Rapids, aged 47, was found dead under a Milwaukee avenue bridge, heart failure.

The annual school census of Adrian shows an increase in the number of school children of 116 over last year.

While playing with a cutting box the 5-year-old child of Bert Otto, of Otsego, cut off three fingers of its right hand.

The Pere Marquette railroad station at Sawyer, 20 miles south of St. Joseph, was destroyed by fire Friday night.

David Evans, Sr., of Corunna, lies at his home in a serious condition as the result of an encounter with his pet bulldog.

For the first time in many years every saloon in St. Joseph was closed Sunday, and the thousands of excursionists went dry.

Fire Thursday destroyed \$10,000 worth of finished lumber, staves, barrels and headings at Kilbourn & Co.'s plant in Ferrysburg.

The 3-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Roska, of Mundy township, ate too much unripe fruit and died from its effects.

The publishers of the new city directory estimate Lansing's population at 20,000, an increase of about 4,000 since the census of 1900.

Chas. Waunstein, aged 45, was found dead in bed Friday by his wife at their home in Jennings. He leaves a widow and seven children.

What is probably one of the largest trees in southern Michigan was recently cut near North Adams. It measured seven feet in diameter at the base.

On Saturday and Sunday nights five well known Benton Harbor business men were entered and an aggregate of \$300 taken from the various safes.

Reports from all parts of the upper peninsula indicate that crops of all kinds are flourishing and that the harvest this year will be the largest on record.

About \$2,500 will be raised by the Prohibitionists and spent mostly in organizing local Prohibition alliances, the plan being to canvass every county in the state.

David James, of Muskegon, who shot and killed his son because of jealousy of David's housekeeper, killed a negro in Cass county under similar circumstances and served time for it.

John McKibbey, of Oakley, accused of running a "blind pig" in a blacksmith shop, jumped through a window when officers appeared, and took to the woods. The officers are after him.

Preliminary examination of Lynott Bloodgood, on charge of murdering Joe Labarge, of Monroe, has been adjourned by mutual consent until Sept. 20. His bail bond was renewed with same sureties.

Archie Smith, of Saginaw, aged 14, while riding on the footboard of a freight car Sunday, was struck by a car running in the opposite direction and knocked off. He later died of concussion of the brain.

Mrs. Katherine Secord, of Lapeer, wife of Mathias, who was appointed guardian of the estate when her husband was admitted to the Pontiac asylum a few years ago, has herself been committed to the insane asylum.

News from Helena, Mont., is that R. E. Southwick, of Hart, while touring Yellowstone Park, was nearly torn to pieces by a bear and now lies at the point of death in Yellowstone Hotel within the park.

Barrett Palmatier, of Coldwater, aged 38, painter and paper hanger, was out teaching Sunday afternoon with Levi Cooper. Copper shot at a snake and struck Palmatier in the back, killing him almost instantly.

The resorts at Macatawa park, Ontonagon Beach, Virginia park, Central park and Waukazoo are closing for the season and all report that they have had the largest patronage in their history, in spite of the cold summer.

The probate judges' association of the state will ask the legislature to amend the laws so that insane indigents, now maintained as county charges for the first year, may be maintained at state expense from the first.

Fanny Cook, the former Marshall County girl accused at Kalamazoo of swindling, is also accused by her Anderson, Ind., attorneys of leaving them in the lurch with a \$50 bill for legal services in hand. She is supposed to be in Texas.

The largest yield of wheat yet reported in southern Michigan was on the farm of Daniel Bates, between Battle Creek and Climax, on Climax prairie. From 30 acres he threshed 2,300 bushels, averaging 76 bushels to the acre. This beats all records this year.

Mrs. Clay M. Belknap, wife of Grand Rapids, passed away last night after several years' suffering as the result of a bite from a spider. The bite was followed by a cancerous growth on the shoulder, and everything possible was done for her, but in vain.

Prof. J. M. Dowd's famous weather prophet, says there will not be a frost hard enough to hurt corn on the uplands before Nov. 1. Neither there will be much rain.

Preparations are being along for the reception to be tendered to President Roosevelt on his visit to Detroit, on Sept. 21 and 22.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

Life Took the Risk for \$5.

The mad dash by a trolley car at 40 miles an hour to beat the presidential party to the Country club, so the motorman might earn a reward of \$5, was responsible for the accident in which President Roosevelt almost lost his life.

This is the statement made, and it has stirred the Pittsfield, Mass., authorities to make a thorough investigation, so as to fix the responsibility.

Eugene L. Robbins, a Pittsfield merchant, who was an eyewitness of the accident, says Motorman Madden was urged to run the car at breakneck speed by a woman. The car was crowded with women from the fashionable South street section of Pittsfield. They started late and feared that the president would get by the Country club before they reached it.

After the accident, says another correspondent, the president walked up to Madden with his fist doubled and shook it under Madden's nose.

"If your car got out of control," he said with his eye twinkling "if it got away from you, why, then that is one thing; but if it is anything else, this is a damnable outrage."

"You don't suppose I tried to do it, do you?" growled the motorman, who instinctively recognized Theodore Roosevelt, who would not punish the man who had hit him and forgot the president.

The president bit his lip, remembering everything at once, and turned away. Madden shouted after Mr. Roosevelt:

"Well, I had the right of way, anyway. You had a right to look out for yourselves."

Maj. Gardener Talks.

Maj. Cornelius Gardener, former civil governor of Tavaiyas province, Philippine Islands, has arrived. Maj. Gardener says: "I do not know that I am to be called to Washington."

"Your friends say," suggested a reporter, "that every effort is being made to prevent you from proving the truth of your report as regards the water cure and other forms of torture used by American soldiers against rebellious natives."

"I made my report as I saw things," replied Maj. Gardener, "and as I saw them to be true, as a matter of duty and conscience and for the information of Gov. Taft and the secretary of war. I considered the report to be in the nature of a confidential communication and not for publication."

"Had you any idea, major, that the document might be used for political purposes?"

"Politics?" he queried. "Why, I have never mixed in politics of any sort. My politics consists of the Declaration of Independence and the golden rule."

The President's Escape.

President Roosevelt had a narrow escape from death Wednesday morning, near Lenox, Mass. A trolley coach in which the president, Gov. W. Murray Crane, of Massachusetts, and several others were riding was smashed to pieces by a heavy electric car which was running at high speed and only a miracle saved the president's life.

The president, Gov. Crane and Secretary Cortelyou were piled up in a heap, but they managed to pull themselves out and all were only badly bruised. The president was cut on the right side of the chin and his face was soon much swollen.

Gov. Crane was bruised more than his companions, but is not seriously hurt. Secretary Cortelyou sustained several bruises also.

Secret Service Agent Wm. Craig was killed and Dr. J. Pratt, the driver of the coach, sustained a fractured skull, which it is feared will result fatally.

Virginia Strike Is Off.

Upon the advice of President Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers, a mass meeting of miners from all the coal fields along the Norfolk and Western railroad agreed to end the strike, provided the operators will take back all the old miners, and the latter have signified their intention of doing this.

The miners have agreed to return to work.

It is thought the strikers in the New River and Kanawha fields will soon follow the action of the strikers on the Norfolk and Western.

The Pocahontas mine continues to burn, but the operators think they will soon have the fire under control.

A Great Blast.

One of the government powder magazines at Old Fort Winthrop, on Governor's Island, upper Boston harbor, blew up Sunday evening with a detonation that was heard at points 2 1/2 miles away. The explosion is supposed to have been caused by boys setting fires on the island. One dead man and five injured were brought to the city by the police boat, and while it is believed that this is the extent of the casualties, it is possible that others may be found suffering from the force of the concussion.

The brother of the sultan of Morocco, and pretender to the throne, Mohammed, was released by the rebels in a successful attack on Meknes, a town near Fez, Morocco. The situation is declared critical.

The body of Civil Service Agent Craig, who was killed when the presidential carriage was wrecked by a trolley car at Pittsfield, Mass., has been shipped to Chicago for burial.

The state department at Washington has received an expression of the German government's appreciation of the work done by Capt. McCrea in protecting German interests in Haitian waters.

The provisional government forces under Gen. Norl were defeated twice in two days at Limbe, Haiti, and are badly demoralized. The revolutionists captured Norl's favorite general and several pieces of artillery.

The Horror Grows.

The report brought by the Royal Mail steamer Yare, which arrived at Cannes, W. I., from Martinique, of the loss of 2,000 lives through the recent outbreak of Mont Pelee, referred to the deaths since August 30, and not to the loss of life resulting from the reported outbreak of Wednesday, September 3.

The details that have been received during the last two days prove that the eruption of Mont Pelee of August 30, was far more violent than any of the early explosions. The results were more terrible than first reported. At Morne Rouge more than 1,000 have died and many others are so injured that they cannot recover. Almost the entire village has been destroyed, the church tower standing as a sort of monument to the dead.

That the island of Martinique is doomed to total destruction is now general belief, and the fear is that had concluded to abandon its claim for the recovery of moneys charged to have been embezzled was entirely erroneous. Mr. Jones furthermore said that, on the contrary, the Cuban government, in conjunction with the government of the United States, intended to proceed with the most active measures against Neely to compel restitution of the funds and that the amnesty guaranteed by the Cuban government related only to the criminal offense, and relieved Neely merely of the consequences of his conviction of the crime of which he was charged, and that it did not in any way affect his liability to restore the funds.

As the eruptions continue, the month of Mont Pelee grows in size. It is now of enormous proportions. Morne Lacroix, one of the peaks that reared skyward from the side of the crater, has been completely swallowed. There seems to be a side pressure in the crater and the burning chasms widens perceptibly every day.

Neely Must Settle.

Edward K. Jones, the special assistant attorney-general engaged by the United States to conduct proceedings against Chas. F. W. Neely and other officials and employes of the United States government in Cuba, is quoted by Neely that the Cuban government had concluded to abandon its claim for the recovery of moneys charged to have been embezzled was entirely erroneous. Mr. Jones furthermore said that, on the contrary, the Cuban government, in conjunction with the government of the United States, intended to proceed with the most active measures against Neely to compel restitution of the funds and that the amnesty guaranteed by the Cuban government related only to the criminal offense, and relieved Neely merely of the consequences of his conviction of the crime of which he was charged, and that it did not in any way affect his liability to restore the funds.

Great Suffering in Caracas.

United States Minister Downes, at Caracas, has forwarded to the state department under date of Aug. 24, a plaintive plea for the poor in that capital who are suffering great misery as the result of the protracted war now in progress.

The special plea is made by Rev. T. S. Pond, the senior American mission-ary in Caracas. He says that in his experience he never has "known anything to compare with the widespread and homeless poverty of the present."

"The actually starving," he writes, "are rapidly invading the city in the hope of obtaining something to eat or wear from the streets. At least half the families of this city," said Mr. Pond, "eat but one fair meal a day. Hundreds cannot obtain even that. The price of all necessities of life is very high and rising still, owing to war panic and the prolonged hostilities."

Kimmel Is Lively.

George A. Kimmel, formerly of Niles, later cashier of the Farmers' State Bank at Arkansas City, Ark., who has been missing for two years, was found in Philadelphia by Richard Dougan, a young man of Niles, who instantly recognized Kimmel and spent some time with him there.

The discovery of Kimmel solves the mystery of how Charles A. Kimmel, cashier of the defunct First National bank of this city, spent much of the money which wrecked the bank. The discovery of Kimmel alive and well also blazes the home of Receiver Seligson of the Niles bank, that he could collect the \$25,000 insurance on Kimmel's life.

Guarding the Emperor.

The Berlin papers describe the extraordinary precautions which are being taken for the safety of the emperor at Posen.

The regular police there have been reinforced by hundreds from Berlin and Poeslau, besides a large number of detectives. Several days ago all the heating and ventilating pipes in the provincial museum, where the state banquet is to occur, were thoroughly inspected and a daily inspection follows since then, although all parts of the buildings are heavily guarded day and night by a military detail.

Butcher of Women.

Nios, a fanatical leader of the irreconcilable natives in Tavaiyas, Luzon, believed by his followers to be divine and invulnerable, attacked the town of Laguinagan Sept. 3 with 20 women and 150 bolomen. Two women and a girl were wantonly killed, and several men were wounded. A detachment of the native constabulary unexpectedly arrived at Laguinagan and routed the bandits, killing several and rounding up 700 suspicious characters.

A demonstration protesting against the recent proclamation of the crimes act in five Irish counties will be held in Dublin, September 14.

Senator Don Emilio Terry, lately secretary of agriculture in President Palma's cabinet, reached New York from Havana, and left at once for Buffalo. His visit is not political, for he went to visit Senatora Silvia Alfonso Aldama, who last year was elected Cuba's queen of beauty for five years, by 5,000 majority. It is believed he will not return to Cuba alone.

While four Italian laborers were at work on the new drydock at the Portsmouth, N. H. navy yard, one of them struck a stick of dynamite. He was instantly killed and the other three injured, one fatally.

HOW HE MADE AN ENEMY.

Old Gentleman Tells of Perfidy of a Former Friend.

"Yes," said the old man, "Smith was my bosom friend when we were boys at school, but he became my worst enemy. We sat on the same form, ate together, slept together, and shared each other's joys and sorrows."

"When we grew older our parents sent us to the university together, where our friendship, if possible, grew stronger. We took our degrees together, and to preserve the friendship of our boyhood days, went into partnership."

"We were more than brothers and were always together, and it was while attending a social party that we both met and fell in love with the same girl."

"Our rivalry was a friendly one, and for some time none could tell which was the favored one. One night my chum came to me in his old friendly way and said:—

"John, I can see that if I should prove the winner you would suffer deeply, therefore I have decided to turn over my interest in the business to you and leave for some new country."

"Of course, I endeavored to persuade him not to go, but he persisted and carried out his plan. He went to Australia, and in three months I married the girl."

"But how did Smith become your enemy?" inquired one of the listeners.

"By not letting me go to Australia instead," snapped the old man; and they all understood.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Powder. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. All druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail.

THREE WISHES

An infant in its cradle slept,
And in its sleep it smiled—
And one by one three women knelt
To kiss the fair-haired child;
And each thought of the days to be
And breathed a prayer half silently.

One poured her love on many lives,
But knew love's toll and care;
Its burdens oft had been to her
A heavy weight to bear.
She stooped and murmured lovingly:
"Not hardened hands, dear child, for
this."

One had not known the burdened hands,
But knew the empty heart;
At life's rich banquet she had sat,
An unfed guest, apart.
"Oh, not," she whispered, tenderly,
"An empty heart, dear child, for
this."

And one was old; she had known care,
She had known loneliness;
She knew God leads us by no path
His presence cannot bless.
She smiled and murmured trustfully:
"God's will, God's will, dear child, for
this."

On the Turnpike.

BY H. B. MARRINER.

Tinsley, the tollgate keeper, leaned his long frame heavily upon the top rail of the worm fence and watched the efforts of a young man in the bottom pasture across the road to capture a large sorrel colt which did not court capture.

The young man, Tinsley noted with an inward chuckle, had not reached that stage of desperation wherein man meditates the capture of a horse with some convenient brick.

Tinsley did not like the young man who desired the horse. On general principles he disliked every young man who owned a horse, and it might be further stated that his dislike extended to every young man in the vicinity of the tollgate, whether he possessed a horse or not, though from the nature of his profession Tinsley was more familiar with the former class.

It wasn't Nettie Tinsley's fault exactly, this attitude of her parent's, although ever since his advent into Kentucky, Tinsley had watched with growing concern and perplexity the development of his eldest daughter from a red-headed, sun-tanned East Tennessee child into a young woman of undeniable beauty, who sat on the porch of the tollhouse in the evenings and played softly upon an old guitar left in the stable by some unknown possessor.

A number of saddle horses at his riding rack had grown steadily through the summer, and Tinsley was more than ever involved in the difficult solution of the problem. He wished even more fervently than he had ever wished that his wife had lived to see her eldest daughter grow into a woman.

Incivility to the visitors was, of course, in a Tennesseean, absolutely out of the question.

Argument with Nettie, Tinsley felt, with a world of bitter experience to back his view, would be worse than useless, and might, probably would, precipitate what he feared most.

Another Tinsley was in what he termed a "fix."

The row of horses which ordinarily fought and pawed about the old hitching rack had gradually grown less in number as the year progressed, and with the first frosts which sweetened the wild grapes and crowded the bitterness from the soft pink-brown persimmons there was but one horse which went much of its time at the rack—a big sorrel colt, which Tinsley had begun to look upon with hatred.

This change did not, however, impress Tinsley with special joy. He did not look upon it as indicative of growing unpopularity of his daughter. He wished it was.

Tinsley greeted Will Dexter on the road much as he might anyone else. He staid away from home as much as possible and despised himself for it. When Judge Dexter passed in his buggy driving the long-legged and much-coveted Criterion mare, which was his especial favorite, Tinsley would reflect bitterly upon social conditions, and would momentarily resolve to break up the dangerous friendship between his daughter and the son of the judge, even if he had to kill somebody.

"store" in the kitchen, and his eldest daughter was nowhere to be seen.

"Where's your sister?" he demanded of the busy children, a great fear tugging at his heart.

"The's done dwivin' wif Mithter Dexter, papa," replied the largest infant. "The told me to tell you the'd done to town an' to tell you dood-ey. Don't you want to buy thomethin', papa?"

But Tinsley was tearing open the drawers in his daughter's room. It was plain that she had gone. What he had feared for so long had come to pass. Nettie had run away with young Dexter, and it was plain from the depletion of her scanty wardrobe that she did not contemplate a speedy return.

Something in Tinsley's head seemed to break. He was no longer a stouthead.

"And, say, Tinsley, do you ever—"ing stoop-shouldered, shiftless tollgate keeper, but a man whose child was in danger.

His shoulders straightened, his face hardened into lines of resolution, and the top of his throat closed with a violent jerk.

Snatching his long, black revolver from the mantel shelf, he burst through the kitchen, leaving the door ajar and the children wailing in affliction.

Throwing a saddle upon the huge roan horse in the box stall, he whirled the excited animal into the "pile and disappeared over the hill with a flurry of gray dust and a crackling of hoofs.

Meanwhile the red-wheeled buggy behind a big sorrel colt was whirling along several miles ahead, bearing a square-jawed young man in a slouch hat and a frightened girl, whose long, broken loose from his fastenings, streamed behind her like a burst of flame.

"Oh, Will," she exclaimed, clinging to his arm, "I'm so afraid. Suppose your father sees us. What will he say?"

"He'll say a good deal," he replied, grimly. "He always does. But don't be worried, Nettie girl. We'll get to Dr. Williams' before they ever dream of looking for us and then—"

Will Dexter leaped from the buggy, his eyes ablaze, his hands closing and opening in fury.

There was the sound of galloping hoofs, the snort and foam of a frizzled horse and Tinsley, alert, straight, savage and determined, leaped to the ground before his horse stopped running and alighted in the center of disturbance, pistol in hand.

"Turn about!" he commanded, indicating the way with his vicious-appearing weapon. "And move fast."

The judge's presence was completely ignored.

The judge almost exploded with amazement and wrath.

"Who are you speaking to?" he demanded. "Did I understand you to order my son, my son, to go back?"

"I did," responded the now infuriated Tinsley. "If that low-lived cur is a son of yours."

The judge lashed his mare to one side.

"Drive on there, Will," he exclaimed furiously. "My son takes orders from no one but me. When you are married come home. Go!"

Young Dexter leaped into the buggy and seized the colt with his whip. The animal leaped forward, threw one of its wide-spread fore feet through a wheel of the judge's buggy and fell writhing and struggling with a broken leg.

Instantly Tinsley was himself once more. Ignoring the gleaming weapon of the judge pointed at him, with its owner's savage gaze glancing along the polished barrel, he raised his own weapon.

There was a flat, crashing report, a scream from the girl, and the pain-maddened horse fell limply with a heavy bullet through its tossing head.

"God-damn!" exclaimed the judge, dropping his pistol into the road.

"Mr. Tinsley, you're a man—a man damn you! Do you a man—I've plugged you, and you know it. I should have done it myself."

"Here, you, Will, take this rig and go on! Don't stand about like a fool with your mouth open!"

"When I see a man I guess I know it. Clear out!"

SEA ENGULFS ACRES OF ENGLAND'S COAST.

The encroaching sea is steadily eating away the coast of England, says the Strand Magazine. It is stated that the annual loss of area by coast erosion in England alone is probably not less than 2,000 acres. On the other hand, marsh lands have been drained and other lands reclaimed, but these areas are insignificant as compared with those which have been lost.

Parts of the lost lands were low lying, protected by dikes or levees, which were eventually breached; other parts were washed away by the floods and storms; but in many cases the sea is eating its way into tall cliffs, demolishing numerous towns and villages.

The line of anchorage for ships off Selsey, in Sussex, is still called "the Park," having been a royal deer park in the reign of Henry VIII, while the treacherous shoals known as the Goodwin sands formed in early days the estate of Earl Goodwin.

On the Yorkshire coast there are twelve buried towns and villages, and in Suffolk there are five. Submerged forests may be seen at low tide off

Bexhill and Wirral, and their remains have been found at numerous points along the coast.

Southwest from Land's End, toward the Scilly Islands, a peninsula of about 27 square miles has been carried away, and below the sand beach is a deposit of black mold containing indications of track and deer.

At Wirral is Leasowes Castle, now on the edge of the cliff, but fifty years ago it was half a mile from the sea. Many historical towns, such as Ravensburg (mentioned in Shakespeare), where Henry IV. landed in 1399, and Edward IV. in 1471, having now entirely disappeared.

At Reculver the cliffs were gradually receded until a church, originally two miles inland, was partly wrecked; this church, however, had two spires, forming a striking landmark for sailors, and a trinity board (in charge of the lighthouse work) therefore had a sea wall built to prevent the destruction of the towers.

Culture will never eliminate the marks of the cross from Christ.

SURF RIDING IS THE SPORT OF HONOLULU.

The best sport in Honolulu is surf riding. It beats tobogganing. It is yachting, canoeing, bathing, tobogganing and iceboating combined.

We invited some army officers to the fun recently, hired a couple of muscular natives and their handsome thirty-foot canoe, put on our bathing suits and paddled out into the breakers. The canoe is a dugout, made of the valuable koa wood.

It has an outrigger, a fair-sized log fastened parallel to the canoe by means of two curved braces of beams. Ours was at least forty years old, had been used by royalty, and was worth \$300.

We worked out against the stiff breakers for about half a mile and then turned and rested a bit, waiting the critical time to catch a big one and come in with its rush. That is the science of surf-riding, to catch the breaker at the turn. If you are too quick you find your canoe thrown aside or capsized or running in with a swell wave instead of the one you were after. If you are too late the

big wave breaks over or rolls under the canoe and on to its glorious finish and you have no part in it.

But if you catch it right—and the natives generally do—you all paddle for dear life at the captain's command, force the canoe to its top speed just as the breaker is forming and then come in with the great wall of water just back of you, everybody yelling, the spray flying, the waters roaring and rushing.

You live at the rate of a mile a minute. You seem to be going even twice as fast as you are. Usually there are two or three other canoes out and you have all the excitement of a race. It is a race even without other canoes it is a race—a race with the breaker. You are wild with the blinding rush, the swirl and whirl of the foam of waves all about you. It is immense!—Tacoma Ledger.

The bitterest rod may drive to the sweetest comfort.

ENGLISH PRINCES MUST JOIN ARMY OR NAVY.

The princes of the English blood royal have never been allowed to saunter through life as mere do-nothings. Custom and monarchical dignity, of course, severely limit the number of things to which the heir apparent and his younger brothers may apply themselves.

Practically all are open to them—the army and the navy. But with at least one of these callings the future king is expected to ally himself. Bismarck once sneered at King Edward VII. when prince of Wales as being the only heir to a European throne whom one would never by any chance expect to encounter on a battlefield. It is true that English etiquette and opinion do not exact from a royal prince any very serious application to his profession; nor, however keen and capable he might be, would the nation countenance his employment in times of war.

The duke of Connaught was vehemently desirous of serving against the Boers, but for "reasons of state" which the people thoroughly indorsed was not allowed to do so. Those "reasons of state" are not likely to be held less imperative in the future, and one may with some confidence surmise that for members of the English royal family the days of active service are over. Their part in either branch of the national system of defense must necessarily be passive and ornamental, though not on that account idle or useless. If we may apply to them the scorching epigram in which an American officer proposed the toast of a regiment that did not volunteer for the civil war: "Warlike in peace, peaceful in war"—one has also to admit that a prince who is thrust into the strict democracy of the services is getting an invaluable education in orderliness, self-restraint and the prompt discharge of duty.—Harper's Weekly.

SOME TRAITS OF THE COW.

Bovine Family Has Many Human Characteristics.

"Cows have their likes and their dislikes," said the milkmaid to the summer boarder who was curious to see every part of the farm.

"For instance, a cow admires a horse and will stand and watch one for a long time. She is sort of timid about him, but she admires him just the same. She has a contempt for a mule, and seems to be amused by his antics. Hogs she tolerates, that's all. And sheep she hates. She will not eat grass where sheep have been. She hates dogs, too, but will tolerate the shepherd dog, because she knows she simply has to, but that the shepherd dog will bite her.

"Cattle go wild at being let into a fresh pasture," added the milkmaid. "It seems to go to their heads. Each is afraid that the other has got a better feeding place than herself, and tries to drive her neighbor away."

"Then there is a good deal of human nature in the cow, after all," mused the summer boarder, who had studied a year or two at a university, and was given to philosophical reflections.

"Well, I should smile," answered the milkmaid. "A single cow with a calf will boss a whole herd of steers, and, swinging her tail over her arm, she went down to the milking pens.—New York Tribune.

Saved by Quick Wit.

In Germany recently a country preacher was preaching a sermon, when suddenly he lost the thread of his discourse, and do what he would, he could not find it again.

CONDENSED NEWS.

A spark from a thrasher set fire to and burned several grain bins of Samuel Thompson, of Niles. Loss \$5,000.

Society functions are off in St. Petersburg, on account of the czar's illness, and the social and diplomatic society will disperse.

The unknown who was found dying on Van Buren street, Chicago, having been apparently robbed and murdered, has been identified as Geo. V. Perkins, a canvasser for D. Appleton & Co.

Over 7,500 of the 12,000 carpenters connected with the New York district council of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners struck for an advance in wages from \$4 a day to \$4.50, and 3,500 won their demands almost immediately. The Master Carpenters' Association has decided unanimously to refuse all demands.

John Cornetti, a Paterson, N. J., milk dealer, died in great agony from hydrophobia caused by the bite of a weasel. For some time Cornetti had missed chickens, and he suspected that the thief was a weasel. He determined to sleep in the barn for the purpose of catching the animal. During the first night he spent in the barn, he was bitten by the weasel.

Sylvester Murphy, a wealthy farmer living two miles from Litchfield, Ill., was mysteriously murdered, shot through the window by his neighbor on a sofa. His house was an arsenal, 13 loaded weapons being ready to his hand in different rooms. Though he kept large sums of money in the house, and the only known motive is robbery, the burglar made no attempt to enter the house.

BASE BALL.

Below we publish the standing of the American and National league clubs up to and including the games played on Monday, September 24, 1902.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.		
Club	Won	Lost
Philadelphia	68	49
Boston	64	51
St. Louis	56	59
Chicago	61	52
Cleveland	61	50
Washington	52	65
Detroit	45	72
Baltimore	46	72

NATIONAL LEAGUE.		
Club	Won	Lost
Pittsburgh	89	31
Brooklyn	64	57
Boston	61	57
Cincinnati	59	61
Chicago	58	61
St. Louis	51	68
Philadelphia	51	69
New York	43	75

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 24.

DETROIT OPERA HOUSE—"A Modern Medea." LYCEUM THEATRE—"Rudolph and Adolph." MATINEES, 2:30, 5:00 and 7:30. WHITNEY THEATRE—"Acro a the Pacific." MATINEES, 10:30, 2:30, 5:00, 7:30 and 9:30. WONDERLAND—Afternoons, 2:10, 5:00, 7:30 and 9:30; Evenings, 7:30 to 11:00, 9:30 and 11:00.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle: Choice steers, \$6.00 to \$6.50; good to choice, \$5.50 to \$6.00; fair to good, \$5.00 to \$5.50; poor to fair, \$4.50 to \$5.00. Hogs: Choice, \$5.00 to \$5.50; good to choice, \$4.50 to \$5.00; fair to good, \$4.00 to \$4.50; poor to fair, \$3.50 to \$4.00. Sheep: Choice, \$4.50 to \$5.00; good to choice, \$4.00 to \$4.50; fair to good, \$3.50 to \$4.00; poor to fair, \$3.00 to \$3.50. Poultry: Choice, \$1.50 to \$2.00; good to choice, \$1.00 to \$1.50; fair to good, \$0.50 to \$1.00; poor to fair, \$0.25 to \$0.50.

Grain.

Detroit—Wheat: No. 1 white, 77c; No. 2 red, 75c; September, 2.00 to 2.10; closing nominal at 75c; December, 19.00 to 20.00; No. 1 white, 78c; No. 2 red, 76c; No. 1 yellow, 75c; No. 2 yellow, 74c; No. 3 yellow, 73c; No. 4 yellow, 72c; No. 5 yellow, 71c; No. 6 yellow, 70c; No. 7 yellow, 69c; No. 8 yellow, 68c; No. 9 yellow, 67c; No. 10 yellow, 66c; No. 11 yellow, 65c; No. 12 yellow, 64c; No. 13 yellow, 63c; No. 14 yellow, 62c; No. 15 yellow, 61c; No. 16 yellow, 60c; No. 17 yellow, 59c; No. 18 yellow, 58c; No. 19 yellow, 57c; No. 20 yellow, 56c; No. 21 yellow, 55c; No. 22 yellow, 54c; No. 23 yellow, 53c; No. 24 yellow, 52c; No. 25 yellow, 51c; No. 26 yellow, 50c; No. 27 yellow, 49c; No. 28 yellow, 48c; No. 29 yellow, 47c; No. 30 yellow, 46c; No. 31 yellow, 45c; No. 32 yellow, 44c; No. 33 yellow, 43c; No. 34 yellow, 42c; No. 35 yellow, 41c; No. 36 yellow, 40c; No. 37 yellow, 39c; No. 38 yellow, 38c; No. 39 yellow, 37c; No. 40 yellow, 36c; No. 41 yellow, 35c; No. 42 yellow, 34c; No. 43 yellow, 33c; No. 44 yellow, 32c; No. 45 yellow, 31c; No. 46 yellow, 30c; No. 47 yellow, 29c; No. 48 yellow, 28c; No. 49 yellow, 27c; No. 50 yellow, 26c; No. 51 yellow, 25c; No. 52 yellow, 24c; No. 53 yellow, 23c; No. 54 yellow, 22c; No. 55 yellow, 21c; No. 56 yellow, 20c; No. 57 yellow, 19c; No. 58 yellow, 18c; No. 59 yellow, 17c; No. 60 yellow, 16c; No. 61 yellow, 15c; No. 62 yellow, 14c; No. 63 yellow, 13c; No. 64 yellow, 12c; No. 65 yellow, 11c; No. 66 yellow, 10c; No. 67 yellow, 9c; No. 68 yellow, 8c; No. 69 yellow, 7c; No. 70 yellow, 6c; No. 71 yellow, 5c; No. 72 yellow, 4c; No. 73 yellow, 3c; No. 74 yellow, 2c; No. 75 yellow, 1c; No. 76 yellow, 0c; No. 77 yellow, 0c; No. 78 yellow, 0c; No. 79 yellow, 0c; No. 80 yellow, 0c; No. 81 yellow, 0c; No. 82 yellow, 0c; No. 83 yellow, 0c; No. 84 yellow, 0c; No. 85 yellow, 0c; No. 86 yellow, 0c; No. 87 yellow, 0c; No. 88 yellow, 0c; No. 89 yellow, 0c; No. 90 yellow, 0c; No. 91 yellow, 0c; No. 92 yellow, 0c; No. 93 yellow, 0c; No. 94 yellow, 0c; No. 95 yellow, 0c; No. 96 yellow, 0c; No. 97 yellow, 0c; No. 98 yellow, 0c; No. 99 yellow, 0c; No. 100 yellow, 0c.

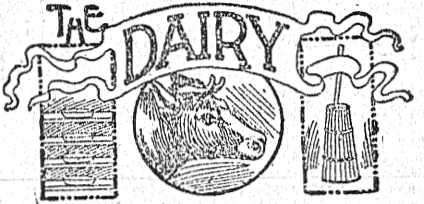
Farm Produce.

Butter—Creameries, extra, 20c; firsts, 18c; fancy selected dairy, 15c; good to choice, 12c; makers' grades, 10c; brick, 11c; salted, 12c; fresh receipts, 13c; No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 13c; No. 3, 12c; No. 4, 11c; No. 5, 10c; No. 6, 9c; No. 7, 8c; No. 8, 7c; No. 9, 6c; No. 10, 5c; No. 11, 4c; No. 12, 3c; No. 13, 2c; No. 14, 1c; No. 15, 0c; No. 16, 0c; No. 17, 0c; No. 18, 0c; No. 19, 0c; No. 20, 0c; No. 21, 0c; No. 22, 0c; No. 23, 0c; No. 24, 0c; No. 25, 0c; No. 26, 0c; No. 27, 0c; No. 28, 0c; No. 29, 0c; No. 30, 0c; No. 31, 0c; No. 32, 0c; No. 33, 0c; No. 34, 0c; No. 35, 0c; No. 36, 0c; No. 37, 0c; No. 38, 0c; No. 39, 0c; No. 40, 0c; No. 41, 0c; No. 42, 0c; No. 43, 0c; No. 44, 0c; No. 45, 0c; No. 46, 0c; No. 47, 0c; No. 48, 0c; No. 49, 0c; No. 50, 0c; No. 51, 0c; No. 52, 0c; No. 53, 0c; No. 54, 0c; No. 55, 0c; No. 56, 0c; No. 57, 0c; No. 58, 0c; No. 59, 0c; No. 60, 0c; No. 61, 0c; No. 62, 0c; No. 63, 0c; No. 64, 0c; No. 65, 0c; No. 66, 0c; No. 67, 0c; No. 68, 0c; No. 69, 0c; No. 70, 0c; No. 71, 0c; No. 72, 0c; No. 73, 0c; No. 74, 0c; No. 75, 0c; No. 76, 0c; No. 77, 0c; No. 78, 0c; No. 79, 0c; No. 80, 0c; No. 81, 0c; No. 82, 0c; No. 83, 0c; No. 84, 0c; No. 85, 0c; No. 86, 0c; No. 87, 0c; No. 88, 0c; No. 89, 0c; No. 90, 0c; No. 91, 0c; No. 92, 0c; No. 93, 0c; No. 94, 0c; No. 95, 0c; No. 96, 0c; No. 97, 0c; No. 98, 0c; No. 99, 0c; No. 100, 0c.

Creameries and Skimming Stations.

Census bulletin 139: Centrifugal separators in use by creameries were first enumerated for the census of 1900, also for the first time, the branch factories or separating or skimming stations. Separators to the number of 9,701 were returned and 2,719 branch stations of all kinds. While these factories sometimes have branches of the parent establishment, they do not have separating or skimming stations; all the latter class of subsidiary establishments, and also a part of the other branch factories may therefore be taken as belonging to creameries. Hence, it to the 5,657 creameries there be added 2,053 skimming stations and 669 other branches, 8,286 establishments are found having use for separators. About 1,600 creameries, therefore, use two or more separators. The exact number which are still operated without the centrifugal, or upon the old cream gathering plan, remains undetermined.

Some men's successes are only sufficient to make them unhappy.



Some Faults of Cows.

Sometimes an otherwise excellent cow is rendered partially or totally worthless for the dairy because of a habit of leaking milk, writes C. P. Goodrich in Patron's Hand-Book. This fault cannot always be detected, unless the milk is seen to be leaking. It does not follow that because a cow milks easily that she will leak her milk; far from it. Still, those that do leak, usually milk rather easy. Some of the milk seems to drip away from the teats nearly as fast as it is made and the udder is always nearly empty. This makes a cow worthless as a milker, but can be detected any time except when she is dry. Other cows do not leak until the udder is well distended and they lie down forcing the milk out in a stream and making quite a puddle of milk on the ground or floor. Sometimes the close observer will detect this.

Another fault that some cows have is the habit of sucking other cows, or worse still, of sucking themselves. My advice is never to buy such a cow under any circumstances if one can detect the fault. Such a cow may possibly be prevented from sucking, but she can never be cured of the inclination to do so, and will surely be a source of vexation.

If the cow you are looking at has a ring in her nose, or has her nose pierced for a ring, don't buy her. That was done for something, and probably in a vain attempt to prevent her from sucking. If she has her tongue slit it is for the same reason. But, no matter, she can suck just the same. If the hat is worn off about her head or neck, be sure that it is not caused by some torgery put there to prevent her sucking.

Those Low Testing Testers.

Recently the Farmers' Review commented on the report that big cold storage companies were sending out low-testing milk testers. A dairy expert in New York asked the Farmers' Review to confirm its statements. A letter addressed to the Minnesota Experiment Station on the subject brought the following reply:

To the Farmers' Review—Yours of the 11th inst., making inquiry in regard to the small hand testers has been referred to me for reply. We have used the small testers referred to in our dairy laboratory in connection with the school of agriculture and dairy school and in comparing the tests made by the small machines with those made by the larger power machines we noticed that those made from the small machines generally read from 1 to 2 lower. No official publication has been made of this observation but instructors in the dairy school have referred to it in articles published. So far as our observation goes the small machines do not provide enough power to get a full reading and I am of the opinion that this is the reason why the factories or creameries who are buying the cream are anxious to have the patrons test it with the small hand machines. The difference in the reading between the two machines is enough to make a large profit in the business.—T. L. Haacker.

South Africa as a Dairy Market.

The dairymen of two or three nations are looking to South Africa as a possible dairy market. They may and may not find what they are looking for. The South Africans are thinking very hard about becoming dairymen themselves. The Cape government has gone so far as to appoint a dairy expert, who is bending all his energies to stir up interest in dairying. In some cases co-operative companies have been formed for cheese making. These have been able to dispose of their products at fancy prices—20 to 25 cents per pound. This has stimulated others to form companies. Dairying is not a new thing in South Africa by any means, but it has not yet become a leading agricultural industry. The recent war gave it a setback from which it will be some years in recovering. The great loss of horses has affected dairying, as it has made it difficult to deliver milk either to creameries or to private customers. For some years at least South Africa will be a good market in which to sell butter and cheese. It is likely, however, that the nations that will reap rich harvests are those lying in the southern hemisphere, such as Australia and New Zealand.

President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, has approved the canvass of the Ohio state locals for contributions to the McKinley memorial fund. There are 1,500 locals in the state.

A fire which started in the stable at the bottom of the Sun Dance shift of the Golden Reward mine, in Ruby Basin, near Deadwood, S. D., is so fierce that the firemen are unable to get within 700 feet of the mine entrance. Twelve mules were cremated. All the shafts of the Golden Reward will have to be temporarily abandoned.

The Chilly Evenings of Fall

Will make a want for one of our

Air Tight Heaters

Just the thing to make the room comfortable with a little light fuel. While they last—

\$2.50 = \$3.75 = \$4.50

Second-Hand Cast Heaters at "Prices To-Move 'Em."

N. Bigelow & Sons

We are not the only dealers in

Buggies, Carriages, Etc.,

in Cass City, but we are the largest, and what we do carry is warranted first-class.

For the Next 30 Days

we are going to make

Special Prices on all our Buggies

as we must have room before the fair.

Striffler & McDermott.

Snowy, Feathery Bread

is made from

White Lily Flour

and it has the "staying qualities" also. Use no other.

FEED GRINDING

with greater dispatch than ever, because of improved machinery just put in.

J. W. Beller & Son,
Cass City Roller Mills

For Sale **\$2,000** Worth of....
Majestic Steel Ranges

and Garland Heating Stoves

We have the best combination soft coal, hard coal and wood heaters on the market.

Prices \$12.50 to \$18.00.

FOR SALE:

50 Pairs Ladies' \$2.00 Shoes \$1.50
20 Pairs Men's \$3.00 Shoes \$2.50
Six Single barrel Shot Guns, price 7.00 to 15.00
Twelve Double-barrel Shot Guns, price 10.00 to 20.00
Twelve only Men's Hunting Coats, price 7.50 to 4.00
Twelve only Ball Bearing Wringers, regular price 4.00 now 3.50
Washing Machine 3.50 to 8.00

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Ladies' Underwear, Gents' Underwear, Ladies' Wrappers, Skirts, Cloaks, Coats, all at the right price.

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

PEOPLE OF THE DAY

Has Her Own Shrine.
Mrs. Jack Gardner is forever giving thrills to conservative old Boston. This rich and energetic young woman ushered in Christmas at her splendid Venetian palace on the Back Bay with a high ecclesiastical function.

It was the consecration of the oratory in her home, the sanctuary which the daughter of fashion elected to build adjoining her bedroom and for her own private worship.

The consecration was at midnight on Dec. 24 and was followed by the celebration of communion, with the Rev. Dr. William B. Frisby, rector of the Episcopal Church of the Advent, as celebrant. The congregation assembled



MRS. JACK GARDNER.

In the oratory, which is so small that not more than a dozen persons can find seats within its walls, consisted of Mrs. Gardner and her household.

Mrs. Gardner's home is in a state of incompleteness and will not be finished until spring. The upper story is sufficiently advanced for Mrs. Gardner to occupy her own apartments in the east end. The oratory has had its last touch, so that however much may be wanting elsewhere in the structure spiritual needs lack for nothing.

Aristocrats in Trade.

Aristocrats no longer despise wealth that is gained by honest trade. The old order of things is changed now. Tradesmen are becoming landed proprietors, and peers are turning grocers, hotel keepers, coal merchants, wine merchants and the like.

Mr. Sydney Greville, one of the king's equerries, has gone in for the wine trade by becoming a partner in a firm of wine merchants, and Lord Portsmouth finds that there is money to be got out of mineral waters.

If you like, you can have your cream cheese from Lord Hampden's farm in Sussex, and Lord Londonderry will deliver half a ton of coal at your door if you care to send him an order, says Home Chat.

A grandson of William IV. will send you through the medium of the post a packet of tea, and Lord Harrington will supply you with fruit and vegetables grown at Elvaston castle.

Don't worry about your fish and your poultry. An Austrian archduke will send it to you promptly if you wish.

Mr. Algvy Burke was one of the first of the upper ten to put his energies into the restaurant business and succeeded in making Willis' rooms fashionable, while Lord Walsingham went still further and turned his ancestral home in Piccadilly into a hotel.

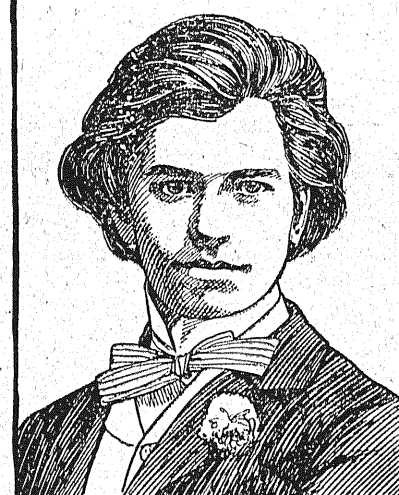
Belmont's Red Rattler.

He calls it the Red Rattler. The name fits the machine. It is a new automobile, and it is owned and operated by Congressman Belmont. He dashed up Pennsylvania avenue yesterday to the capitol, the machine, with its brilliant red coloring, looking like a streak of carmine paint against the sky. It whizzed along the thoroughfare at the top notch of speed and whirled around the corner to the house entrance like a thing of life.

Mr. Belmont will ride to the capitol every day in his machine.—Washington Post.

He Has Valuable Hands.

The British Lloyd's agents in New York have taken a risk on the hands of Jan Kubelik, the Bohemian violin virtuoso, in the sum of \$10,000. Josephy, Hofmann, Paderevski and other celebrated instrumentalists as far back as Ole Bull have suffered temporary disability because of accidents to their hands or arms, and Mr. Daniel Froh-



JAN KUBELIK.

man, who is managing Kubelik in this country, didn't propose to take any chance that he could transfer by the payment of a premium. Hence his application to the Lloyd's for a policy that, to say the least, is a little bit unique. The New York agents wouldn't take the risk until they had received instructions from the main office in London.

Miss Pearl Clous, of St. Louis, Mich. came to Deckerville from Detroit with her aunt, Mrs. Koppie, last Friday. Saturday she became ill and some medicine was administered, but she died suddenly Sunday morning. There was suspicion of foul play, and inquest was held, but no direct evidence could be produced to charge any one with a crime.

Avoid serious results of kidney or bladder disorder by taking Foley's Kidney Cure. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Stick to a thing and carry it through. Believe you were made for the place you fill, and that no one else can fill it as well. Put forth your whole energies. Be awake, electrify yourself; go forth to the task. Only once learn to carry a thing through in all its completeness and proportion, and you will become a hero. You will think better of yourself; others will think better of you. The world in its very heart admires the stern, determined doer.

Doctors Could not help her.

"I had kidney trouble for years," writes Mrs. Raymond Conner of Shelton, Wash., "and the doctors could not help me. I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and the very first dose gave me relief and I am now cured. I cannot say too much for Foley's Kidney Cure." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The following will was left by a drunkard in one of our New York cities and after he had taken his own life it was found:—"I leave to society a ruined character and a wretched example. I leave to my parents as much sorrow as they in their feeble state can bear. I leave to my brothers and sisters as much shame and mortification as I could bring upon them. I leave to my wife a broken heart and a life of shame. I leave to each of my children poverty, ignorance, a low character and the remembrance that their father filled a drunkard's grave."

A Certain Cure for Dysentery and Diarrhoea.

"Some years ago I was one of a party that intended making a long bicycle trip," says F. L. Taylor, of New Albany, Bradford County, Pa. "I was taken suddenly with diarrhoea, and was about to give up the trip, when Editor Ward, of the Laceyville Messenger, suggested that I take a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I purchased a bottle and took two doses, one before starting and one on the route. I made the trip successfully and never felt any ill effect. Again last summer I was almost completely run down with an attack of dyspepsia. I bought a bottle of this same remedy and this time one dose cured me." Sold at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

It is said that a Clare editor recently announced that just for one issue he would tell the truth, the whole truth, naked and unvarnished. That is, the truth was to be naked and unvarnished. Here is one item from that issue: "Married—Miss Sylvia Smith to Mr. James Carnean, last Saturday, at the Baptist parsonage. The bride is a very ordinary girl about town who doesn't know any more than a rabbit about cooking, and never helped her poor old mother three days in her life. She is not a beauty by a long shot, and has a gait like a fat duck. The groom is known as an up-to-date loafer and has been living on his mother all his life, don't amount to anything anyhow. They will have a tough time of it and we withhold congratulations.

Cured Hemorrhages of the Lungs.

"Several years since my lungs were so badly affected that I had many hemorrhages," writes A. M. Ake, of Wood, Ind. "I took treatment with several physicians without any benefit. I then started to take Foley's Honey and Tar and my lungs are now as sound as a bullet. I recommend it in advanced stages of lung trouble." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Perhaps the most remarkable scientific discovery made in a long time—so far at least as its wonderful possibilities are concerned—is that of radium.

Apparently this substance has from the beginning been giving off particles at the rate of sixty to ninety thousand miles per second, without diminution of its own force—and will continue to do so forever. It supplies light without heat. A ray of this light conducts electricity. It converts oxygen into ozone and colors glass permanently brown. These are only a few of the properties of this remarkable substance. In The Cosmopolitan for September a brief article is published under the title "A New Field For Speculation," and announcement is made of a prize of three hundred dollars for the best paper on this subject.

WANTED—A TRUSTWORTHY GENTLEMAN or lady in each county to manage business for an established house of solid financial standing. A straight, bona fide weekly cash salary of \$18.00 paid by check each Wednesday with all expenses direct from headquarters. Money advanced for expenses. Manager, 340 Caxton Bldg., Chicago.



THE STOCK MARKETS.

Michigan Central Stock Yards, Detroit, Sept. 9 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: Michigan and hifers, \$5.00; 6.50; handy butcher's cattle, \$4.40 @ 5.25; common, 2.50 @ 4.25; canner's cows, 1.50 @ 2.50; stockers and feeders, active at 2.50 @ 4.50. Milch cows, active at 25 @ 45; calves easy at 4.00 @ 7.50. Sheep and lambs, active: Prime lambs 4.00 @ 4.50; mixed 4.00 @ 4.50; culls 2.00 @ 2.50. Hogs in light receipts common quality trade is quiet at the following prices: Prime mediums 7.25 @ 7.50; Yorkers, 6.00 @ 6.10; pigs, 8.50 @ 8.70; roughs, 5.25 @ 6.25; sows, 1/2 off; cripples, \$1 per cwt. off.

Charles E. Rosebeck, watchman of the steamer Tuttle, was drowned in the gap at Harbor Beach at 6 o'clock Friday morning. He fell overboard from the rail when the steamer was leaving the harbor, after the storm.

Beware of the Knife

No profession has advanced more rapidly of late than surgery, but it should not be used except where absolutely necessary. In cases of piles for example, it is seldom needed. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures quickly and permanently. Unequaled for cuts, burns, bruises, wounds, skin diseases. Accept no counterfeits. "I was so troubled with bleeding piles that I lost much blood and strength," says J. C. Phillips, Paris, Ill. "DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured me in a short time." Soothers and healer, A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Fairgrove village has purchased the lot east of the grist mill and while some parties were hauling gravel out of the lot, to improve the village streets, a skeleton was dug up. It is thought that it is the remains of an Indian. Dr. Wright now has the skeleton.

Water Cure for Chronic Constipation.

Take two cups of hot water half an hour before each meal and just before going to bed, also a drink of water, hot or cold, about two hours after each meal. Take lots of out door exercise—walk, ride, drive. Make a regular habit of this and in many cases chronic constipation may be cured without the use of any medicine. When a purgative is required take something mild and gentle like Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Rev. J. H. Holmes, of Gageton, was in Yale Tuesday calling on old-time friends. He was on his return from attending the M. P. conference at Capae. Mr. Holmes did not accept an appointment this year but instead will enter Abrian college.—Yale Expositor!

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*



"Outward Acts Betray the Secret Intention."

Placing an advertisement in a well circulated newspaper is an outward act that betrays an intention.

It indicates that the advertiser is bound to be at the head of the procession, that he is up to date.

The merchant who has confidence in his goods and honesty and plainly states his case begets confidence in prospective buyers.

The place for such a statement is the advertising columns of the local newspaper. For this community these are the columns.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. Unequaled for the stomach. Children with weak stomachs thrive on it. First dose relieves. A diet unnecessary. Cures all stomach troubles. Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The \$1. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 50c. size. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patent taken through Munn & Co. receive special notices, without charge, in the Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co 361 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

Exchange

What you DON'T WANT

For

Something

You DO WANT.

Sell

What you DON'T NEED

And Buy

What you DO NEED.

Probably you have several articles for which you have no use. There are people who are looking for just such articles, and who have what you want. To bring you and them together is easy and costs but a few cents. A "Want" advertisement in

THE DETROIT EVENING NEWS AND MORNING TRIBUNE

will do it. All advertisements appear in both papers, giving a circulation exceeding 100,000 copies daily, or one-fourth larger than all other Detroit dailies combined.

Rate—10 a Word, (Cash with Order)

Try a "Want" ad. and you will be glad you did. The Detroit Evening News and Morning Tribune are sold in every town and village in Michigan.

The Evening News Ass'n, Detroit, Mich.

DO YOU GET THE

Detroit Sunday News-Tribune

Michigan's greatest Sunday newspaper? Beautiful color effects, high-class miscellany, special articles, latest news, magnificent illustrations, etc.; 5 cents a copy.

NOT CONTROLLED BY A TRUST!

I desire to inform the public that I am manufacturer's agent for the

Superior Automatic School Desk

and all kinds of School and Church Furniture and Supplies.

The only school supply company on the American continent neither directly nor indirectly controlled by the TRUST. Do not purchase before getting my prices. Address

J. W. Schlegelmilch, Port Austin, Mich.

One Minute Cough Cure For Coughs, Colds and Group.

\$14.00 18.50 \$16.00 20.00

either price get you a solid suit. A suit that you will feel at home in—that you'll feel dressed in—that will be strongly, thoroughly made. It will be cut to fit you perfectly, it will be fashionable, and it will be big value for whatever money you pay for it.

Let us show you what's here.

W. Harrison.

Foley's Honey and Tar

heals lungs and stops the cough.

LUMBER FOR SALE

We have a quantity of Dry Lumber, consisting of

Maple Flooring, Ash Flooring and Ceiling

and a lot of

Good Cull Lumber

which we will sell cheaper than you can buy elsewhere.

RYAN BROS.

Gageton, Mich.

If you are not sure that Ceresota is the best bread flour—bake it and compare results with that you are now using. Money back if you are not satisfied.

For Sale By

G. A. Stevenson

SYMONS BROS. & Co., Distributor

WHERE TO LOCATE?

Why, in the territory traversed by the

Louisville

Nashville

Railroad

—THE—

Great Central Southern Trunk Line,

—IN—

KENTUCKY, TENNESSEE, ALA-

BAMA, MISSISSIPPI, FLORIDA,

—WHERE—

Farmers, Fruit Growers,

Stock Raisers, Manufacturers,

Investors, Speculators,

and Money Lenders

will find the greatest chances in the United States to make "big money" by reason of the abundance and cheapness of

Land and Farms,

Timber and Stone,

Iron and Coal,

and Labor—Everything!

Free sites, financial assistance, and freedom from taxation for the manufacturer.

Land and farms at \$1.00 per acre and upwards, and 500,000 acres in West Florida that can be taken gratis under the U. S. Homestead laws.

Stock raising in the Gulf Coast District will make enormous profits.

Half fare excursions the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

Let us know what you want, and we will tell you where and how to get it—but don't delay, as the country is filling up rapidly.

Printed matter, maps and all information free. Address

R. J. WEMYSS,

General Immigration and Industrial Agent,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Time ...Keepers!

That may be depended on for all time—both for the mantel and the pocket. No one who wants a good WATCH or CLOCK can fail to be suited.



J. F. Hendrick

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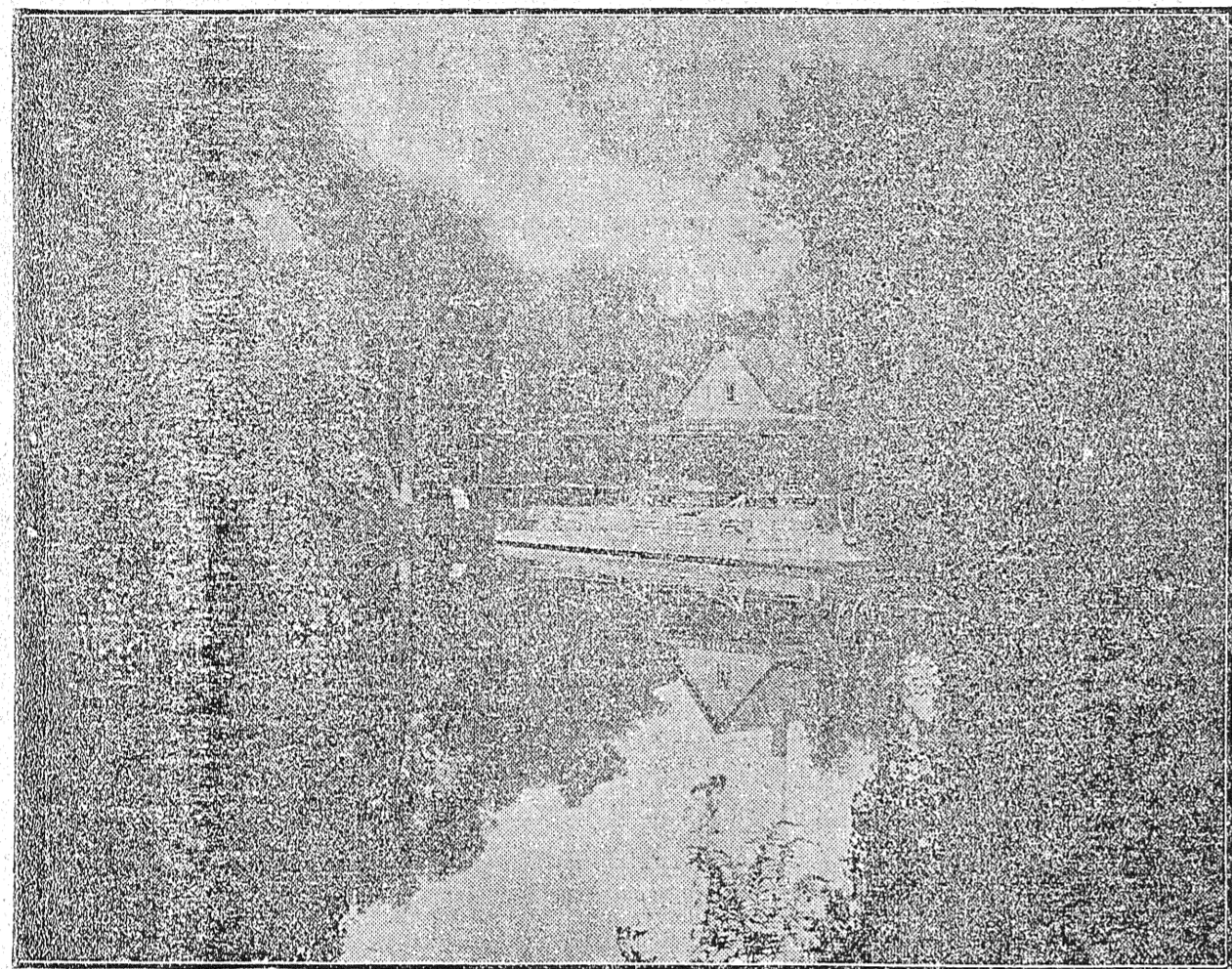
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In Michigan Woods



One of the most beautiful spots in the state of Michigan is pictured above. Visitors who have gone there

for their summer rest and returned enamored of its rustic beauty will readily recognize "Winland Resort,"

with its quiet lake and picturesque surroundings. The photograph is by Moyer and Gates, South Haven, Mich.

PAGAN RITES IN SCOTIA.

Many Scottish Customs That Have Their Origin in Superstitions.

Nearly all travelers in Central Africa have referred to the curious customs prevalent among almost all pagan native tribes of driving quantities of nails into sacred trees and other objects that have been adjudged worthy of veneration and this not in malice, but as a religious rite, the nails in question being intended as votive offerings.

Exactly the same thing may be witnessed to-day at the sacred well of St. Macbruh, in Loch Maree, Ross-shire, where is an ancient oak tree studded with countless nails of all sizes, the offerings of invalid pilgrims, who came in worship and be-cured.

Peonies and half-pennies also are to be seen in enormous quantities driven edge-wise in the tough bark, and a friend of the writer's who visited the spot some little time back discovered in a cleft high up in the trunk what he took to be a shilling.

On being extracted, however, it proved to be counterfeit. Probably the donor, finding that he could get no value for his coin in the natural world, concluded he might as well try, as a last resource, what effect it might have on the spiritual.

Of course, the poor cottars and others who flock to St. Macbruh with their nails and their pennies do not for a moment admit that they are assisting at a pagan ceremony. But they most undoubtedly are.

Well worship has always occupied an important place in paganism, and the sacred oak, before which each pilgrim must thrice kneel ere humbly presenting his offering—what is it but an obvious survival of the sacred groves of Druidical times?

Knew What Fish Said.

Five-year-old Charlie developed a great fondness for having stories told him, and every night at bedtime the promise of going to bed was compensated for by an original story, a feat that sorely taxed the imagination of his mother. One night the story was

about a fishing expedition with imaginary accessories to make it interesting. In the midst of the story the telephone bell rang, making a little interruption. The story was resumed at the point where the alluring bait was cast into the water and two little fishes swam up to look at it and concluded that it was worth trying. One of them snapped at it and found that it was different from what he expected it to be. "And what do you suppose he said to the other fish who was looking at him?" "I know," cried Charlie; "he said, 'line is busy; call again!'"

Does Away With Sea's Terrors.

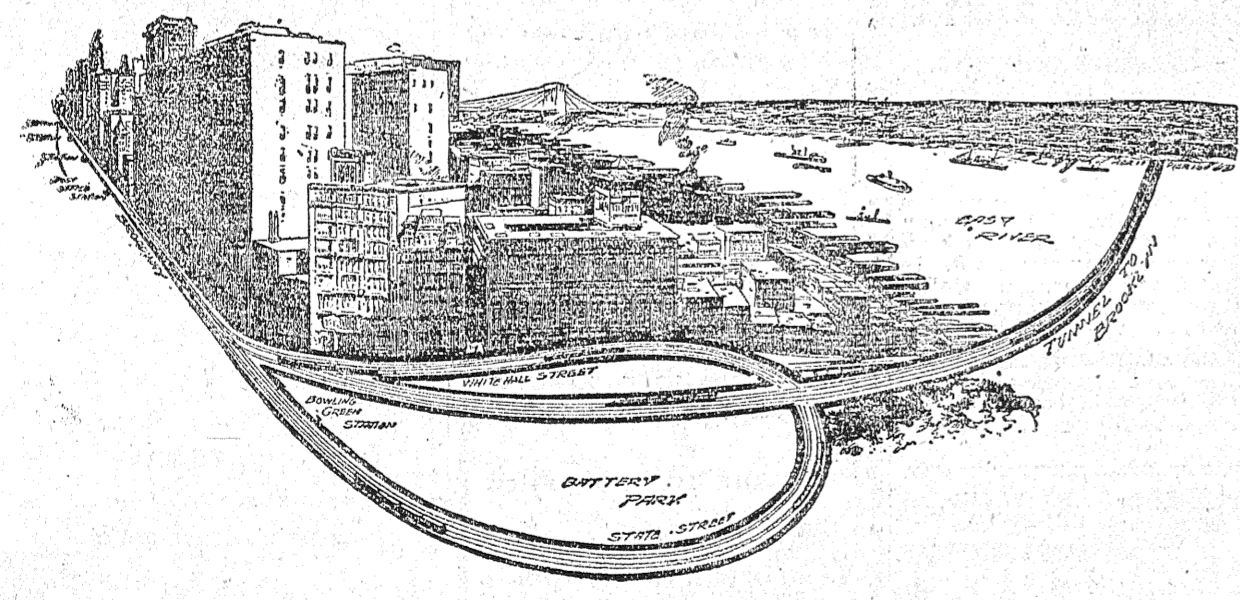
Successful experiments with a life-saving apparatus have been made recently by M. A. M. Probst of Lake Geneva. It is the same device the inventor obtained a prize for at Paris in 1900. Since then he has greatly improved his invention, which resembles a suit of india rubber. It has pockets inside out, and an electric instrument to protect the wearer from sharks. Mr. Probst was quite at home in the water, and the experiment, which was witnessed by a large crowd of spectators, was regarded as highly successful. The inventor claims that a person clothed in his india rubber costume can remain in the roughest sea for a month without being exhausted.

Cemetery Devastated by Flood.

A local rain storm almost as violent as a cloudburst descended in Madison, N. J., and played havoc with Hillside cemetery. A portion of the burying ground, 400 feet in length, and 50 feet in width, was washed out to a depth of from 10 to 15 feet, and 100 coffins were torn from their graves. Some of the remains were buried beneath sandbanks formed by the rush of waters, while others, it is believed, were carried into the waters of the Passaic river. The cemetery is an old one and has been in use since before the revolution.

Common sense is the genius of our age.—Horace Greeley.

PLAN OF NEW YORK'S SUBWAY



Coincident with the completion of financial improvements in New York will come the scheme proposed by Mayor Low and worked out by Mr. Parsons for connecting them by a combination subway and surface route.

The maximum time required when this wonderful chain of improvements will be fully in operation has been fixed by conservative engineers at five years.

The energies of those directing the development of rapid transit will be turned for the next few months to the Brooklyn tunnel. This tunnel at its

lowest point will be about ninety-five feet below the surface of the river. Some of the principal features of construction have been decided on.

In the official plans announced for construction the contractor says: "The entire depth of excavation necessary for the construction of the railroad and its foundation will, except in approaches at Bowling Green, Manhattan and Borough Hall in Brooklyn to tunnel under the river, be only about twenty feet. There is no portion of the road now proposed where construction conducted with ordinary

care involves risks to neighboring buildings.

"The method of construction is neither experimental nor untried. The work will be attacked at as many points along the route as may be desirable. The progress of the construction will be expedited so that the discomfort and delays resulting therefrom will be reduced to a minimum."

This work is one of the most gigantic engineering feats of modern times, and it is estimated will cost \$24,000,000.

SAILING.

Glistening sail and gleaming sunshine, Favoring tide and wooing breeze, Rest and peace and strength and gladness, While we sail o'er summer seas.

Softly cradled in the wave-depths, Rocked to rhythmic measures slow; While more strongly woos the sea-breeze, And more swiftly on we go.

On between the bright green marsh-lands, Where fair gleaming waters lie, On between the sage-fringed meadows, And the tree-crowned headlands high.

Broader grows the winding river, Opening outward to the bay, Yellow-sanded beaches, curving, Hem the rippling, watery way.

Now the pungent salt sea odors Greet us as we ride the swell, Leave behind all earth's confinings, Freely speed where peace doth dwell.

Fainter, dreamier, fades the beach-line, Sky above and waves below, Foaming wake and circling sea-gulls, And the flash of ebb and flow.

Many a bright mirage of fancy, Many a tender dream of youth, Floats athwart the radiant breezes, Clear as winged words of truth.

Die the boom and graceful curvings, Splash of swiftly flying spray, Hearts that sing aloud with gladness, For the sea is low today.

—Lydia Kendall Foster, in Boston Transcript.

The Operation.

THE lofty figure of the surgeon was silhouetted against the light of the spacious operating room window. His hawk-like, ascetic features were turned toward the bay, as a nurse carefully fastened the snowy operating gown at neck and wrists. The members of the class in operative surgery were scattered about the semi-circular benches that rose tier on tier to the roof. Notebooks in hand they discussed in low tones the probable cases to be presented to them during the coming hour, pausing abruptly as the house physician of the great hospital suddenly entered the room and hurried to the Professor's side. The great man bent his head to listen to the rapidly-spoken words, at the same time dipping his hands in the disinfecting solution before him.

As he listened to the whispered words of the house surgeon, Dr. John McKeen Clavering dropped his listless air. His bent shoulders straightened, and as he wheeled to face the class his grim features underwent a change. His piercing eyes blazed, and as the keen, incisive words, sharp as the glistening knives that strewed the stand beside the operating table, dropped from his lips in the high, cracked tones that fell with such ominous significance on our ears, we shuddered and glanced furtively at one another.

"Dr. Clements informs me, gentlemen," he said, "that there is now in the reception room a man who has sustained a severe and dangerous fracture of the skull. The right parietal bone is depressed, and the case demands immediate operation. I had intended today to demonstrate a new method employed by me in uniting the broken fragments of a fractured patella. However, as soon as this patient has been anesthetized I shall proceed to trephine it, if possible, repair the injury.

"It is scarcely necessary for me to remind you, gentlemen, of my well-known views on brain surgery. I repeat again, the brain is a most delicate organ, and any interference with it is unwarranted except in the most extreme cases. It is difficult to say whether the patient will survive the operation, but, gentlemen, as I always prepare you for such a contingency in these cases, you will not be surprised if fatal results attend my efforts to save this patient."

Dr. Clavering ceased, swept the faces of the men before him with his piercing glance and turned to have his hands in the creolin which the nurse, horror depicted on her countenance, held with trembling hands at the surgeon's side.

We looked from one to the other with anxious faces. What new horror was about to be enacted? Was it possible that we must sit inactive while another human being was sacrificed on the altar of opinion? At intervals of a few weeks we had been compelled to witness the most palpable carelessness and criminal negligence during the course of operations for the relief of injuries and diseases of the brain. We believed that Dr. Clavering was half mad on this point. His dexterity and skill as a surgeon were recognized throughout the civilized world, and his opinion had weight wherever surgery was known. Hence the ease with which his glaring "mistakes" escaped public notice.

We were not to be kept long in suspense in this instance, it seemed. On a sudden the swinging doors opened noiselessly, and the table bearing its patient stretched at full length rolled in. An assistant held an ether cone over the man's face, so that his features were hidden from view. His matted hair was gray. From his stertorous breathing, and the bluish tinge of the ears and neck of the man, we knew that his heart action was bad, and that, coupled with the grave injury he had received, rendered his condition desperate indeed.

The house surgeon proceeded to cleanse the scalp and cut away the hair, disclosing an ugly gash extending to the bone.

Dr. Clavering turned briskly, selected a gleaming scalpel, and approached the operating table. He scarcely glanced at the patient.

"I will by bare the skull with a sweeping semi-circular incision of ample length, so as to afford a clear working field," he began. "Following that,

with a hammer and chisel, I will cut through a section of the bone and break it at the base, laying bare the brain."

Dr. Clavering prepared to make the incision. At that instant the assistant raised the cone to replenish it with ether. The surgeon caught a glimpse of the patient's face and gave an involuntary start. His face paled in an instant, and he staggered back. He recovered his composure in a moment, however, and turned once more to the members of the class, who now leaned forward in anxious expectation.

"Gentlemen, on second thought I will use the trephine itself instead of the chisel, and I will not employ the semi-circular incision. The case is a desperate one, but by the exercise of great care the man may yet be saved. I will describe the steps in the operation as we proceed.

"A crucial incision of medium length will suffice. The retractors, doctor. Thank you. We now fasten back the corners of the severed scalp and lay bare the periosteum. This we divide in a line with the superficial incision. Now we come to the skull itself. Here is the line of fracture extending for a distance of two inches. You can see where the bone is depressed and presses on the brain. The depression is evidently in the neighborhood of the Pons of Sylvius.

"The trephine, please."

A few dexterous turns of the saw-toothed instrument, and a small but ton-like section of bone was removed.

"Now the elevator," said the surgeon, and with a rapid motion the depressed edge of the bone was lifted to its normal position.

Suddenly the patient gasped for breath and seemed on the verge of collapse.

"This man has lost much blood," murmured Dr. Clavering. "Quick, bring the normal saline solution while I make an incision in the left arm. Gently, now," and the surgeon's voice trembled strangely as the intravenous injection was made.

"Ah, that is better," he continued, as the patient's heart action became stronger. "Now I insert a drainage tube and close the surgical opening. Dr. Clements, the dressings and bandages, please. That will do. Gentlemen, this man will recover."

Again the surgeon swept the rows of eager faces with his keen glance, bowed gravely and walked with great dignity from the room. A storm of applause arose as he made his exit.

On the morning following the operation the dead body of Dr. Clavering was found in the bachelor apartments which he occupied. The pistol tightly clasped in his right hand and a small bullet wound in the temple told their own story. A penciled note found on a table in the surgery disclosed the motive for his act. It read as follows:

"To whom it may concern: To-day I operated upon a man, the sight of whom awakened such agonizing memories that I can no longer endure them. The man was my brother. Years ago he forged my name, thereby obtaining a large sum of money. Following this he ran away with the only woman I ever loved.—John McKeen Clavering."—New York Evening Sun.

Cost of Living.

It seems to cost a great deal to live nowadays. Most persons notice it, especially persons who are hard put to it to find the money to pay their bills. The statisticians report that commodities in general use cost, on an average, about ten per cent. more than they did a year ago. The rise in the price of meat contributes a good deal to this advance, though breadstuffs have been high too. Articles of luxury like good clothes and country houses have grown dearer in proportion than most articles of necessity, because the huge influx of money that the country has sustained has made a brisk market for luxuries. Rents are higher; houses cost more, servants get higher wages; board is higher at summer hotels. Another thing that counts for a great deal is that the incomes of very many people are increased and their expenditures are proportionately amplified. They spend more money, live more luxuriously and raise the standard of living. The living expenses of any given family are very much affected by the expenses of other families of their acquaintance, and the scale of living of "other families" seems just now to have become inconveniently liberal. There is nothing that we are reader to share than our economies. It is easier to economize when it is the fashion. Just now prodigality is so conspicuously prevalent it has become more or less epidemic.—Harper's Weekly.

Beating the Customs.

A party of Englishmen staying in France went for a drive which extended beyond the Italian frontier, where they purchased a basket of fruit.

Upon their return the revenue official stopped the carriage and said the tax must be paid for the fruit.

The Englishmen at once told the driver to stand still for awhile. Then, with the disgusted official looking on, but unable to interfere, they calmly and deliberately ate the contents of the basket and went on their way untaxed and rejoicing.—Pictorial Magazine.

Our Nitrates.

The reported discovery of beds of nitrate of soda near Lovelock, Humboldt County, Nev., may prove of considerable importance. Chile at present furnishes the world's supply, and the use of the mineral for agricultural purposes is increasing, due to the results that have been gleaned in that all-important matter of "mixing brains with the soil."

Religious Notes

IF LIFE WERE ALL.

If life were all, what need the living then In transient griefs that seem to multiply Each with the disappearance of its mate. And so to crowd in one long misery The little pains, in union waxing great. And racking us beyond all mortal ken? This tear-wash'd vale—were nothing else to be There where the twilight robes the close of day.

In filmy mist, and shrouds the after-while In mystery—were this uncertain way Not less of tear, and more of cheery smile. Why fear the issue of eternity? If life were all—ah! but the shadows give An outer edge of promise and of cheer To smooth the frown and banish our despair. And as we use our golden talents here, We find fruition of our labors there. Eternal joy is measured as we live. —Leslie's Weekly.

The Hidden Presence

To say that God is everywhere is not the same as to say that I see God everywhere I go. The first is an intellectual theory, the second is a vital experience. It is conceivable that God might be everywhere and yet the soul not see him wherever it should go; it is conceivable that the soul should see God wherever it should go and yet God not be everywhere. The theological doctrine of the omnipresence of God has grown out of the spiritual experience of companionship with God, but the two are not identical. The one is a deduction of the philosophers, the other is an experience of the devout. It is this last one which the sacred writers lay stress in the Bible. They are not framers of a theory; they are narrators of an experience.

We find God everywhere if we take God with us; not otherwise. It is sometimes said that the devout soul does not really see God in nature, he

only imagines him there; he reads him into nature. In the same sense the artist reads into nature beauty, and the poet truth. Nature reflects back to them what they bring to nature. The artistic in nature is discovered only by the artistic in man; the divine in nature is perceived only the divine in man. The man of vision does not see what does not exist; he does not create, he perceives. But the blind man does not see what does exist; he does not see it because he can not; for as only the spirit of the artist within can see beauty without, so only the spirit of the divine within can see God without. That is what Christ means when he says, "Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God." The muddy pool does not reflect the stars. We discern so much of God in nature and in life as we have of God within us wherewith to discern—no more, no less.

Self-Majesty

When appetite has the keenest edge it must be welded, like a dangerous weapon with the most absolute mastery. When the nerves quiver with irritable propensity, the will must lay a tranquilizing hand upon their trembling, forbid the lips to open but for quiet words, and compel the heart to live by the placid faith of happier hours. When coward inclination recoils from the austere simplicity of duty, shrinks from the hardness of its strife, grows sensitive to the voices of derision, and obdurate to the whisperings of God, then inclination must be punished as a treacherous and wicked counsellor, and all that it forbade be undertaken at any cost. And when the proud, self-justifying thought would refuse to confess and double

the past wrong by shutting it up in silliness instead of opening it out in secret shame; we must instantly, by an act of self-sacrificing will, invoke the Holiest to witness our impotence and humble ourselves within that presence to which our pitiable disguises are of no avail. And if over a sad, distrustful mind, producing timid and wavering steps, comes over us, and life appears too vain and death too awful a thing, it were false in us to submit to such a delusion, and listen to such monotony of strain; and we must force ourselves upon the wing away—fly to the hills of faith where dwelleth our help—lose ourselves in the forests of our deepest worship, where blessed birds will sing the songs of heaven to our weary hearts.—James Martineau.

Christ and the People

It is frequently said that the church of our time has lost its grip on the working class. The statement is far too sweeping; but whatever truth it contains, is measured by the extent to which the church, ever or anywhere, turns aside from the word or example of her Lord. He was no respecter of persons; His heart overflowed with love for all sorts and conditions of men. Jesus was a social reformer. As a man of the people He had a heart that was in sympathy with them; and His life and teaching were addressed to the betterment of their conditions here and hereafter. It is now nineteen hundred years since His advent. The ripening of His glorious purpose has been slow but sure. "The mills of God grind slowly, but they grind exceedingly small." We look back over the centuries and are able to estimate what Christ has done for the people.

The heart of Jesus went out to the

masses, to the great body of producers, who, by sweat of brain and brawn, are ever enriching the world. Observe how His preaching is enriched with industrial figures; of nets and boats, sowing, fertilizing and reaping, mills and markets and toll-booths, shepherds, housekeepers, architects, vine-dressers and other sorts of handicraftsmen. At the outset of His ministry He gathered about Him a cabinet of twelve men, all of whom were devoted to handicraft or handicraft. There was not among them a single gentleman of leisure. In view of such conditions, it is not surprising to learn that the great multitude of believers in the early church were from among the working class. On the one hand, "not many mighty, not many noble were called"; and on the other, there was little in the new religion to attract the indolent, since one of its fundamental precepts was, "If any man will not work, neither let him eat."—Dr. David J. Burrell.

How to Be Happy

Real life lies in service; that is to say, to be of some use in the world, to make other people happier and better by our presence among them, is the only way of being happy and of improving ourselves, and that not as an occasional thing for a day or for a month, but as the settled habit of our life. I am here in the world to serve and to think of others and not myself. Now although that is the open secret of happiness in the world, it is extraordinarily difficult for us to realize it, and I suppose most young people begin under the impression that instead of happiness lying in service it lies in being served. I would therefore remind you, especially those of you who are placed in circumstances

of ease and comfort, that if you make the great object of your life pleasure and amusement, the springs of your being will gradually dry up within you, and long before you have reached middle life you will find that pleasure has ceased to please, and amusement has ceased to amuse; but, on the other hand, if you make the whole object of your life to serve others, to minister, to bless, and to save any one of those human beings around you, you will find that those sacred springs within your own nature bubble up afresh, bubble up in perennial freshness, and while you never sought you will always find pleasure and amusement in the world.—Dr. R. F. Horten.

Explanation of Miracles

There is a "funny man" on the Chicago Tribune who now and then says a thing of force and sense. Looking at the constant foolish quarrel over the miracles of Jesus and seeing how the explanations are often more mystifying than the miracles themselves, he says: "The most reverent way to handle the New Testament miracles is to refrain from any attempt to explain them." Perhaps

he is right. For generations past men have tried to explain the miracles of the Christ, but they haven't got beyond making bad blood among themselves. Strange that so many fail to see that Jesus himself is the greatest miracle; one would naturally expect him to do things no other man ever did before him or after him. A stab at the miracles is a stab at the Christ.—Baptist Union.

Faith and Works

Ask me why a true faith must work! Ask why the branch can do other than bear clusters of ruddy grapes. Its difficulty would be to abstain from bearing; the vitality of the root accounts for its life and productivity. Blame the lark, whose nature vibrates in the sunshine, for pouring from its small throat volumes

of sound; blame the child, full of bounding health, for laughing, singing and leaping; blame the musician, whose soul has caught some fragments of the music of eternity, for pouring it forth in song, before you wonder why it is that the true faith which has opened the whole object of the believer to his Lord produces these greater works.—F. B. Meyer.

Your Father Knoweth

"Your Father knoweth." This is one of the tender words of scripture, the sweet, hushing answer of a love that understands all and can do all. There is such joy in these words: "He knoweth. Your Father knoweth that ye have need of such things." It may be heart-need or life-need or soul-need, the unattained desire, the unful-

filled wish. To every pang of disappointment, to every powerless reaching forth of hope, no less than to every sigh over mere temporal need, this word comes: "Your Father knoweth."

Some men are your friends only so long as they can use you.

