

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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CASS CITY, MICH., OCTOBER 9, 1902.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

## THINK OF IT!



The Small Sum of \$7.50 will buy an elegant set like the picture. All kinds of Dishes at low prices. Full line Groceries.

**Harry Hunt**

## A PLEASING SUCCESS.

The Cass City Fair Has a Splendid Finish Despite the Wet Beginning.

PREMIUMS TO BE PAID IN FULL.  
A List of the Successful Exhibitors and the Prizes Awarded.

The expectations regarding our Fair, entertained at the time of going to press for our last issue, were fully realized. The weather remained fine to the close. The attendance on Thursday was very nearly equal to that of Thursday last year, and Friday's attendance was not far behind. The Grand Stand was filled on Thursday, notwithstanding the fact that it had been considerably enlarged, and it was also well patronized on Friday. The horse races were not as good as usual, owing no doubt to the fact that all previous fairs in this section this year had been partial failures on account of bad weather and races had been declared off. This naturally discouraged the horsemen and as the first day of the Fair was very wet, the entries were but few. The automobile race also had to be cancelled as H. Wettlauffer punctured a tire of his machine and could not get it repaired in time. The special attractions were good and fully appreciated. The fancy skating, sleight of hand and tumbling were excellent and the comment of all. The wire sliding and walking was also good and the balloon ascension and parachute drop on Friday afternoon was considered the best ever witnessed here, many declaring it the best they had ever seen anywhere. A few of the departments were not as well filled as usual, doubtless owing to the bad weather at the opening, yet generally speaking the exhibit was good. The Chicago male quartette, which had been contracted for, did not put in appearance, neither did they send the officials any reason for not coming, but the visitors seemed to realize that the Association was doing its best, and were satisfied. The Dining Hall was well managed by M. H. Eastman and his assistants. The grounds were in excellent condition, much to the surprise of many who had not heretofore attended our Fair and expected to find mud. The rains had effectually laid the dust but there was no mud. What would a fair be without a merry-go-round? Young and old seemed to enjoy it as much as ever. About the usual number of refreshment stands, etc., did a good business, but Supt. of Ground Privileges C. D. Striffler kept out all questionable games and devices, and was well backed up by Marshal Wm. Gage. We are pleased to state that the Association will be able to pay all accounts and premiums in full, and announcement will be made in a few days as to when and where the orders will be payable. The officers, directors and all interested feel especially pleased that matters have terminated so well, and that there will be no deficiency, despite the great odds played against this year. Some of the alterations made in the premium list were not understood by the acting judges as they were intended to be, but all did as their best judgment dictated, and an effort will be made next year to have a more thorough and complete revision made. When the time arrives for that work it is to be hoped that exhibitors generally will take more interest in the work than they did this year and assist by making reasonable suggestions. We cannot close this comment without calling attention to the greatly improved appearance of the Driving Park and buildings, the latter having all been painted white. We venture the assertion that we now have the best grounds and buildings, everything considered, there is to be found in the section, and we base our opinion upon the many comments made to that effect by visitors who are competent to judge. The track is also constructed so as to dry quickly, which fact accounts for us being able to have what races we had, as it would have been utterly impossible to get many tracks in shape in so short a time after a heavy rainfall.

The following is the list of prize winners at the Cass City Fair, held last week:

DIVISION A—HORSES.  
Reg. Clydesdales—Stallion 3-yr old, 1 Hugh McCall, 2 N McLaren.  
(Continued on fifth page.)

## HOUSE BREAKERS

The Homes of Mrs. R. Orr and J. H. Wheeler's and The P. O. & N. Depot.

On Friday afternoon, the home of Mrs. Robt. Orr was entered by a man, doubtless with evil intent, but he was foiled in his purpose. Her daughter, Miss Mina Orr, not feeling well, had returned from the Fair to procure some medicine. As she approached the house she heard a peculiar noise inside but thought possibly her mother had returned home first. She unlocked the door and opened it, when she found herself face to face with a strange man. She was very much startled but mustered courage to ask what he was doing there, when he rushed past her and out the door, striking across the road and back into a cornfield, from which he could not be traced. He had evidently just gained admittance and not had time to secure any booty.

During Friday night, the depot was entered through a window of the waiting room. The housebreakers then pried up the window on the east side of the office, used for freight and telegraph business, and got into the office. From the cash drawer they procured about \$1.25 in pennies, a dollar bill and about a dollar in silver. They then went to the baggage room and broke open a sample case of shoes, but they were all for the same foot and of no use. A clothing sample trunk was opened and clothing taken therefrom. How much could not be learned at the time as the traveler was not in town. Two pairs of pants were left near the elevator, probably too small. The section house was then broken into and the handcar carried there away, not the slightest clue being left. Even the handcar has not been located.

The home of John H. Wheeler, northeast of town, was also entered on Friday, but nothing appears to have been taken.

## Fair Notes.

One of the interesting features in the Stock Department was the advertising canvas of Balsam Row Herd of Scotch Shorthorns, owned by C. S. Karr. The artistic work was executed by Jas. M. McKenzie.

A couple of runaways occurred, one on Thursday on the grounds, and one on Friday, on Main Street. Fortunately no one was injured, but one buggy was demolished and a young man had to walk home a distance of eight miles.

## School Notes.

The little folks of Miss Schack's room are learning to repeat "Barbara Froethie."

The Misses Bessie Miller and Ora Lauderbach visited the Grammar Department on Friday.

Paints have arrived at the drug store and the pupils of the 5th and 6th grades intend taking up painting.

Claude Wood, who has been absent from school five weeks on account of scarlet fever, returned to his duties in the first grade this week.

The following is the list of visitors at the High School since last report: Misses Nellie Weaver, Vera Schell, Francis Salyer, of Caro; Mae Bliss, of Caseville; Ora Lauderbach, Bessie Miller, Lillian and Ruth Striffler, of Argyle; Prof. F. Walker, of Gagetown; Walter Schell, Roy Spencer and Prof. W. H. Davidson, of Shabbona.

## Now is Your Chance.

The large doll which attracted so much attention at the Fair, in the display of Mrs. G. W. Goff, is to be given away. Everyone making a twenty-five cent purchase at her bazaar will receive a ticket with a number. When a sufficient quantity of tickets are sold the sealed envelope containing the lucky number will be opened and the award made accordingly.

## Had Crowded Houses.

The Lillian Lyons Stock Co., which played at the Opera House here all last week, had excellent houses and all spoke well of the abilities of the players and the manner in which they did their parts. They gave a change of program each night and the specialties were good.

## Apples Wanted.

I am in the market for all kinds of winter apples delivered at Cass City or packed in orchard. Highest market prices. A. A. MCKENZIE. 10-2

## For Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday OCTOBER 14th, 16th and 18th

WE OFFER

57 Ladies' Wrappers at 1/2 Price

38 Pairs of SAMPLE Bed Blankets, ranging in price from 52c to \$1.79 per pair

Samples are always BARGAINS and it will be the same with these. They are large sizes.

All Prints at 4c. per yard

200 Corsets, regular prices 50c, 75c and \$1.00, for above dates at 39, 59 and 79 cts.

279 Pairs Shoes, all styles, at WHOLESALE PRICES.

These are no "old stock" but "up-to-date goods" and you SAVE THE MONEY. We have a few pairs of OUT OF STYLE Shoes that we can and will sell you at even bigger cuts than the above. Please keep these dates in mind.

**LAING & JANES**

## OUR SCHOOL RECOGNIZED.

By The Educational Institutions of the State.

In as much as the general public does not seem to know to what extent the work done in our high school is being recognized in the colleges and other higher schools of the state, I submit this article. It is generally known that Alma College has been admitting the graduates of our High School into its freshman class for some years. During the last year our High School has been placed on the approved lists of Albion, Olivet and the Michigan State Normal Colleges; and there is every probability that it will be placed on the approved list of Hillsdale College within two weeks. Our school was formerly on the approved list of the Michigan State Normal College and for some reason, I think, was dropped but was put back this year.

The above facts should give encouragement to the ambitious boy and girl. To know that graduation from the local High School admits one without examination to the freshman classes of the best denominational schools of the state is a matter worthy of consideration. I will say further that although our High School is not on the approved list of the University of Michigan, yet that institution very seldom refuses to take into its sophomore class any student who has spent his freshman year in one of the above named colleges. I agree with a professor of Olivet College who, in writing concerning the placing of our High School on Olivet's approved list, says: "While it is true that the full college course is not for everyone, yet that young person who in this day does not spend at least one year in touch with college life, is leaving out of his own life an enriching experience which sometime he will surely and deeply regret."

## The Graphophone on the Stump.

(From the Baltimore Sun.)

A Republican contemporary in Holt county, Missouri, suggests that the graphophone be employed as the political party orator in this fall's campaign. The idea is not only to promote economy, but to prevent indiscreet speeches. The graphophone can be loaded up with the speech of some great spellbinder; it can first recite the speech in the presence of the committee at the headquarters, to be sure that no mistakes are made, and then the orator can be boxed up and sent by express upon its rounds. There will be no board bill for the committee to pay no incidental expenses, nothing for thirst-quenchers. And then if anyone in the audience should become offended and throw vegetables and cats at the orator, the graphophone's feelings will not be hurt. Really, the plan has much to commend it.

## Scared Away.

The home of Mrs. Jos. Bingham, west of town, was entered in the night time recently, but the marauders were scared away without securing any booty. They failed to gain entrance at the lower windows, but gained access at an upper window. Mrs. Bingham heard them and, arming herself, went to investigate. They took alarm and fled to the waiting rig at the roadside.

## EVERYTHING IN SEASON!

We are in a position to furnish you anything you wish in the Stove Line.

Steel Ranges from \$38 to \$53.

Heating Stoves from \$3 to \$48.

Call and see our Oil Cloth Patterns.....

**J. B. COOTES**

Hardware and Plumbing

## 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 1/2th 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 every one 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, 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. 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 sight remained and his treatment was given a fair trial.

This is no more wonderful than the case of Andrew Tillman of Milwaukee, the history of 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: "Clemens Tillman, publisher of the Labor Exchange Advertiser of Chicago, and president of the Illinois Printers' 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.

## Beauley.

Miss Emma Parr is sick.

Charley McDonald is on the sick list at present.

James Grenache is sick. Dr. Morris is attending him.

Miss Annie Parr and Mrs. Richard Parr are attending the Elkton fair.

Mrs. George MacIntyre visited at D. McDonald's one evening this week.

Peter Clark, from Teeswater, Ont., visited with friends here last week.

Farmers had better harvest their corn or Mr. Frost will do it up for them.

Mr. and Mrs. George Young were callers in Cass City and Gagetown this week.

On account of the wet, farmers in this vicinity have a terrible time to save the bean crop.

Misses Gertie Turner and Mildred Young visited Mrs. J. W. Young, of Fair View farm, this week.

Mrs. D. McDonald had such a bad cold that she could not attend her

music class in Elkton for two weeks. Men and teams have come from DeFord to take Rev. Smith's goods to his new field of labor. We wish them success.

We were greeted the other day by our friend scribe of Rescued and treated to some of his excellent grape fruit. Call again.

Mrs. James Young accompanied her son, James, to visit friends in Teeswater, Paisley, Walkerton, St. Mary's and London, Ont.

W. J. Young visited friends in Beauley last week on his annual business trip to New York and some of the principle cities of Canada.

Wellington McDonald visited home last Sunday. Wellie says he likes his new occupation real well. Book-keeping he says is easier work than farming.

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

## 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.

## 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.**

## 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, Drier 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.....



# Maubikeek, the Lion-Tamer.

By SEWARD W. HOPKINS.

Author of "Jack Robbins of America," "In the China Sea," "Two Gentlemen of Hawaii," "On a False Charge," Etc.

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## CHAPTER X.

"Mutterelli, I want to ask you a question."

It was the second day of my renewed life and I felt much stronger, and had been watching Mutterelli with a feeling of amusement as he puttered around, doing this and that for his own comfort and mine.

"Ask him, signor," he replied. "There is no law in the grotto to compel me to answer it if I don't want to."

"No," I said. "But there is no reason why you should not tell me this, if you know. Have you any idea who really killed Pacho Maligni?"

Everything dropped from Mutterelli's hands, and he stared at me, seemingly overcome with surprise.

"Who killed—who who killed Maligni? What is that, signor? Oh, yes, I forgot. No, signor, I do not know who killed Maligni. You did not kill him?"

"No," I replied. "I swear it. I did not even see him struck. I was outside of the villa making my way to the gate with Nita Barloti, when I heard him cry out and heard the alarm given. I saw him when I was on the balcony, but he got up from his chair and left the room. The next time I saw him, he was lying dead. I am as much in the dark about it as any one."

Mutterelli whistled. "This is news to me, signor. I thought, of course, you killed Maligni. But if you did not, then who the deuce did?"

"I don't know. That is what I want to know."

"You shall know, signor," said Mutterelli, and his jaw snapped. "Nearly a month has been wasted, in which, perhaps, I could have run the murderer down and set you free. But I will do it yet, signor. Do not fear. I will know who the murderer of Maligni is in less than sixteen days more."

"Find him," I said, "and the twenty-five thousand lire that I promised you shall be doubled."

"Ah! Thank you, signor. Mutterelli is faithful, but he is poor. Therefore he is grateful. I must see Brother Michael to-day. If I can find him."

The last sentence seemed to be an afterthought. My own opinion was that if the wily Mutterelli wanted to see Brother Michael he would not need to go far—a mirror would show him the Jesuit's face.

That afternoon Mutterelli went away and did not return until long into the night. When he did come in, he breathed heavily, and seemed like a man who had been drinking much wine.

I lay there in silence watching him, as in the dim light of the candle he moved about preparing to go to bed.

In a far corner of the grotto, upon some boards laid lengthwise, some furs like those on which I lay had been placed. Upon this rude couch Mutterelli stretched himself, and was soon snoring away as if he was resting on the softest bed in his probably comfortable home in Genoa. And as I thought of it I laughed softly to myself. It was probably a strange place for Mutterelli to be sleeping. Yet more than that, the thought came to me that it was a strange couch for a monk. And laughing again at Mutterelli's clumsy attempts to deceive me, I fell asleep.

The days passed slowly after this, yet I mended rapidly, and my returning strength brought renewed ambition and stronger determination to carry to a successful issue the purposes that had brought me to Sardinia. But I could get nothing out of Mutterelli. I plied him with questions about the monk and about the prefetto and about Nita Barloti, but all I got, day after day, were reiterated cautions about leaving the grotto and vague and misty sentences about great plans being laid for my benefit by Mutterelli and "Brother Michael."

Nita Barloti was still at the country residence of the prefetto, and Mutterelli informed me that it was rumored that she would soon become the bride of Count di Pordino. I could not see how or wherein the count was any improvement over Pacho Maligni, but Mutterelli partially reassured me by saying that the count would not be allowed to wed her, for when he and Brother Michael had got my affairs straightened out, they would attend to the case of the Count di Pordino and his proposed marriage.

All this was pacifying and almost satisfying in the early days of my convalescence, but there came a day when I was no longer weak, and when the blood, full of life, rushing through my body, gave me vigor and a desire to go outside again into the world and see for myself what was going on, and do for myself what I had become convinced no one else would be able to do for me.

It was on one of these days, when Mutterelli was away, that the spirit of unrest seized me, and I grew impatient and nervous at my enforced idleness.

Mutterelli, with his usual regard for my comfort, had procured in some way a supply of good cigars, and I sat on my bed, with my back against the perpendicular wall of marble, smoking one of these.

Slipping from my couch, I meandered uneasily around the grotto, grumbling inwardly at the unpleasant delay in my plans, and thinking hard, trying to help myself out of my present difficulty.

I was surprised, when approaching the entrance in my aimless ramble, to see letters carved in the rock away to the right of the arch. Stepping to this spot, I read the words easily, so deeply and evenly were they cut into the marble:

"HENRY THORLANE,  
I Will Avenge."

The same words and in the same form as I had found them in the cell in the Torre dell Elefante.

Henry Thorlane then, was no doubt the former occupant of the cave. But now a puzzling question arose: When could he have carved these letters in the grotto? Previous to his arrest he would, for all I knew, be taking Mutterelli's story into the matter, have no cause for vengeance. And Mutterelli had said that he was in the monastery, from which there could be no escape. Yet there was his name and his motto—his war-cry—carved in letters that would last for centuries, in the marble rock before me. One of two things was certain. Mutterelli did not know all the story before Thorlane's arrest, or he did not know what had happened afterward. It was possible that Thorlane had escaped, made his home in the grotto, and had been captured again. Or—and as I thought this, my heart stood still a second—what if Mutterelli was right and Thorlane had been put in the monastery and had gained the confidence of the superior and had joined the order unknown to the prefetto or anybody outside the Jesuit circle inside the monastery walls? And if so, then, perhaps, Mutterelli was Mutterelli and no one else, and the monk who had rescued me was Henry Thorlane.

Still pondering upon this, I began to look still farther for evidence of Henry Thorlane's occupancy. I found no more letters, but I did find a trap-door. My fingers came in contact with an iron ring. I knew it must have been placed there for a purpose. I pulled it. It did not move, and I lighted a candle, for the ring was in a dark portion of the grotto, and closely examined the place. I found that the ring was fastened to a wooden cover, which was held in place by two large pieces of rock which were laid upon it. These I rolled away, and the trap-door came up easily. The opening thus made led into a small, cellar-like hole, and lying on the floor was a wooden box or cheap kind of trunk. I managed to get this out, and opened it. It contained clothing of various kinds, masks, beards, wigs, in fact, everything that was needed for a complete disguise. And as I examined this most fortunate find I chuckled aloud.

I would be free!

And Nita Barloti should at last know who she was, and be placed in possession of her own.

Circumstances seemed to favor me. Mutterelli came to the grotto late in the afternoon of the day on which I found the trunk of clothing, and remained to supper.

After supper we smoked in silence. Mutterelli finished his cigarette and seemed to be preparing to leave.

"You are going away, Mutterelli?" I said.

"Yes, signor. I shall not be back to-night."

I did not want him back, and when at last he had taken his departure I again opened the trap door and took out the trunk. I pulled out the entire contents and spread them over the floor of the grotto, that I might more successfully choose the most complete disguise.

Having made my selection, I proceeded to put on first a pair of heavy shoes. I doffed my prison suit and enfolded myself in the most skillfully devised waist or vest that could have been made. It was a stuffed affair, and, fitting close to my figure, made me look at least forty pounds heavier than I really was. I pulled a pair of long, much-worn black trousers onto my legs, and over the stuffed vest I put a long black coat. I found a black beard, with a long, black, curling mustache, that easily fitted my face, and could be securely fastened on by moistening with my breath some gummed strips on the under side.

My eyebrows were brown, but I found plenty of cosmetics and dyeing materials, and soon made my eyebrows match the beard in color.

Having thoroughly convinced myself that I was under a complete disguise, I set out from the grotto, first making up some unimportant things into a pack, and slinging it over my shoulder on a stick.

I passed a few people, none of whom paid any attention to the weary old Jew plodding along on his way to Cagliari.

It was about eleven o'clock when I arrived at a point near the villa of the prefetto, and I stood a moment as if resting. Several persons passed me, none of whom looked at me the second time. But a man passed me at whom I looked again and again.

He was a small man, an Italian, and wore a mustache, waxed and curled to points. I recognized him at once. It was Dambo, the man whom I had seen in Madison Square Garden set fire to the rope of Barloti's trapeze. What devilment might he be up to now, and what, perhaps, did he know about Maligni's death?

I resolved to follow him, and, picking up my pack, I plodded along behind him.

He led me along the road, and then he climbed a wall. By this means he could skirt the villa grounds on the side, passing through the adjoining property. I could not follow him, and

stood in the road looking after him, studying in my mind what to do next. As I stood there I saw a monk approaching. I recognized him as Bro. Michael at once.

When he drew near to me he seemed to start and show evidences of surprise. I stepped quickly to him.

"Brother Michael," I said, "do you know me?"

"I know you, son," was the reply, and then I noticed that the soft voice had none of Mutterelli's Italian accent. "Why are you here in spite of Mutterelli's warning? Do you not know that your life is in danger?"

"I know it, Brother Michael," I said, "but look at the retreating figure skulking along the fence of the prefetto's grounds. Can you see him well?"

"I see him, son."

"His name is Dambo. I saw that man make a deliberate attempt to kill Nita Barloti in New York. He probably knows more about the murder of Maligni than he would care to tell. No doubt he will kill the girl now if he has an opportunity."

Brother Michael seemed lost in thought for a moment.

"He is a dangerous man, son," he said finally. "Come, let us meet this Dambo and learn from him something of his purpose here."

I followed the monk, and together we went around the prefetto's grounds to meet Dambo in the rear. When he saw us coming he stood a moment as if irresolute, and the monk motioned for him to approach.

"My son," said the monk, who was now firmly fixed in my mind as Henry Thorlane, "your movements around the villa of the prefetto have been watched with suspicion. Danger lurks in the air when skulking men are seen in shaded places. Is it not so?"

Dambo bowed his head as if abashed by the implied accusation of the monk.

"It is so, father," he replied. "But no danger lurks where Dambo goes. I come to warn the prefetto, father."

"To warn the prefetto, son?" said the monk. "This is a strange place, indeed, to find one who seeks to warn the prefetto. You must explain better than this your strange actions, son."

"I know whom I would meet, father," replied the wily scoundrel. "I have seen you of late walking around the prefetto's grounds outside the wall. I knew you were friendly to the prefetto, and that I might trust you. I came to meet you, father, and through you convey my warning to the prefetto."

"Ah, son, your zeal is to be commended," said the monk. "But tell me, son, what is your message to the prefetto?"

"It is this, father. The villa of the prefetto is to be attacked at midnight—this very night, father—by the Count di Pordino and his hired assassins and bandits, for the purpose of securing the Signorina Barloti and to carry her away for his own evil purposes. It is this that I came to tell the prefetto, father."

The monk seemed to be communing with himself for a moment. Then he said:

"But how is it, son, that the Count di Pordino seeks thus to desecrate the house of the prefetto and to win his bride by force, when it has been long understood that the hand of the signorina would be given him in marriage by his friend the prefetto?"

"Ah, father, it is a case of money. It seems that the prefetto has befriended the count greatly in the past, and now he demands from the count the payment of a large sum of money for the signorina before he will allow her to become the bride of Pordino. And the count, while he consents to this while talking to the prefetto, plots to take the signorina by force and not pay the prefetto any money."

(To be continued.)

## Early Birds.

An English nobleman in ill health was out one morning early, wearily taking a constitutional. Walking along his game preserves, he turned a sharp corner and came face to face with an Irishman who had the reputation of being an inveterate poacher.

Putting his hands and what they held behind him, he preserved a perfectly virtuous aspect, while the gentleman hailed him cordially with, "Good morning, Pat."

"Good mornin, yer haner. An' phwat brings yer haner out so airly this mornin'?"

"I'm just walking around, Pat, to see if I can get an appetite for my breakfast. And what brings you out so early, Pat?"

"Och be jabbers, Oi'm jest a-walkin' around to see if Oi can't git a breakfast fer me appettite!"

## Long-Lived and Prolific Family.

It is not easy to find a family which has five generations, but there is such a family at Ensvial, near Liege. The two oldest members are aged respectively eighty-seven and eighty-six years. They had fourteen children. Nicholas, the eldest of these, married at Liege and still lives there. His oldest daughter, Jeanne, married in her turn and had a daughter, who is also married and the mother of three children. The family's name is Vieuvre-Lognard and its home is in the Rue de Verviers. Sixty-five members are living to-day and a paternal uncle of Mme. Vieuvre-Lognard died recently at the age of 107 years.

## Lost Letters in London.

One hundred thousand letters are posted in the wrong boxes in London every day.

## Russia's Mercantile Marine.

The Russian mercantile marine has 745 steamers and 2,293 sailing vessels.



Red-leg was a duck of extremes. He was of a very confiding nature, and his mother often remarked that he would trust even a fox if it smiled nicely at him before springing.

Confidence is all right in its proper place, but when a young duck has his system full of overconfidence there is pretty sure to be trouble before it has been supplemented by common sense.

So it was with Red-leg, and that he succeeded in surviving his first season is owing—strange to relate—to this same overconfidence in one of a different species.

The man who saw Red-leg leave the rest of his family and swing off to leeward of his decoys, and then sail right up over them, had just been seized with this peculiar malady, owing, perhaps, to a neat doled made on a pair of whizzing teal, and, considering Red-leg as good as cooked, missed him beautifully with both barrels, and then watched him fly away, with many outward signs of rage, which even Red-leg, in his youthful and frightened condition, knew were neither nice nor proper for a good and respectable duck to hear.

After this episode, from being of a confiding and genial disposition, Red-leg became suspicious and morose, and cut drift from the whole flock and pitched down into a big swamp.

This spot suited Red-leg in his present disposition, and he knew that he was safe from his enemy who had scared him so the day before, as no one of that breed could make its way through this tangle or over the treacherous surface of the swamp without giving sufficient warning.

As the weather grew colder and the rest of the duck family were moving southward, a new trait—that of stubbornness—developed in Red-leg. No reason why he should be driven from them by any mere weather, so he staid on and on.

One morning, however, when he returned to his favorite haunt he was very much surprised and enraged to find the water so hard and strong that he could not do more than walk on it, and it resisted all his efforts when he tried to swim about.

He felt himself floundering about ridiculously, and looked around to see if any one were laughing at him. What he saw made him spring straight up into the air and just avoid the red-brown shape that leaped out from a bunch of dead weeds a few yards away.

So once more Red-leg owed his life to an unworthy instinct, and this time it was vanity.

Afraid to trust himself in the frozen swamp, he once more sailed out to the river and here he spent his days, floating idly about, brooding on the emptiness of life in general and of his own life in particular.

At last spring came, and with it the returning flocks of his kind, all happy and full of stories of their travels.

He still kept up his old habits, and, owing to this and to his remarkable size, had become known to some of the local gunners, and many were the stories, both true and fictitious, that were told of his wariness and cunning, and many were the plans devised to circumvent him.

But summer came, and Red-leg lived his life in the same old way.

Now, on a hill overlooking the big swamp stood a small house, and in it lived a boy. This boy had often seen Red-leg when, in the early morning, he sailed in from the river and after many circlings dropped down out of sight among the trees.

Finally, one cool September day Red-leg heard his approach and went rushing up into the air long before the boy was close enough to do any shooting.

As the first streaks of dawn showed in the eastern sky the next morning the boy lay concealed in a thick bunch of wild rice not ten yards from the edge of the pond, and watched with beating heart for the approach of his friend the enemy.

Red-leg had taken a short trip down the river that morning, and was therefore a little late, but as he came floating along, high up in the air, his sharp eyes looked down with keen watchfulness, and he soon discovered that something new occupied that thick patch of grass that usually looked all about the same, but now showed very dark right in the center. So he took another circle, and this time a ray of sunlight glinted back, and he knew that it was not thrown from the water.

He had seen that same glint before, and he knew it was dangerous, so, with a few disdainful quacks, he swung off toward the river again, preferring to sit in the open water and say things to himself about the selfishness of those two-legged animals who had shiny things in their paws and who could not stay where they belonged.

The boy went home and did some more thinking, and then one morning he learned something, and this was how it happened.

When Red-leg came in, as usual, the first thing that caught his eyes was another black duck swimming calmly about in HIS pond.

With quacks of rage, he went for the intruder, who was soon glad to seek safety in flight, leaving Red-leg again monarch of all he surveyed.

This little episode was not lost upon the boy, and after some thought he got to work, with a gleam of triumph in his eye.

He had shot a couple of black ducks the day before, and, taking one of these, he skinned it carefully and stuffed it with hay, and then fastened the bird on the end of a six-foot pole.

This he put carefully away and bided his time.

The next morning an hour before daylight found the boy, armed with his little twelve-bore and the stuffed duck, making his way to the pond, and before dawn he had sunk one end of the pole in the mud in such a way that the decoy seemed to be floating gently upon the surface of the water. Again he concealed himself, but this time not in the bunch of grass, but on a point of marshy ground shaded by a branching cedar tree.

With the sun came Red-leg; his anger again rose at the sight of the intruder, and, throwing caution to the winds, down he came, head thrown back, wings curved, feet thrown out like some avenging spirit from the clouds. Ah, Red-leg, conceit has saved you once, vanity a second time, but selfishness is to be your destruction!

Down, down you come, until suddenly there is a flash, a report, and your beautiful head drops back, your wings collapse, and with a splash you fall beside the object of your wrath, a victim of selfishness and passion.

But for this you might have lived your life in the old swamp, shunning the society of your kind, until old age came to claim you, and in some secluded spot, the same, perhaps, in which you had passed so many days, died, as you had lived, in solitude.—J. Day Knap, in New York Times.

Dr. Alfred Exner of Vienna explains the immunity of children from hurt by the swallowing of pins and other sharp things by declaring that the stomach or intestine puckers up and thickens itself at the point of contact, withdrawing itself so as to form a little pocket, and gradually turns the things around so as to turn the edge or point away.

## LAWYER'S MEAN ACT

GOT EVEN WITH MANKIND'S ENEMY, THE BOOK AGENT.

Half Day's Time and Much Physical Exertion Spent in Vain Endeavor to Make a Man See Where His Best Interests Lay.

The lawyer's office was on the fourth floor of one of the old buildings in the downtown district that have no elevators. The book agent, after having laboriously climbed the stairs and approached unsuccessfully every one else in the building, had arrived at the lawyer's office with his illustrated history of the late Spanish-American war, with an addition giving an account of our troubles in the Philippines, and a department covering fully each one of our foreign possessions, the latter department containing complete details concerning the difficulty with the Sandwich Islands and the Hawaiian revolution.

The book agent explained all this and much more, but the lawyer wasn't impressed.

"I don't want the book," he said several times.

"You don't want it," said the book agent, "because you think you don't need it. Now, anything a man needs he wants."

Then he spent an hour and a half trying to convince the lawyer that he would find the book a daily invaluable aid in his business, but the lawyer couldn't see it. Having plenty of time to spare, however, and enjoying the conversation of the book agent, he sat with his feet resting on his desk and allowed the book agent to talk away to his heart's content. At the end of the afternoon, when the book agent had talked himself completely out, the lawyer again repeated:

"I don't want the book."

"I'll tell you," he said finally; "don't be hasty in this matter. Think it over to take the book. You can't help it. You need the book; you've got to have it. I'll come back and see you again."

He wrapped up his sample editions, packed them away, and bade the lawyer "good-day."

"I'll drop in again," he said assuredly as he paused at the door, "and I think I'll find that you have changed your mind."

His steps sounded down the stairway as he made his way out of the building, and as the noise of them died away the lawyer rose, went to his window, raised it, and looked down.

The book agent emerged on the street below and the lawyer yelled to him:

"Hey," he cried.

The lawyer beckoned to him, and the book agent disappeared within the building again with alacrity.

"You called me back," he said breathlessly and with a beaming countenance as he made his appearance again at the lawyer's door.

"Yes," said the lawyer. "I just wanted to say that you needn't drop in again."

Then he shut the door, while the book agent wandered up and down the hallway for a few moments in a blind, helpless sort of way before he discovered the stairway and descended four floors into the outer world.—Chicago Tribune.

## ENEMY OF BEES AND BUGS.

### How Common Milkweed Blossoms Lure Insects to Death.

Honey bees and insects and bugs of less degree find pitfalls and often death in the beautiful blossoms of the milkweed, otherwise known as the Virginia swallowwort. If these flowers are examined any sunny day one will be pretty sure to find them decorated with a miscellaneous assortment of struggling or dead insects with their legs fast in the slits of the peculiar blossoms. The pollen of this common plant, instead of being a powder, as in the case of most plants, consists of sticky, waxen masses hidden within the blossom. When a visiting insect thrusts a proboscis or leg into the opening of such a flower some of these masses stick to it and the natural course is for the insect to fly off to another flower and fertilize this with the adhering pollen. All insects, however, are not strong enough to extract their legs from the sticky places, and then ensues the slow torture of hanging there until death or a helping hand releases them from misery. Besides being beautiful, it could be quite a useful plant if we cared to develop its virtues. Thus its milky juice contains caoutchouc; brown sugar has been made from the flowers; the silky hairs of the seeds are serviceable in the manufacture of fabrics, as cotton is, and a fiber of good quality for ropemaking may be extracted from the stalk.

### In Behalf of Milk Goats.

H. S. Homes Pegler, secretary of the British Goat Society, and author of the book "The Goat," says: "In France the subject of goats and tuberculosis has received more attention. Professor Nocard stated some seven or eight years since that out of 136,000 goats and kids brought to Paris for slaughter at the shambles of La Villette every spring, the meat inspectors of that city failed to discover a single case of tuberculosis. He even added that inoculation fails to introduce the fatal bacillus into the system of the goat, although I believe the statement has since been questioned; anyway, I have been told by veterinary authorities in this country that attempts made in England have failed. Goats' milk as a diet for children has many advantages over cows' milk, as I have often demonstrated, but this one great virtue transcends all others, and it is inconceivable that parents knowing this, and having the opportunities and accommodation for goat-keeping, should not avail themselves of so simple and economical a means of at once providing their children with the most easily digestible and most nourishing of food, and safeguarding them from one of the greatest evils that civilization of the present day is subject to."

### Growth of the Packing Industry.

The steady growth in the meat packing industry is shown by the census reports. In 1850 the amount of capital invested in the meat packing business was \$3,452,500, which was then considered a very large sum. By the last census this investment had grown to \$139,198,264. Fifty years ago there were 185 establishments in which meat packing was done; now there are 921. Half a century ago the labor was done by 3,276 employes; in 1900 the number employed was 63,534. Wages paid during the last census year amounted to \$33,457,013 against \$1,231,536 fifty years before. The value of the finished products had increased from about \$11,000,000 to over \$785,000,000. The number of establishments increased over that of half a century ago, but is less by 2,000 than it was twenty years ago. This is due to the absorption of the little plants by the large packers.

### In the Good Old Days.

The most memorable ride in English history was that of Sir Arthur Owen, which placed the Hanoverian dynasty on the throne of Great Britain. The act of settlement, by which, in 1701, parliament elected the house of Hanover to the British throne, was passed by only one vote, and this casting vote was given by Sir Arthur Owen, the member of parliament for Pembroke. He arrived at Westminster, dusty and travel-worn, only just in time to record his vote, having ridden with furious haste from Wales for the purpose on relays of horses kept at all the posting houses along the route. To that ride Britain owes its Georgian era; hence its Queen Victoria and Edward VII.



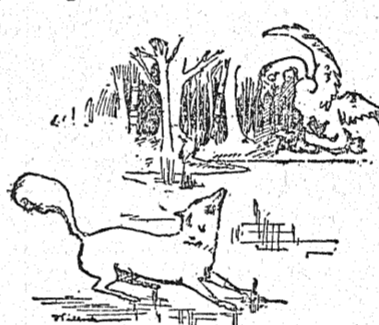
Rejects the Starvation Remedy.

In a paper read at the last meeting of the American-Poland-China Record Association, held at Cedar Rapids, Ia., Mr. H. L. Sweet said, relative to the effect of judicious diet on fecundity.

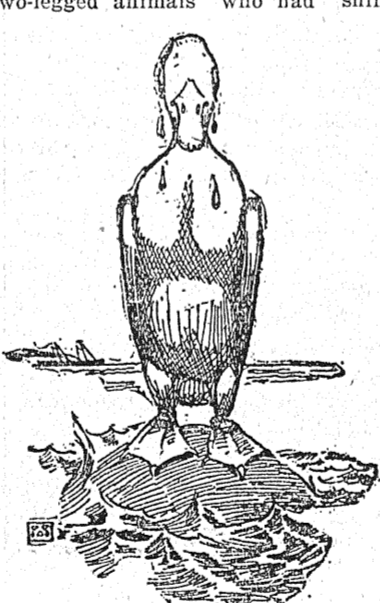
There is no hard and fast rule to be laid down regarding the treatment of the brood sow. The method to be pursued is to be determined largely by the condition of the animal herself. When I purchased Lady Louise in the fall of 1900, I suppose very few of the breeders who were gathered around the sale ring at that time believed that she would prove a breeder, and, in fact, I think she is the only one of that litter of fine sows sold at that time who actually do breed. I brought her home, and so far from starving her fed her all she cared to eat, the ration consisted of ground oats, middlings and skimmed milk. She was allowed to run in a lot and provided with a bed in one of the A-shaped houses used by so many breeders. She was bred about December 1, and the latter part of March farrowed nine healthy, active pigs, one of which was accidentally killed when a few days old. The rest lived to be six months old, when one was killed by accident. The sow was resold to Mr. Winn, and it is fresh to my mind of all you how readily she was refitted for show, and how successfully. I believe thoroughly that this sow could not have been successfully fitted the second time had she been subjected to the starvation treatment as a method of reducing her flesh, and I also believe that her young were stronger and more vigorous as a result of her liberal feeding.

### See to the Horse's Feet.

The horse's feet should be frequently examined, if he is to be protected from such accidents as the picking up of nails, glass and strips of metal of various forms and sizes, says an exchange. The frequency with which such accidents occur should cause increased vigilance on the part of those that handle horses. If the horse steps on a nail, even though the head be up, he may catch it in a part of the foot that forces it out of the rotten board in which it was previously held. The next step of the horse drives the head of the nail further into its resting place in the foot. The point of the foot that is most subject to such mishaps is the frog and the cleft just behind the frog. Not only metal but splinters of wood find their way into this vulnerable region and become the cause of pain to the horse, with subsequent lameness. It is fortunate for the horse if the injury is such that he shows lameness, thus leading to an investigation of the feet and discovery of the cause. But a good many times the injury is not sufficiently great to cause a show of lameness, but it is great enough to cause pain to the poor beast, and that for days at a time. Frequently this is manifested by a disinclination to rest the weight on this foot when in the stable. In motion the pain is not sufficient to prevent the horse putting his foot down as usual. Such injuries are found for the first time when the horse has to be rushed. Humanity should lead us to frequently examine the feet to see that all things are in a normal condition.



Straight Up Into the Air.



Brooding on Life's Emptiness.



Floating Idly About.

Cass City Enterprise.

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

Advertisements. All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week...

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

A. A. P. McDowell, Proprietor.

Professional Cards.

J. D. BROOKER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery...

Dr. J. H. Hays, Physician and Surgeon. Offices in new Alle Block...

Dr. G. M. Livingston, Physician and Surgeon. Graduate of the University of Michigan...

Dr. A. N. Treadgold, Physician and Surgeon. Will faithfully serve those who may employ him...

A. W. Truesdell, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Shabbona, Mich.

DENTISTRY. I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST. Office over Fritz's drug store...

P. A. SCHENCK, D. D. S., DENTIST—Graduate of University of Michigan...

Societies. I. O. F. OUBT EKLAND, No. 527, I. O. F. meets on 2nd and 4th Tuesdays...

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

I. O. O. F. (CASS CITY LODGE, No. 205, meets every Friday evening...

K. O. T. M. (CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings...

Church Directory. BAPTIST—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday...

WANGELICAL—Services begin with Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

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

DREBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday.

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

EXCHANGE BANK

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

In Partial Payment Terms if desired.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

Sells drafts payable in any part of the world.

E. H. PINNEY, PROP.

Cass City Stage Line

Runs daily between Cass City and Caro, leaving Cass City at 6:00 a. m.

Returning, leaves Caro at 1:30 p. m. Ample passenger service and general delivery of all kinds.

...THE... People's Bank

E. C. Poppleton & Co. Money to Loan on Long or Short Time.

Interest Paid on Deposits. A General Banking Business Transacted.

C. H. SCHENCK, Cashier. DYSPEPTIC The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

DeWitt's Witch Salve For Piles, Burns, Sores.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Scott's Emulsion is the means of life and of the enjoyment of life of thousands of men, women and children.

To the men Scott's Emulsion gives the flesh and strength so necessary for the cure of consumption and the repairing of body losses from any wasting disease.

For women Scott's Emulsion does this and more. It is a most sustaining food and tonic for the special trials that women have to bear.

To children Scott's Emulsion gives food and strength for growth of flesh and bone and blood. For pale girls, for thin and sickly boys Scott's Emulsion is a great help.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York.

Novesta Corners. There is very little sickness at present.

Benj. Wentworth has gone to Dryden to work.

This vicinity was well represented at the fair while in progress.

As there are plenty of apples this year many are having cider made out of them.

It is claimed that M. D. Mills will return to this place from Turner in the near future.

Miss Edna Mills has returned home from Imlay City where she has been visiting sometime.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day.

A Dozen Times a Night. Mr. Owen Dunn, of Benton Ferry, W. Va., writes: "I have had kidney and bladder trouble for years, and it became so bad that I was obliged to get up at least a dozen times a night."

Caro. Mr. Rice is painting his house. Little Thessa Seiland has the scarlet fever.

Chas. Bills, of Almer, did business here on the 6th.

Mr. Geo. Lajoie visited in Almer the first of the week.

Mr. Borden has moved out of the Jas. Thompson house.

Mrs. S. F. Dean, of Elmwood, was in town one day last week.

Mrs. Tatroe spent Sunday with her daughter near Kingston.

Miss Jessie Smith has returned from a week's visit in Elmwood.

Wm. Montague, of Almer, was a pleasant caller here Monday.

Jay Bruce has been quite ill for a few days but is now on the gain.

Wm. Wixon, of Indianfields, was a caller at M. A. Smith's on Wednesday.

Mrs. Chas. Wells is in Wells taking care of her mother-in-law, who is seriously ill.

Upsets all Predictions. J. F. Hughes, was a candidate for county treasurer at Du Pont, Ga., but it was predicted that he could not live six months.

Miss Cassie Graham visited in Cass City on Monday.

John Bradburn made a business trip to Uby on Wednesday.

Emery Meredith, from Shabbona, is working for Sam Robinson.

Mrs. Chas. Ewing's mother and brother, from Canada, are visiting her.

Miss Cora Rogers spent Saturday and Sunday at Chas. Patterson's, near Argyle.

Miss Ethel Meredith, from Shabbona, is staying with her sister, Mrs. Sam Robinson, for a few weeks.

In spite of the bad roads, quite a number of our citizens took in the fair at Cass City last week. Not many, however, cared to make a second trip.

When six days are not sufficient in which to labor, but a person also has to draw in his crops on Sunday, we think it time to stop farming.

"Watch The Kidneys." "When they are affected, life is in danger," says Dr. Abernethy, the great English physician.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. Fletcher.

Novesta. Miss Becky Chisholm has returned from Bad Axe much improved in health.

The little child of Wm. Janssen, who is seriously ill is some better at this writing.

Neil McCormick, who was quite ill was able to be moved to the home of his daughter, Mrs. Chas. Donnelly, of Elmwood.

The excessive wet weather has ruined many of the beans in this section.

It is reported that Geo. Mann is seriously ill with no hopes of his recovery.

Duncan Gillies' new farm residence is rapidly nearing completion. It is a fine one.

Chas. Kivel's auction sale was well attended Monday. He expects to leave for Port Huron soon.

Broke Into his House. S. Le Quinn, of Cavendish, Vt., was robbed of his customary health by invasion of Chronic Constipation.

Get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets at A. Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

No danger of consumption if you use Foley's Honey and Tar to cure that stubborn cough.

The Worst Form. Multitudes are singing the praises of Kodol, the new discovery which is making so many sick people well and weak people strong.

Spent More Than \$1000. W. W. Baker, of Plainview, Neb., writes: "My wife suffered from lung trouble for fifteen years."

Jay Baer is visiting relatives at Huron City.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Carrington, of Cassville, were in town Thursday.

Robert N. Wallace has been on Heisterman Island the past week hunting.

Mrs. L. A. Brown and daughter, Elsie, of Caseville, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Tanner and daughters returned from Cass City Saturday, where they have been attending the fair.

Miss Anna Jackson, of Grindstone City, has taken the position of book-keeper vacated by Miss Maude Thornton.

The Misses Euphemia McIntyre, Alice Medoff, Georgia Tanner and Mildred Riley attended the Sebawaing fair Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Dean visited friends at Unionville, Oct. 5th.

H. D. Seelye and wife are nicely settled in their new residence.

W. W. Hargrave is entertaining a brother-in-law from Hamilton, Ont.

Mrs. L. H. Huffman is entertaining a brother, Mr. Zavitz, from Millington.

Mrs. R. Webster attended the funeral of her brother at Saginaw last week.

Mrs. J. M. Dodge has so far recovered from her serious illness that she is able to ride out.

Mark Hunkins, of Newbery, is visiting his father, John Hunkins, and other relatives here.

Misses Minnie and Ida Compton, of Gagetown, spent a few days with their parents here last week.

Miss Jessie Smith, who has been visiting her uncle, E. S. White, returned to her home at Caro Wednesday.

Fred Monti, of Fairgrove, puts up a U. S. cream separator for three months' trial, at E. S. White's, Oct. 7th.

The remains of Mrs. James Sullivan, who died at St. Mary's Hospital, Saginaw, Oct. 1st, were brought to Gagetown for burial.

Mrs. R. Henderson, of Traverse City, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. W. Hargrave, and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Manville Adams.

James Walters met with an accident while going to the fair at Cass City last week. A strap broke letting the buggy pole drop, resulting in a runaway.

Confessions of a Priest. Rev. Jno. S. Cox, of Wake, Ark., writes: "For 12 years I suffered from Yellow Jaundice."

Danger in Fall Colds. Fall colds are liable to hang on all winter leaving the seeds of pneumonia, bronchitis or consumption.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. Fletcher.

West Grant. Miss Florence Harrison gave a birthday party the 4th.

J. Williamson transacted business in Sebawaing on Tuesday.

Mrs. O. P. Knapp called on friends in West Grant on Friday.

The hearts of Mr. and Mrs. J. Profit were gladdened by the arrival of a son on the 30th.

Frank Morris and Miss Florence Russel were united in marriage on Wednesday, Oct. 1st.

Master H. Adair visited with his aunt, Mrs. J. Fryke, during fair week and attended the fair.

Miss Clara McCauley attended the State Fair and also visited with friends in Detroit, Pontiac and Marlette.

Mrs. Wm. McCauley has so far recovered under the care of Dr. A. N. Treadgold as to be around again.

The farmers have the blues now for even the fields of beans that promised to be a good crop are all damaged by so much rain.

We regret to announce that F. Burnham is not improving any. His one side has been helpless for some time and now the other arm is becoming helpless.

After being lost fourteen years, Mrs. J. Dobson finds her wedding ring. She supposed she threw it out in some potato parings fourteen years ago.

Look Out For Fever. Biliousness and liver disorders at this season may be prevented by cleansing the system with DeWitt's Little Early Risers.

Never Ask Advice. When you have a cough or cold don't ask what is good for it and get some medicine with little or no merit.

WANTED—A TRUSTWORTHY GENTLEMAN or lady in each city to manage business for an established house of solid financial standing.

Particular Men are always pleased with the popular GOLLARS. They are Stylish, Comfortable, GUARANTEED LINEN.

RETAIL TWO FOR A QUARTER AND EQUAL ANY TWENTY-FIVE CENT COLLAR MADE.

Van Zandt, Jacobs & Co. Troy, N. Y.

A Popular Collar. Mango 2 1/2 inches. Special Inducements to Dealers.

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

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

GOING NORTH. Price PA. 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 55c, 60c, 65c, 70c, 75c, 80c, 85c, 90c, 95c, 1.00.

GOING SOUTH. Price PA. 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 55c, 60c, 65c, 70c, 75c, 80c, 85c, 90c, 95c, 1.00.

For Sale! Central Meat Market. 125 acres of land in Novesta; 30 acres cleared; house, stable and young orchard.

For Sale! J. H. DAVIS. 5-1-1f Box 86. Cass City.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers. The famous little pills.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

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Mrs. J. M. Dodge has so far recovered from her serious illness that she is able to ride out.

Mark Hunkins, of Newbery, is visiting his father, John Hunkins, and other relatives here.

Misses Minnie and Ida Compton, of Gagetown, spent a few days with their parents here last week.

Miss Jessie Smith, who has been visiting her uncle, E. S. White, returned to her home at Caro Wednesday.

Fred Monti, of Fairgrove, puts up a U. S. cream separator for three months' trial, at E. S. White's, Oct. 7th.

The remains of Mrs. James Sullivan, who died at St. Mary's Hospital, Saginaw, Oct. 1st, were brought to Gagetown for burial.

Mrs. R. Henderson, of Traverse City, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. W. Hargrave, and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Manville Adams.

James Walters met with an accident while going to the fair at Cass City last week. A strap broke letting the buggy pole drop, resulting in a runaway.

Confessions of a Priest. Rev. Jno. S. Cox, of Wake, Ark., writes: "For 12 years I suffered from Yellow Jaundice."

Danger in Fall Colds. Fall colds are liable to hang on all winter leaving the seeds of pneumonia, bronchitis or consumption.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. Fletcher.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. H. H. Fletcher.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance.

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Bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 N. MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

MOORE'S PURE HOUSE COLORS. Viewed from every possible standpoint our paints are faultless. They are made right—of the best ingredients scientifically handled.

COLUMBIA DISC

Graphophone

Made in three types calling at \$15, \$20 and \$30

The best Disc Machine on the Market

Entertains Everybody Everywhere

Uses Flat Indestructible Records

which can be handled without danger of being injured

The reproductions are LOUD, CLEAR and BRILLIANT

7-inch Records 50 cents each; \$5 per doz.

10-inch Records \$1 each; \$10 per doz.

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Columbia Phonograph Co.,

37 Grand River Avenue, DETROIT, MICH.

A. A. P. McDowell Local Agent.

For Sale! Central Meat Market

125 acres of land in Novesta; 30 acres cleared; house, stable and young orchard.

For Sale! J. H. DAVIS. 5-1-1f Box 86. Cass City.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers. The famous little pills.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

RAND-MENALLY OFFICIAL RAILWAY GUIDE

25 CENTS 166 ADAMS STREET, CHICAGO.

BANNER SALVE

The most healing ointment in the world.

# 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 the room.

**Striffler & McDermott.**

# Snowy, Feathery Bread

is made from

## White Lily Flour

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

## FEED GRINDING

with great 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  
Twenty 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.

### A Pleasing Success.

(Continued from first page.)

**Draft Horses—Stallion 1 yr old, 1 Motz & Ackerman; mare or gelding 4 yr old, 1 Motz & Ackerman; mare or gelding 3 yr old, 1 Motz & Ackerman; mare or gelding 2 yr old, 1 Geo Gray, 2 Bruce Wheeler; mare or gelding 1 yr old, 1 and 2 Motz & Ackerman; brood mare with foal by side, 1 Motz & Ackerman; sucking colt, 1 and 2 Motz & Ackerman.**

**General Purpose—Stallion 3 yr old, 1 L Harmon, 2 N McLean; mare or gelding 3 yr old, 1 W F Hayes, 2 Geo Moden; mare or gelding 2 yr old, 1 Jno Crane, 2 G R Compton; mare or gelding 1 yr old, 1 Bruce Wheeler, 2 Thos Hensley; brood mare with foal by side, 1 J H Wood, 2 Thos Hensley; sucking colt, 1 J H Wood, 2 Thos Hensley; span 4 yr old, 1 E Knight, 2 Wm Little; span 3 yr old, 1 Jas Maharg.**

**Agricultural—Mare or gelding 3 yr old, 1 and 2 Wm Golly; mare or gelding 2 yr old, 1 Motz & Ackerman, 2 Jas Maharg; mare or gelding 1 yr old, 1 Motz & Ackerman, 2 Jno Crane; brood mare with foal by side, 1 Motz & Ackerman, 2 Samuel Little; sucking colt, 1 F J Nash, 2 Motz & Ackerman.**

**Roadsters—Stallion 2 yr old, 1 H Keyser; mare or gelding 3 yr old, 1 Nellie Weaver, 2 K J Jones; mare or gelding 2 yr old, 1 Bruce Wheeler, 2 Owd Spencer; sucking colt, 1 Jas Reagh; matched team in harness, 1 E Knight.**

**Carriage and single horses—Matched team, 1 H T Elliott, 2 R Parr Jr; mare or gelding 3 yr old, 1 Amos Sansburn, 2 A J Calbeck.**

**Sweepstake class—Best full blood draft stallion 4 yr old, diploma, Hugh McOol.**

### DIVISION B—CATTLE.

**Reg Shorthorn—Bull 3 yr old, 1 Chas Karr; bull 1 yr old, 1 J H Striffler; bull under 1 yr, 1 Chas Karr; cow 3 yr old, 1 and 2 Chas Karr; heifer 1 yr old, 1 and 2 J H Striffler; heifer under 1 yr, 1 A E Boulton.**

**Reg Jerseys—Bull 3 yr old, 1 Saigeon & Son; bull 2 yr old, 1 K Reid; bull 1 yr old, 1 Jno Elliott, 2 Saigeon & Son; bull under 1 yr, 1 and 2 Saigeon & Son; cow 3 yr old, 1 Jno Elliott, 2 Saigeon & Son; heifer 2 yr old, 1 Saigeon & Son; heifer 1 yr old, 1 J Elliott, 2 Saigeon & Son; heifer under 1 yr, 1 J Elliott, 2 Saigeon & Son.**

**Herd of blooded cattle—Diplomas—1 Chas Karr, 2 Saigeon & Son. Grade Shorthorn—Heifer 1 yr old, 1 J H Striffler.**

**Grade Holstein—Heifer 1 yr old, 1 and 2, Jno Elliott.**

**Grade Jerseys—Cow 3 yr old, 1 Saigeon & Son; heifer 2 yr old, 1 Saigeon & Son, 2 Martin Anthes; heifer calf, 1 Saigeon & Son, 2 J Elliott.**

**DIVISION C—SHEEP.**

**Lincoln—Ram 2 yr old, 1 and 2, 1 yr old, 1 and 2; pair ewes 1 and 2; pair ewes 2 yr old, 1 and 2; pair ewes 1 and 2; all to E Knight.**

**Letchesters—Ram 2 yr old, 1 John W Murphy.**

**Oxford Downs—Ram 2 yr old, 1 J W Murphy; ram 1 yr old, 1 Thos W Murphy, 2 A E Boulton; ram lamb, 1 T W Murphy, 2 J W Murphy; pair ewes 1 yr old, 1 J W Murphy, 2 Geo Gray; pair ewe lambs, 1 J W Eno, 2 Alex Marshall.**

**Shropshires—Ram 2 yr old, 1; ram 1 yr old, 1; ram lamb, 1 and 2; pair ewes 1 and 2; pair ewes 2 yr old, 1 and 2; all to Alex Marshall.**

**Grade Sheep, Lincoln—Pair ewes 2 yr old, 1 and 2; pair ewes 1 yr old, 1 and 2; pair ewe lambs, 1 and 2; all to E Knight.**

**Grade Sheep, Oxford Downs—Pair ewes 2 yr old, 1 T W Murphy, 2 J W Eno; pair ewe lambs, 2 J W Eno.**

**Flock sheep, any breed—Diploma, E Knight.**

### DIVISION D—SWINE.

**Reg Berkshires—Boar 3 yr old, 1 Frank Terry, 2 John B Pettinger; boar 1 yr old, 1 F Terry, 2 W H Murphy; boar 6 mos old, 1 W H Murphy, 2 F Terry; boar under 6 mos, 1 Jno Elliott, 2 F Terry; sow 2 yr old, 1 W H Murphy, 2 F Terry; sow 1 yr old, 1 W H Murphy, 2 A E Boulton; sow 6 mos old, 1 F Terry, 2 J Elliott; sow under 6 mos, 1 J Elliott, 2 F Terry.**

**Poland China—Boar 2 yr old, 1 Geo Gray; boar 6 mos old, 1 E Knight, 2 Geo Gray; sow 2 yr old, 1 Geo Gray; sow 1 yr old, 1 E Knight; sow 6 mos old, 1 and 2, E Knight; litter of pigs under 10 wks, 1 E Knight.**

**Chester White—Boar 1 yr old, 1; boar 6 mos old, 1; sow 1 yr old, 1; sow 6 mos old, 1; litter of pigs under 10 wks, 1; all to Wm Little.**

**Best boar, any age or breed—Diploma, F Terry.**

**Best brood sow, registered, any age or breed, with litter of pigs—1 Wm Little, 2 Geo Gray.**

**Grade Swine—Sow 1 yr old, 1; sow less than 1 year, 1; all to J B Pettinger.**

### DIVISION E—POULTRY.

**Light Brahma cock, 1; hen, 1 and 2; cockerel, 1 and 2; pullet, 1 and 2, all to Wm Seeger. Buff Cochins, cock, 1; hen, 1; pullet, 1; all to Harry Landrigan. Barred Plymouth Rock—cock, 1 and 2, J H Striffler; cockerel, 1 J H Striffler, 2 Perry Withey; hen, 1 and 2, J H Striffler; pullet, 1 J H Striffler, 2 Albert Torbet. White Plymouth Rock—cock, 1 A A P McDowell, 2 Harry Landrigan; hen, 1 and 2, Harry Landrigan; cockerel, 1 Harry Landrigan, 2 A A P McDowell; pullet, 1 and 2, Harry Landrigan. Golden Wyandotte—cock, 1 and 2; hen, 1 and 2; cockerel, 1 and 2; pullet, 1 and 2; all to G A Striffler. White Wyandotte—cock, 1 Chas Schwaderer, 2 Frank Herr; hen, 1 Chas Schwaderer, 2 Frank Herr; cockerel, 1 Chas Schwaderer; pullet, 1 and 2 Chas Schwaderer. S C Brown Leghorn—cock, 1; hen, 1 and 2; cockerel, 1 and 2; pullet, 1 and 2; all to Harry Landrigan. R C Brown Leghorn—cock, 1; hen, 1 and 2; cockerel, 1 and 2; pullet, 1 and 2; all to Harry Landrigan. R C White Leghorn—cock, 1; hen, 1; pullet, 1 and 2, all to Wm Seeger; cockerel, 1 J H Striffler. S C Black Minorca—cockerel, 1 Harry Landrigan, 2 Wm Seeger; pullet, 1 Harry Landrigan, 2 Wm Seeger. Rhode Island Red—cockerel, 1; pullet, 1; all to Harry Landrigan. Silver Spangled Hamburg—cock, 1 and 2; hen, 1 and 2; cockerel, 1 and 2; pullet, 1; all to Harry Landrigan. Buff Cochins, Bantams—hen, 1; cockerel, 1; pullet, 1; all to Guy Landon. Pair Aylesbury Ducks, 1 and 2 Harry Landrigan. Pair Pekin Ducks, 1 Wm Pratt. Pair Embden geese, 1 and 2, Wm Pratt. Best breeding pen chickens, 1 and 2 Harry Landrigan.**

### DIVISION F—AGRICULTURAL HALL.

**Dairy Product, Canned Fruit, Etc.**

5 lb roll butter, 1 Glen McQueen, 2 Mrs Geo McConnell; 15 lbs butter packed, 1 and 2 Geo Davis; cheese, 1 Geo Davis; maple syrup, 1 J H Striffler, 2 R Parr Sr; milk or salt rising bread, 1 Mrs J W Heffelbower, 2 Mrs T H Hunt; yeast bread, 1 Rich Parr, Jr, 2 Jas Maharg; brown bread, 1 Mrs F E Hart, 2 M H Eastman; display of pies, 1 Mrs L H Huffman, 2 Mrs Amos Martin; fancy display of butter for table use, 1 Mrs L H Huffman; collection of jellies, 1 Mrs C W Heller, 2 Mrs C H Travis; canned peaches, 1 Mrs C H Travis, 2 Mrs E G Fancher; canned black raspberries, 1 Mrs Jas Eno, 2 Rich Parr Jr; canned red raspberries, 1 Mrs Jas Eno, 2 Mrs David Ross; canned gooseberries, 1 Mrs L H Huffman, 2 Mrs Jas Eno; canned blackberries, 1 Mrs Jas Eno, 2 Rich Parr Sr; canned strawberries, 1 Mrs L H Huffman, 2 Mrs J W Heffelbower; canned cherries, 1 Mrs Jas Eno; canned grapes, 1 Anna Parr, 2 Mrs C H Travis; canned plums, 1 Mrs J W Heffelbower, 2 Mrs E G Fancher; canned pears, 1 Mrs J W Heffelbower, 2 Mrs E G Fancher; canned crab apples, 1 Mrs L H Huffman, 2 Mrs C H Travis; canned corn, 1 Mrs C H Travis, 2 Mrs L H Huffman; canned tomatoes, 1 Fred Gallagher; onion pickles, 1 Mrs E G Fancher, 2 Mrs J W Heffelbower; montana pickles, 1 R Parr Sr, 2 H Keyser; cucumber pickles, 1 Mrs E G Fancher, 2 Mrs L H Huffman; mixed pickles, 1 Mrs L H Huffman, 2 Mrs E G Fancher.

**Grains and Seeds—White winter wheat, Dawson's Golden Chaff, 1 J W Heffelbower; Hybrid No 6, 1 J W Heffelbower, 2 R Kennedy; any other variety, named, 1 Jas Day, 2 P A Keoptgen; any other variety red wheat named, 1 Glen McQueen, 2 J H Striffler; spring wheat named, 1 H Keyser; red clover seed, 1 E Passage, 2 P A Keoptgen; barley, 1 J W Heffelbower; white oats, 1 Marshall Hiltz, 2 H Keyser; field beans, 1 J S Parrott; garden beans, 1 H Keyser; yellow dent corn, 1 Maxwell, 2 J S Parrott; white dent corn, 1 and 2 Wm Golly; yellow flint corn, 1 Wm Somerville, 2 Ed Flint; strawberry dent corn, 1 Jas Day, 2 Mrs L H Huffman; sweet corn, 1 Jacob Schenck, 2 Perry Withey; smut no corn, 1 Wm Somerville; pop corn, 1 Perry Withey.**

**Roots and Vegetables—Early potatoes, Puritan, 1 C A Sherman, 2 H C McDermott; any other variety named, 1 I Maxwell, 2 Ed Flint; late potatoes, Empire, 1 H C McDermott, 2 Jacob Schenck; any other late variety named, 1 H C McDermott, 2 Sherman Lee; watermelon, 1 J H Striffler; muskmelon, 1 Mrs E G Fancher, 2 Mrs L H Huffman; celery, 1 Mrs L H Huffman, 2 Chas Travis; cauliflower, 1 Jno Striffler, 2 J H Striffler; table beets, 1 Jno Striffler, 2 J H Striffler; mangle wurtzels, 1 Solomon Striffler, 2 Hugh McOol; sugar beets, 1 W F Hayes, 2 M H Eastman; ruta bagas, 1 Jno Striffler, 2 M Anthes; turnips, 1 Jno Waldon, 2 Robt Miller; parsnips, 1 Glen McQueen, 2 Geo Moden; field carrots, 1 Wm Golly, 2 J S Parrott; garden carrots, 1 Geo McDonald, 2 Ed Flint; red onions, Wm Golly, 2 H Keyser; yellow onions, 1 H Keyser, 2 Geo Moden; cabbage, 1 Mrs J D Whoy, 2 J H Striffler; tomatoes, 1 Robt Miller, 2 Mrs J D Whoy; parsnips, 1 Mrs E G Fancher, 2 Mrs L H Huffman; winter radishes, 1 A Vogel, 2 Martin Anthes; citrons, 1 Chas Travis, 2 Geo McDonald; sunflowers, 1 Mrs L H Huffman, 2 Glen McQueen; the best pumpkins, 1 J H Striffler, 2 Jacob Schenck; squashes, 1 John B Pettinger, 2 I Maxwell; largest pumpkin, 1 Mrs J W Bingham, 2 J W McOol.**

**Pears, Peaches, Plums and Grapes—Single variety pears, John Leslie, 2 Sol Striffler; assortment pears, 1 Wm Golly, 2 Mrs L H Huffman; single variety peaches, 1 and 2 John Elliott; quinces, 1 and 2 Mrs J C Laign; Concord grapes, 1 Fred Burk, 2 Jno Striffler; white grapes, 1 Mrs J W Heffelbower.**

**Apples—Northern Spy, 1 Mrs J W Heffelbower, 2 R J Stevenson; Baldwin, 1 Sherman Lee, 2 Jas Pryke; Fallwater, 1 Jno Striffler, 2 Saigeon & Son; Roxbury Russet, 1 Wm Golly; Greenings, 1 A Vogel, 2 Mrs Jno McGrath; Twenty Ounce Pippins, 1 A Vogel, 2 C Schwaderer; Golden Russet, 1 Jno Striffler, 2 A Vogel; Wagner, 1 D G Wright, 2 Amos Martin; Red, 1 R J Stevenson, 2 R J Stevenson; Spitzenburg, 1 Jno McGrath; Rambo, 1 and 2 Saigeon & Son; Tallman Sweet, 1 Mrs J W Heffelbower, 2 A Vogel; maiden Blush, 1 C Schwaderer, 2 Mrs J W Heffelbower; Snow, 1 Mrs L H Huffman, 2 C Schwaderer; Rhode Island Greening, 1 C Schwaderer, 2 Mrs John McGrath; Canada Red, 1 Rev Jas McArthur, 2 A Vogel; Steele's Red, 1 Mrs L H Huffman, 2 Rev Jas McArthur; Wine apple, 1 Gillin Brown, 2 C Schwaderer; Golden, 1 Jno Striffler, 2 J H Striffler; crabapples, 1 R J Stevenson, 2 Mrs L H Huffman; any other standard variety named, 1 Wm McOol, 2 J R Brown; largest display from one orchard, 1 Wm Golly; King of Tompkins County, 1 Jno Elliott, 2 Mrs Jno McGrath.**

**Bees and Honey—Best brood bees with queen in glass frame, 1 J S Parrott, 2 John Waldon; 10 lbs comb honey, 1 J W Heffelbower, 2 Jno Waldon; 5 lbs extracted honey, 1 Jno Waldon; beeswax, 1 Mrs J D Whoy, 2 John Striffler.**

### DIVISION G—FARM IMPLEMENTS.

**Farm Implements—Farm wagon, 1 W A Anderson; set harrows, 1 W A Anderson.**

### DIVISION H—FLORAL HALL.

**Painting in Oil—Animal, 1 M A Metcalf, 2 Mrs C W Heller; landscape, 1 Mrs J E Thatcher, 2 Emma Parr; flower piece, 1 Rich Parr, Jr; on plush or velvet, 1 Anna Parr, 2 Mrs G A Striffler.**

**Pastel paintings—Landscape, 1 Mrs J E Thatcher, 2 Mrs C W Heller; drawings—Lead pencil sketch, 1 Frances Salyer, 2 Ed Wettlaufer; crayon sketch, 1 Frances Salyer; India ink sketch, 1 Mrs J E Thatcher, 2 Frances Salyer; India ink portrait, 1 Frances Salyer, 2 M A Metcalf; crayon portrait, 1 Mrs C W Heller, 2 Mrs J W Heffelbower.**

**Painting in Water Colors—Portrait, 1 Frances Salyer, 2 M A Metcalf; landscape, 1 and 2 Mrs I B Auten; marine scene, 1 Mrs I B Auten, 2 Mrs L I Wood; flowers, 1 A D Gillies, 2 M A Metcalf; animals, 1 Mrs L I Wood, 2 Mrs J E Thatcher; fruit, 1 and 2 Frances Salyer; fowl, 1 A D Gillies, 2 Mrs J E Thatcher; painting—oil, china painting; 1 hand painted fruit dish, 1 hand painted flower vase, 1; all to Mrs O K Jones.**

**Needlowork—Emb table cover, 1 Mrs J E Thatcher; emb sofa pillow in silk, 1 Mrs J D Brooker, 2 Mrs J D Brooker; Battenburg pillow, 1 J D Brooker; cotton or linen pillow emb in silk, 1 Margaret McArthur, 2 Mrs D Landon; cotton or linen pillow etched in silk, 1 M A Metcalf, 2 Mrs G A Striffler; emb fancy floor pillow, 1 J D Brooker, 2 Mrs I B Auten; emb sample towel, 2 M A Metcalf; emb lunch cloth, 1 Mrs D J Landon, 2 Mrs J E Thatcher; emb doily, 1 M A Metcalf, 2 Margaret MacArthur; emb centerpiece, 1 Mrs J E Thatcher, 2 Margaret MacArthur; cross-stitch sofa pillow, 1 Mrs Dana Losey, 2 Anna Parr; centerpiece in jewel work, 1 Mrs A J Calbeck, 2 Margaret MacArthur; doily in jewel work, 1 M A Metcalf, 2 Margaret MacArthur; emb sideboard cover, 1 Mrs I B Auten, 2 Mrs A J Calbeck; emb hannel skirt, lady's, 2 Mrs I B Auten; emb blanket, 1 Mrs I B Auten, 2 Mrs J E Thatcher; emb ladies hose supporter, 2 M A Metcalf; hemstitched table cloth, 1 Mrs G A Striffler, 2 Mrs T A Powell; lunch cloth in drawn work, 1 Mrs A J Calbeck, 2 Mrs D J Landon; emb doilies, 1 J D Brooker; set napkins in drawn work, 1 Mrs A J Calbeck, 2 M A Metcalf; doily in drawn work, 1 Mrs A J Calbeck, 2 Mrs G A Striffler; tray cloth in drawn work, 1 M A Metcalf, 2 Margaret MacArthur; centerpiece in drawn work, 1 Mrs G A Striffler, 2 Mrs A J Calbeck; sideboard cover in drawn work, 1 Mrs A J Calbeck, 2 M A Metcalf; handkerchief in drawn work, 1 Mrs J E Thatcher, 2 Mrs A J Calbeck; towel in drawn work, 2 Mrs A J Calbeck; Battenburg lunch cloth, 1 J D Brooker; Battenburg centerpiece, 1 J D Crosby, 2 J D Brooker; Battenburg doily, 1 Mrs G A Striffler, 2 Mrs A J Calbeck; fancy purse, 1 I B Auten, 2 J E Thatcher; set Battenburg doilies, 1 J D Brooker; emb Battenburg centerpiece, 1 J D Brooker; drawnwork curtains, 2 J D Brooker; point lace handkerchief, 1 Mrs J E Thatcher, 2 Mrs O K Jones; honiton handkerchief, 1 Mrs A J Calbeck, 2 J D Brooker; hair receiver, 2 Anna Parr; evening gown, 1 M A Metcalf, 2 Mrs I B Auten; fascinator, 2 Mrs E G Fancher; hand made lamp mat, 1 Edith Crane, 2 Thos Clements; doily in tatting, 1 Mrs G A Striffler; fancy needlebook, 1 Margaret MacArthur, 2 Thos Clements; handkerchief in meshing, 1 Mrs Amos Martin; doily in meshing, 1 M A Metcalf; dresser cover in drawn work, 1 Mrs A J Calbeck, 2 Mrs J E Thatcher; etched sideboard cover, 1 Margaret MacArthur; etched pillow shams, 1 Mrs Anthes; Park, 2 Mrs W W Withey; prettiest cases, 1 Mrs Dana Losey, 2 M A Metcalf; pillow cases in drawn work, 1 Mina Orr, 2 Mrs A J Calbeck; knitted bedspread, 1 R J Stevenson; patch work quilt, 1 Geo Moden, 2 Mrs M Parker; cross cloth work quilt, 1 Thos Nicol, 2 Geo McDonald; silk work quilt, 1 Jacob Schenck, 2 Mrs Henry Losey; log cabin quilt, 1 Jacob Schenck, 2 Etta Schenck; silk crazy work quilt, 1 Mrs Wm McKenzie; fancy quilt, not entered otherwise, 1 Etta Schenck, 2 Jacob Schenck; hooked home made rug, 1 Mrs Geo W Seed, 2 Mrs W McCauley; wovon rug, 1 R Parr, sr, 2 Jacob Schenck; set lady's underwear, 1 Mrs J E Thatcher; fancy dress, child's, 1 Mrs J C Seelye, 2 Mrs L I Wood; hemstitched silk sheet, 1 J D Brooker, 2 Emma Parr; pincushion, 1 Emma Parr, 2 Mrs M Parker; fancy stick pin cushion, 2 Mrs A J Calbeck; night dress case, 1 Mrs A J Calbeck, 2 M A Metcalf; combing towel, 1 M A Metcalf, 2 Mrs I B Auten; handkerchief case, 1 Mrs Jas Eno, 2 M H Fritz; jewel case, 1 M A Metcalf, 2 Rich Parr, Jr; photo case, 1 Margaret MacArthur, 2 Rich Parr Jr; brush and comb tray, 2 Anna Parr; whisk broom holder, 1 Mrs C W Heller, 2 Margaret MacArthur; prettiest pillow, 1 J D Brooker, 2 Fern Stevenson.**

**Bags—Stocking bag, 1 Geo Moden; laundry bag, 1 Margaret MacArthur, 2 M A Metcalf; handkerchief bag, 1 M A Metcalf, 2 P A Keoptgen. Best hat case, 1 and 2 Mrs C W Heller; stocking arm, 1 Anna Parr, 2 Jas Day; sofa afghan, 1 Jacob Schenck, 2 M A Metcalf; table mat, 1 Nellie Weaver, 2 R Parr, Sr; toilet mat, 1 R Parr, Jr, 2 Emma Parr; child's booties, 1 J D Brooker; prettiest tdy, 1 R J Stevenson; mittens, 1 Mrs L Karr, 1 Mrs L Karr, 2 Mrs W H Losey; crocheted lace, 1 Mrs J W Heffelbower; lady's woolen blankets, 1 P A Keoptgen; woolen blankets, 1 P A Keoptgen; rag carpet, 1 R Parr, Sr, 2 Mrs M Parker; woolen stockings, 1 Mrs L Karr, 2 Mrs E G Fancher; woolen socks coarse, 1 Mrs W McCauley, 2 P A Keoptgen; woolen socks fine, 1 Mrs M Parker, 2 Mrs L Karr; men's mittens coarse, 1 Mrs W McCauley, 2 Mrs Sam Little; mittens fine, 1 Mrs L Karr; mittens slipper, or crocheted, 1 Edith M Crane, 2 M A Metcalf; home made coverlet, 1 R Parr Jr.**

**Plants—Largest and best collection of plants, 1 A A P McDowell, 2 Mrs D J Landon; best collection of ferns, 1 A A P McDowell, 2 Mrs D J Landon; best palm, 1 Mrs D J Landon; hanging basket, 1 and 2 Mrs E G Fancher; dahlias, 1 Mrs T H Hunt, 2 Mrs E G Fancher; verbenas, 2 Mrs Jas Eno; asters, 1 Mrs E G Fancher, 2 Mrs Jas Eno; chrysanthemums, 1 Mrs E G Fancher; marigolds, 1 Mrs E G Fancher; pansies, 1 Mrs C H Travis, 2 Mrs E G Fancher; pink, 1 A A P McDowell, 2 Mrs E G Fancher; gladioli, 1 A A P McDowell; begonias, 1 Mrs E G Fancher, 2 A A P McDowell; fuchsias, 1 Mrs D J Landon, 2 A A P McDowell; geraniums in bloom, 1 Mrs D J Landon, 2 A A P McDowell; foliage plants, 1 Mrs E G Fancher, 2 A A P McDowell; climbing plant on trellis, 1 Mrs D J Landon, 2 A A P McDowell; oleander, 1 and 2 Mrs T H Hunt; calla lily, 1 Mrs D J Landon; hydrangea, 1 Mrs T H Hunt, 2 A A P McDowell; cut flower piece, 1 Mrs C W Heller; bouquet cut flowers, 1 Mrs E G Fancher, 2 Mrs C W Heller; sweet peas, 1 Mrs I B Auten, 2 Mrs Jas Eno; rose bush in bloom, 1 Mrs J C Laign; nasturtiums, 1 Mrs C W Heller, 2 Mrs Jas Eno.**

### CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago The St. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 50c. size. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingstons.

### Natural Anxiety

Mothers regard approaching winter with uneasiness, children take cold so easily. No disease costs more little lives than croup. It's attack is so sudden that the sufferer is often beyond human aid before the doctor arrives. Such cases yield readily to One Minute Cough Cure. Liquefies the mucus, allays inflammation, removes danger. Absolutely safe. Acts immediately. Cures coughs, colds, grip, bronchitis, all throat and lung trouble. F. S. McMahon, Hampton, Ga.: "A bad cold rendered me voiceless just before an oratorical contest. I intended to withdraw but took One Minute Cough Cure. It restored my voice in time to win the medal." A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingstons.

### Improved Farm for Sale.

120 acres, clay loam soil, extra buildings, easy terms. Call for farm section 36 Elmwood or address, JOHN AXFORD, Caro Mich. 9-25-1\*

### E. B. Landon

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

### DEPT. OF MUSIC

St. Agatha's School, Gagetown, Michigan. Full Graded Course in Vocal and Instrumental Music.

TERMS:—Per Session of Ten Weeks. Piano or Organ (Instrumental 1 hour per week, Theory of Music 1 hour.)

Vocal Lessons 5.00  
Mandolin 4.00  
Guitar, 4.00  
Banjo, 4.00  
Special terms to two or more of the same family. For the accommodation of those desiring to take lessons on Piano but have no instrument, opportunity will be given such to practice 1 hour each day except Sunday. For the use of piano to practice \$1.00 per session will be charged. First session opened September 1st, '02. Only limited number of pupils received.

### Farm for Sale.

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

### E. B. Landon,

We believe there are a good many people in every community who want the best flour they can get even though it costs a little more. Ceresota is the best to be had at any price. Money back if you don't find it so.

For Sale By **G. A. Stevenson** SYMONS BROS. & CO., Distributor

### IT'S THAT LAME HORSE

or that sore-footed horse we want to get at. We'll not let go of its foot until we find out what the trouble is. And if it's caused by improper shoeing—like nine out of ten are—we'll do our best to bring it out all right. Our business is shoeing horses, and general blacksmithing and wood work.

**WM. BENTLEY** McKim Stand.

\$14.00 \$16.00  
18.50 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 out to fit you perfectly, it will be fashionable, and it will be big value for what-over money you pay for it.

Let us show you what's here. **W. Harrison.**

### 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. Is unequalled 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 St. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 50c. size. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingstons.

### WHERE TO LOCATE?

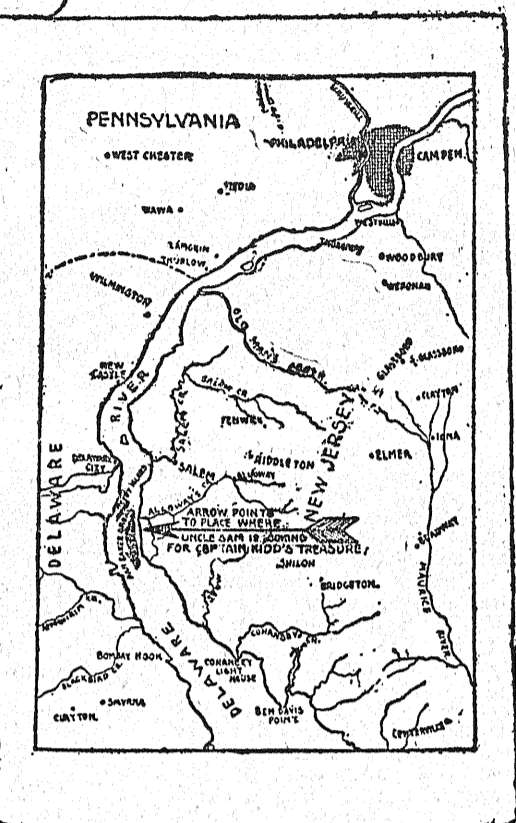
Why, in the territory Traversed by the Louisville Nashville

## Nashville Railroad

—THE— Great Central Southern Trunk Line, —IN— KENTUCKY, TENNESSEE, ALABAMA, MISSISSIPPI, FLORIDA, —WHERE—

Farmers, Fruit Growers, Stock Raisers, Manufacturers, Investors, Speculators, and

# UNCLE SAM LOOKING FOR CAPTAIN KIDD'S TREASURE.



It looks as though businesslike, matter of fact, unromantic Uncle Sam had turned treasure hunter. For once the government seems to have lent itself to a certain form of speculation, for to all appearances it has become more than passively interested in the wonderful treasures of the famous old pirate, Capt. Kidd.

There is in the minds of a good many a question as to whether Uncle Sam has not at last got a tip on the hiding place of the gold, silver, costly jewels and other plunder which the notorious old sea pirate is supposed to have hidden away somewhere on the Atlantic coast. For two centuries prospectors and phantom chasers

have been searching for the vast wealth Capt. Kidd is supposed to have left behind him on one of his famous flights, and now the government seems to have taken up the trail. This opinion has gained foundation by reason of the extraordinary precautions the war department is taking to preserve for the government anything of value that may be turned up in the dredging of the Delaware river now going on below Philadelphia. Tradition has it that one of Capt. Kidd's dreaded vessels went to the bottom near the mouth of the river, and that it was loaded with treasures great enough to enlist the attention of a prospector as opulent as Uncle Sam. This, coupled with the fact that the records of the war department show no other instance where such a clause has appeared in a specification for river and harbor improvements has given rise to the question, "Has the government received an authentic tip on the location of the treasure?"

## WANTED TO GET EVEN.

Why Senator Allison "Had It In" for Senator Beveridge. Senator Beveridge was a book agent during his college days and he never tires of telling how he made it possible for his parents to wear gold-rimmed spectacles and the younger children to go to school because of his success in forcing the people of Indiana to buy his books.

"It was a religious work," said the senator a few days ago to a number of his colleagues in a restaurant, "and it was called 'Error's Chain.' I believe its object was to show that all religions except the Christian religion have fallen when assaulted.

"I established headquarters in Des Moines and when school opened up that fall I do not believe there was a family in the entire state of Iowa that had not been given an opportunity to secure a copy of 'Error's Chain.'"

When Mr. Beveridge got thus far in his story Senator Allison interrupted him and in his fatherly way asked: "Beveridge, are you the person who is responsible for the circulation of 'Error's Chain' in Iowa?"

"I guess I will have to plead guilty," answered the Indiana man.

"Then just step out in the hall where we won't break any dishes. My wife has been holding up that book in my face for the last twenty years and I have always vowed I would get even with the man who sold it to her."

## TIGER WAS IRISH HIMSELF.

Natives of the Emerald Isle Meet Under Strange Circumstances.

"No," said the lion tamer to Patsy Flannigan, "you can't have a job to look after the animals, but our pet lion died last week, and we've kept the skin, so I'll give you \$15 a week to dress up as the lion."

"Fifteen dollars!" echoed Flannigan. "Good gracious, is there so much gold in the world? Right, sorr!"

So Patsy dressed himself in the lion's skin and lay down in the cage. The menagerie doors were opened and the performance commenced.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said the keeper, "to show the wonderful docility of these animals we will now place the lion in the cage with the tiger."

"Man, are ye mad?" said Patsy. "Think of me wife and children."

"Get in," replied the keeper, "or I'll run this pitchfork through you."

Patsy thought he might as well die one way as another, so he crawled into the tiger's cage, and when he saw the animal's big, ferocious eyes fixed on him he uttered a doleful wail and commenced praying in Irish. The tiger walked over to him.

"What's the matter wid ye?" said he; "shure, man, ye needn't be afraid—I'm Irish meself."

## Receipt for "X-Raise."

One of "Abe" Gruber's constituents who had been out of a position for some time came to him recently with the request for a loan of \$10, says the New York Times.

"I have a job in sight," he said, "that I can land with the aid of a ten-dollar note."

He got the ten all right, and after thanking the lender for that and past favors, went out with a smile on his face.

But he came back very soon wearing a look of deep dejection and wanted another ten, saying:

"I was walking down the street with the ten in my mouth, where I had put it for safe keeping, and a thinking of this job, when all of a sudden I swallowed it."

Mr. Gruber, reaching in his pocket, handed the man a quarter and said: "Here, go down stairs, buy some peccan, swallow it, and see if you can't make the X raise."

## A Dramatic Situation.

An unfortunate mishap recently befell a theatrical company touring in Queensland.

They could only muster one frock coat, which had to be used by the doctor and the villain of the piece in turn.

One night the manager borrowed a pair of handcuffs from the local police station. At the right dramatic moment they were clicked on the villain's wrists amid loud applause.

Imagine the dismay when it was found that the key of the handcuffs had been forgotten, and the one and only frock coat was securely locked on the villain.

The doctor, who was in waiting in his shirt sleeves in the wings, had no alternative, but to go on as he was.

He was equal to the situation, however, and at once explained that he had driven in his haste through pelting rain and left his frock coat outside to be dried.

## Pilgrims.

Who hides beneath a roof to-day, If he may set his foot abroad Along the woody outland way, Is little better than a clod!

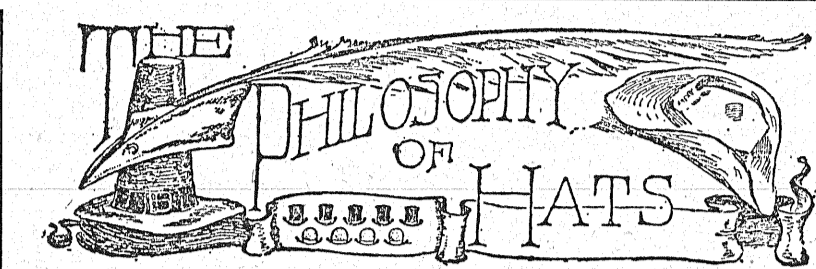
There is no thing in all the land That does not seem articulate, The grasses smile, and understand The voice calling to his mate.

Tall pine-tops unto pine-tops breathe In sighings murmurous as the sea; And through the birchen copse beneath There runs a fluting harmony.

In the half-dusks of tangled green The pale wild-rose's censer burns, And in each hollow may be seen The fragile laceries of the ferns.

While over all, for all to share, Placid and pure and wide and high, Mist-mooned by the searching air, Broods motherly God's open sky.

Then grip the oak-staff, ye who may And set the pilgrim's foot abroad; Who, willing, bides within to-day Is little better than a clod! —Clinton Scollard in Youth's Companion



WHILE it was not until after the Norman conquest that hats were known in England, the history of hats can be traced back to the ancient Romans, and even to the earlier Greeks, who wore on occasions a species of brimmed headgear. The latter of Greece must have had an easy time of it, for the fashions in hats could not have been very varied in his day; but from the moment that hats were introduced into the country of our forebears the woes of both hatter and wearer began, and have multiplied to an extent that is well-nigh impossible to chronicle.

The trouble lies chiefly in the fact that neither hatter nor wearer is satisfied with a simple, unaffected style. While the plain petasus sufficed the old Roman, the modern man must have his silk, his derby, his rough straw, his Panama, his rough rider, and his what-not in hats. Not only so, but the fashions in each particular variety are constantly changing, so that what is seemingly to-day must be discarded tomorrow. In short, hats are less designed for use than for ornament.

The evolution from the simple to the complicated in hats is not only instructive, but amusing. In the twelfth century a plain beaver was in general use. Pretty soon the nobles began to add plumes of many colors to their hats, in order to mark still further the distinction between patrician and plebeian. In the thirteenth century hats began to denote even a higher degree of rank, for it was then that the scarlet hat of the cardinal was invented. Then a reaction set in, and everybody, rich and poor, donned hats.

The pendulum swung back again in the times of Charles I., when the Puritans affected a simple style with a broad brim. Hereupon fashion wielded the hammer once more. The broad brims were first adorned with feathers, then were looped up and tied thus originating the ancient and honorable cocked hat of the days of the Pretenders. Until the beginning of the nineteenth century the cocked hat reigned, to be displaced finally by that hideous invention of Florentine art, the silk hat.

Oh, the sins of which the silk hat stands convicted! Why people regard it as the most beautiful of masculine headwear is difficult to say, yet it must be so regarded, or it would not have held sway so long. Of all the hot, uncomfortable, awkward, and profanity-inspiring species of hat, give us the silk. If it had but one redeeming quality its many faults might be condoned, but there is absolutely nothing to be said in its favor. It can only plead that it is fashionable, but this is no defense; fashion cannot absolve it from its many sins.

One of the weightiest of its shortcomings is that it is conducive to baldness. Wearers of silk hats are almost always bald men, or are on the high road to baldness. While it is declared on the best of authority that the constant wearing of any style of hat will ultimately end in baldness, it may be stated as an axiom that the periodic wearing of the silk hat is a sufficient cause.

TO ADORN FAIR WOMEN. Ostriches Spoiled of Their Feathers In Painful Way. Ostrich feathers are plucked for market as follows: A man carefully examines the flock and picks out those birds whose feathers are ripening, groups them in so that they can not run about and injure their beautiful plumage. When the plucking time comes each bird is enticed into a narrow, dark passageway. The entrances are then closed and the bird thus imprisoned. A cloth bag is thrown over the creature's head. Then the plucking begins. Three men, perched upon platforms outside of the pen, reach over the board enclosure, and with various scissor-like appliances pluck off the feathers. Whatever wounds a bird may receive are immediately dressed. The tail feathers are pulled and not cut, simply because they reproduce better than other feathers of the ostrich. While the plucking is in progress the ostrich keeps up a dismal roaring. Were it not for the stanch construction of the pen the creature would kick the boards into splinters.

Dogs as Collectors. "Collecting dogs" are popular just now in England for gathering money for charitable purposes. The Royal Berks hospital has recently been enriched to the extent of nearly \$50 in

Another grievous crime of the silk hat is that it is destined, sooner or later, to cause its owner to be discomfited. Short men do not suffer so much in this respect as tall men, for they do not have such opportunity to knock their hats off by coming into contact with the roofs of street cars, tops of low doors, or the sharp points of chandeliers. But equally with tall men they suffer when the average small boy has a snowball in his hand, for the temptation to use the silk hat as a mark is equally great whether the wearer be tall or short. Again, silk hats have an uncommon knack of getting in the wrong place when not in use, of being sat upon or kicked into nothingness by some short-sighted or careless individual, all of which causes the owner and the destroyer a great mental distress, that can only be avoided by the banishment from civilization of the high top hat.

Indeed, sin seems to follow in the wake of every kind of hat. The untutored savage is generally a docile enough creature until hats have invaded his domain. With a hat on his head he will indulge in acts of cruelty and rapine at which he would shudder in his bare-headed senses. If missionaries would only think of this and would avoid the appearance of evil by discarding hats when they started out for the fields of endeavor, it is tolerably certain we would hear fewer stories of cannibalism.

But no—they must enter the kingdom of the savage with the latest style of hat upon their heads, and at once the barbarian feels a strange, unreasoning desire to acquire that wonderful sample of civilization for himself—precisely the missionary to the dinner pot, the hat to the cannibal king's brow.

Taken all in all, the world would be well rid of hats. Not alone their weight, but the preposterousness of their design is enough to give a sensitive man an attack of nervous prostration. A man who spends hours working over some intricate problem in science or planning some gigantic community of interests in the realm of business must of necessity cram into his poor brain more than it can be reasonably expected to hold, and how is the overflow of mental energy to escape if he jams a hat down over his ears the moment his work is done and he starts for home.

Hence the elegant but truthful phrase, "talking through one's hat," to express the idea that one is talking nonsense. One cannot talk anything else when the teeming thoughts of an overworked brain are cooped up in a stuffy old hat.

People should therefore get back to first principles and lay hats aside utterly and forever. Mental collapse, nervous prostration and insanity, to say nothing of the physical discomforts of baldness, are too often the concomitants of the habit of wearing hats.

Hatless races are rarely insane, and still more rarely bald. Just think a bit about it.—New York Times.

A Man of Nerve. A Cleveland young man, who swore he was over twenty-one in order to get a marriage license, now explains that he was standing at the time on a piece of paper on which that magic number was written. With the explanation he makes a request for a divorce.

2,574 coins which Prince, a fox terrier, collected at Workingham. Prince is the property of a local public house-keeper, whose customers amuse themselves by hiding a coin which the intelligent terrier speedily finds, when it is transferred to a box, where it remains until the time comes for the donations to be handed over to the hospital's treasury. It is said that a collecting dog at Paddington railway station in London has during its service collected over \$3,750 for charity and still continues his good work.

Would Reform Calendars. Camille Flammarion, the astronomer and social reformer, has introduced a bill in the French chamber of deputies for the rationalizing of the calendar. He wants the year to start with the vernal equinox and to consist of 364 days. The odd day he wants to make a fete day independent of the year. The object of the reform is to make the same dates recur on the same days of the week year after year.

Bicycle Still Popular in France. The bicycle craze shows no abatement in France. Good roads have kept the wheel from falling into oblivion. True, there are not so many wheels seen on the boulevards and parks, but in the country the wheeling tourist is as promiscuous as ever. At the seaside and summer resorts the wheel is still the favorite method of locomotion.

## A GREAT SUFFERER FROM RHEUMATISM.

Cured by St. Jacobs Oil. Mr. E. G. Moore, of 7, Phillips Street, Kingsland:

"I was a great sufferer from Rheumatism for many years, during which time I tried many remedies, from which I received but very little relief. Being advised to use St. Jacobs Oil, I did so, and am happy to say that after a few applications I felt great relief, and continuing its use I can now say I am perfectly well. St. Jacobs Oil is, in my opinion, a thing which should be in every household."

What a blessing, and what hours of suffering, pain and misery would have been saved had Mr. Moore adopted the wiser course and used St. Jacobs Oil at first, instead of wasting time and money on worthless embrocations and nostrums with which, unfortunately, the market is flooded. The public should not lose sight of the fact that St. Jacobs Oil has conquered pain for more than fifty years, and it isn't going to stop doing the same thing now or at any future time.—Fifty years' record of pain conquering is a record to inspire confidence.

## VALUE OF LOOKING PLEASANT.

If You are Ill-Tempered, Try Not to Show It.

"As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he." And, conversely, as a man appears to be, so will he think in his heart. In other words, if one is happy and cheerful and kind, he will smile, he will speak, cheerfully, he will do acts of kindness. On the other hand, and this is just as important, to smile and to speak quietly and in a kindly tone, even if one feels unhappy or angry or discouraged at the moment, so reacts on the man's inner being that he begins to feel what he has simulated. This is a good thought and it points to a plain duty. We should never allow ourselves to express outwardly by word or by look any unkind or unhappy thought or feeling. To do so is only to tend and foster that feeling, to make it grow and get final hold on the character. But by affecting the helpful virtues we will dwarf, and finally pluck out altogether, the evil in our nature, and we become in character the good things we have caused to appear in our countenances and in our voices.—Woman's Home Companion.

## A Supervisor's Story.

Lockport, N. Y., Oct. 6th.—Mr. George P. Penfold, Supervisor for the first ward of the city of Lockport, has written the following letter for publication to the newspapers:

"It gives me great pleasure to recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills as a cure for Kidney Trouble. My kidneys troubled me more or less for years and treatment by local physicians only gave me partial and temporary relief.

"An old friend, knowing my trouble, advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills telling me at the same time how much they had helped him.

"I used altogether six boxes and found a permanent cure.

"This was two years ago and I have not since been troubled in any way with pains in the back or any of the many other distressing difficulties arising from diseased kidneys."

(Signed) George P. Penfold, 307 Church St., Lockport, N. Y.

The woman who gets along best in this world is she who makes you think she is doing your way while all the time she is doing her own.

No such thing as "summer complaint" where Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is kept handy. Nature's remedy for looseness of the bowels.

If there were no potholes the devil's grip on some men would be more feeble.

Can't be perfect health without pure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood. Tunes and invigorates the whole system.

Why is it a man can't walk slow enough for a street car to catch him or fast enough to catch a street car?



## The Woman with a Beautiful Complexion

Is the woman whose cheeks portray the glow of health. The sedentary life of most women makes it absolutely necessary for them to assist nature in keeping the functions of digestion in a healthy condition. That's why

## Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

is so popular with the women of America. It is a gentle corrective laxative, stimulating the liver and kidneys to healthy action—hence no headaches, no constipation, no nervousness—instead—the glow of health.

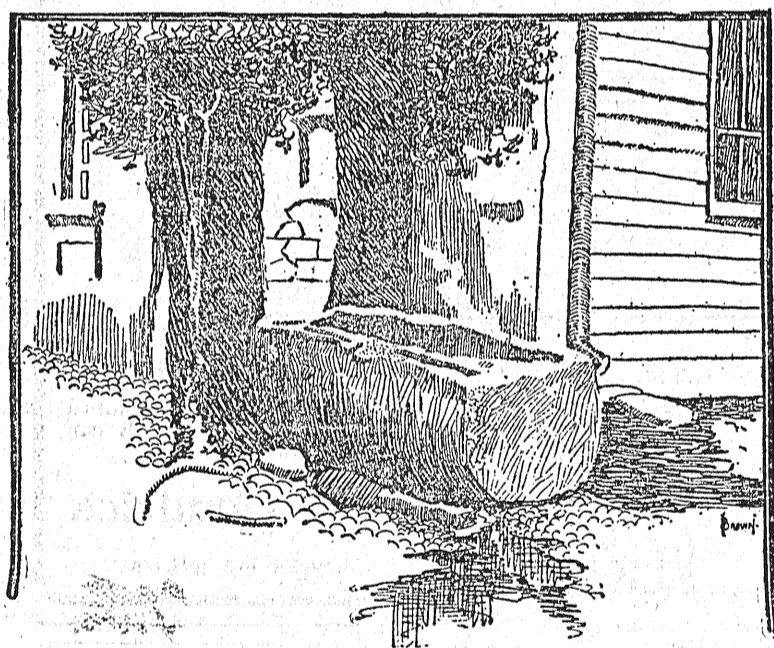
ALL DRUGGISTS 50c and \$1.00 Bottles

Sent Free: Sample bottle and an interesting book, "The Story of a Traveling Man."

Pepsin Syrup Company Monticello, Illinois

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

## WASHINGTON'S STONE TROUGH



## WASHINGTON WATERED HIS HORSE AT THIS TROUGH.

The famous old stone basin from which Washington watered his horses in revolutionary days is no longer used as a pump trough. It has been removed from the obscurity of the old frame pump house adjoining the Barram mansion (where for nearly a century it collected the waters from the cooling springs of the old well) and has been given a position of honor just outside of the historic mansion.

In giving it a position of honor, where it will attract the attention of

the visitor soon after entering the famous gardens, the place has been carefully chosen. For although it had been taken from the old well, which, perhaps, seemed a more appropriate place for it, where it stood when Washington's horses drank from it, it has been placed near the famous "Washington arbor" on the river front of the Barram house. Only a few yards away in the long ago there stood the Washington arbor, overlooking the shining stretch of Schuylkill.—Philadelphia Record.

## WOMEN IN PUBLIC LIFE.

Charlotte Perkins Gilman Speaks for Her Sisters.

I was talking once with a brash young reporter in Chicago. He had come to report a lecture, but was so full of opinions that he must needs express them.

"Do you think," he asked briefly, "that, in public life women will lose their charm?"

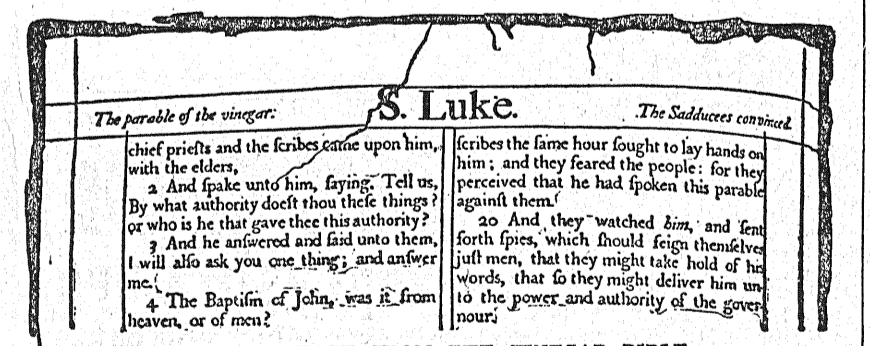
I looked at the innocent youth, cast a backward glance down history, and smiled. "Well—no, I don't. There was Aspasia—she was in public life, yet not wholly devoid of charm. Zenobia was well known, and well thought of. Cleopatra—she had a wide reputation, and was still somewhat attractive; or, to come nearer these days, Mme. Recamier was famous and charming; there were also Mary, Queen of Scots, Nell Gwynne, Peg Woffington, Fanny Ellsler, Sara Bernhardt. No, I certainly do not think that, in public life, women lose their charm."

He replied with some heat: "But we would not introduce our wives to them!" "Oh!" said I, contemptuously. "Is that what you mean by 'charm'?"

Yet men persistently lose their hearts to women in the most public positions—singers, dancers, actresses of all sorts.

Marry them? Of course they marry them, if the girls are good girls and hold them to it. "But after marriage, they expect to be domestic!" Yes, they generally do. Also after marriage there is sometimes a diminution of their ardor. The heart of a man is not alienated by ability and success. He is attracted by them.—Charlotte Perkins Gilman in September Success.

## THE FAMOUS "VINEGAR BIBLE"



In the heading of the first column is the error from which the volume gets the name.

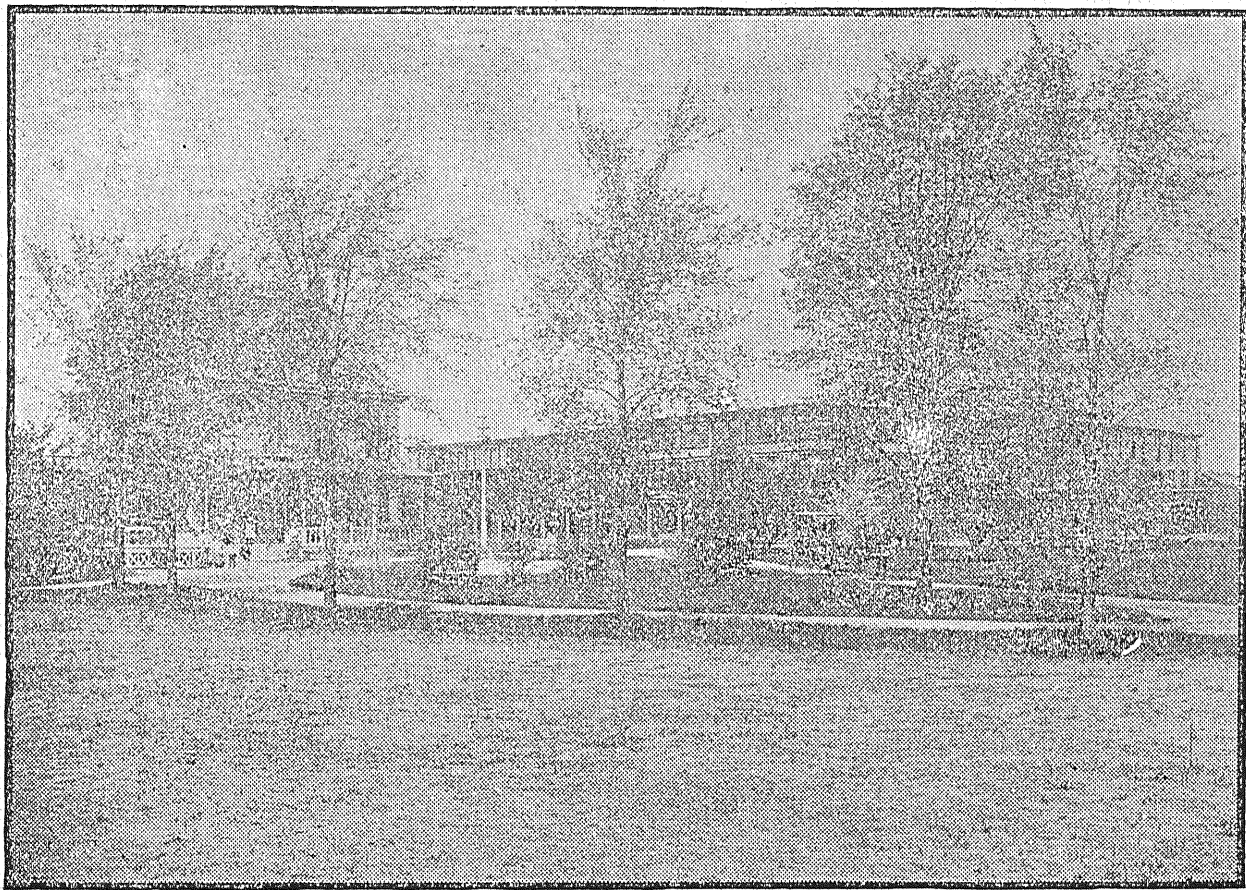
Indissolubly linked in the chain of Revolutionary events during the year 1775 are the names of Paul Revere, Robert Newman and "The Old North Church," or Christ church, properly, in the city of Boston.

In the church is a copy of the celebrated "Vinegar Bible," presented to it by George II. in 1733, together with five large prayer books. The bible is a very large and valuable copy, printed by John Baskett at Oxford, England, in 1717. In the top left hand corner of the last page of the twen-

tieth chapter of St. Luke is printed the words "The parable of the 'vinegar' (vineyard)." In one prayer book where the prayers for the king and royal family occur, paper has been pasted over them, and the words "Protestant Episcopal Church of America" have been substituted for "Church of England." In fact, all the prayer books have been altered to conform to the new order of worship.

The fast man seldom passes the half mile post.

**SLEEPY HOLLOW HOTEL, ONE OF MICHIGAN'S MOST FAMOUS RESORTS**



**SOLD HIS SHOOTING BOOTS.**

Man Fooled His Wife on the Price, But the Result Was Sad. Banks knew very well that he could not afford to pay \$20 for a pair of shooting boots, but he reasoned with himself, after the sophisticated manner of those who knew the joys of extravagance, that his twice-year trip to his Long Island club for two days of duck shooting was really the only luxury he allowed himself; and his economies in other directions deserved reward.

So Banks bought the boots, and told his wife a nice little story about a friend who had struck a bargain in boots and had let him have a pair "for practically nothing." The boots were not worth much anyhow, he carelessly explained, and congratulated himself on having safely and sagaciously handled a delicate situation.

When Banks came back from his next shooting trip he was tired and sleepy, and threw his new boots, all muddy as they were, into a closet, to be cleaned when he should have more energy.

"And what do you think happened to those boots?" he said two days later to a group of sympathetic friends on "change." "A junk peddler came around the next day and my wife sold him my \$20 boots for fifty cents. She knew they were of no special value, as I had said so, and thought she'd done well to get fifty cents for them."

"And what did you say?" asked one man, betwixt pity and amusement. "Say? What could I say? I became hysterical."—New York Mail and Express.

**What It Was Like.**

Dr. Nachtigal, the celebrated African explorer, was the guest of a rich Hamburg merchant. The merchant's son, a young man of a somewhat sentimental temperament, said, among other things, that his dearest wish was to ride across the desert on the back of a camel. He thought such a ride must be very poetical indeed.

"My dear young friend," replied the explorer, "I can tell you how you can get a partial idea of what riding a

**RAPID GROWTH OF A PUPPY.**

Unbaked Bread Conclusively Proved Unfit for Food.

A few months ago a young man who is employed in one of the railroad offices of this city bought a very small pointer pup, says the Morning Oregonian. The dog grew steadily, but mainly in the head and legs, having no body to speak of. The lady of the household, like many newly married women, was making a thorough test of her husband's digestive powers by baking bread for the family. The pointer pup was now taking on the appearance of a genuine dog, and put in most of his time looking for something to eat. He found just what he was looking for.

Mrs. Newly-Wed had placed a pan containing three loaves in the state of dough under the kitchen stove and had gone upstairs for a few minutes. Like many new bread makers she was generous in the use of yeast, and her bread was usually lighter than a sponge. When she returned the dough had been transferred from the pan to the interior of the pointer, who was already showing signs of distress. The yeast was getting in its deadly work and gradually the dog's body began to swell. The head, which had formerly been the most prominent feature of his makeup, was quite eclipsed beside the bursting body. The legs looked like toothpicks supporting a beer keg. The poor pointer was now writhing in agony, and after several neighbors had proposed various strenuous measures, an application of saleratus water brought relief.

**What Root Said.**

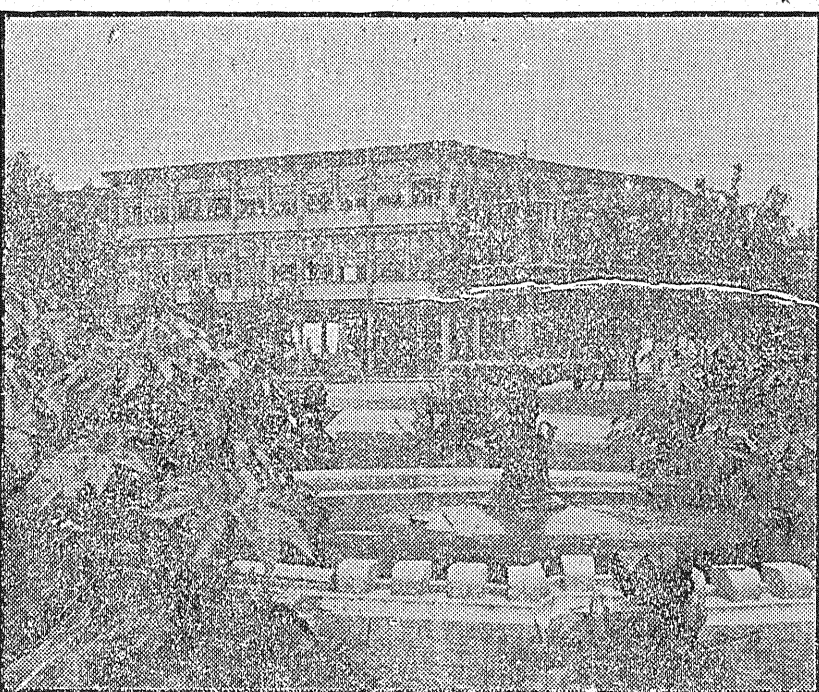
A man in public life, noted for his brusqueness of speech, was under informal discussion in cabinet circles. "There's one thing to be said in his favor, however," said Secretary Wilson, "and that is, he never impromptu the departments to get promotions or positions for his friends."

"That's readily explained," commented Secretary Root, "he hasn't any."—Saturday Evening Post.

**Origin of Briar Pipes.**

In one respect Erica arborea is the most remarkable of all the heaths that are hardy in Great Britain, for it

**FOUNTAIN AND GROUNDS.**



The Splendidly Laid Out Grounds and Beautiful Fountains Are Among the Chief Attractions of the Sleepy Hollow Resort.

attains the dimensions of a small tree. In the Isle of Wight—perhaps elsewhere—it has been known to grow twenty feet high, with a trunk twenty-nine inches in circumference. It occurs wild and in considerable abundance along the Mediterranean coast region between Genoa and Marseille, the wood being used largely in the manufacture of the so-called "Briar" tobacco pipes—"Briar" in this case being a corruption of the French word "bruyere."

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**SHOWING THE WAY.**

Most of our readers know all about the aches and pains of a bad back, very few people are free from sick kidneys, as the kidneys are the most over-worked organs of the body and "go wrong" at times no matter how well the general health may be. The trouble is so few understand the indications of kidney trouble. You are nervous, tired out and weary, have stitches, twinges and twitches of backache pains, but lay it to other causes; finally the annoyance and suffering attendant with urinary disorders, retention of the urine, too frequent urination makes you realize the seriousness of it. At any stage you should take a remedy that will not only relieve but cure you. Read the following and profit by the lesson it teaches:

C. J. McMurray, a resident of Freeport, Ill., address 47 Iroquois St., says: "I have greater faith in Doan's Kidney Pills to-day than I had in the fall of 1897, when I first took that remedy and it cured me of an acute pain across the back and imperfect action of the kidneys. Since I made a public statement of these facts and recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to my friends and acquaintances, not only believing as I did both from observation and experience that they would do just as they were represented to do. I am still pleased to re-endorse my statement given to the public shortly after I first began to use the remedy."

A FREE TRIAL of this great Kidney medicine, which cured Mr. McMurray, will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

**Spoke From Experience.** A man who tries to uphold all his statements with the prop of personal experience is pretty sure sooner or later to find himself in difficulties.

"What kind of posts should you say I'd better have for my piazza?" asked a summer resident of the oracle of Bushville. "Cedar?"

"No," was the instant reply; "not less you want to pay for poor stuff. G. G. pine. Pine will last you a hundred years."

"Are you sure?" asked the summer resident, doubtfully.

"Sure!" echoed the oracle. "I never state a thing without I can prove it. I've tried 'em both. Tried 'em twice on my south porch. I tell you!"

**Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?** Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

It is a sober truth that people who live only to amuse themselves, work harder at the task than most people do in earning their daily bread.—Hannah More.

The man who will take a dollar that is not his own would steal the throne of God if he had the power to do it.

"It's safe to be a day without Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Never can tell what moment an accident is going to happen."

It is often more beneficial to a man to remind him of something he doesn't know than to tell him something he doesn't know.

Everybody's liable to itching piles. Rich and poor, old and young—terrible the torture they suffer. Only one sure cure, Doan's Ointment. Absolutely safe; can't fail.

The onchidium, a species of shellless snail, has lustrous eyes on its back.

Don't forget to have Mrs. Austin's Pancake Flour for breakfast. Your grocer can supply you.

Cherubini, the great Italian opera writer, was the son of a theater violinist.

**THE APOLOGY WAS SINCERE.**

But Under No Circumstances Could It Be Called Flattering.

A philanthropic lady visited the asylum at Kingston, Canada, not long ago, and displayed great interest in the inmates. One old man particularly gained her compassion.

"And how long have you been here, my man?" she inquired.

"Twelve years," was the answer. "Do they treat you well?"

"Yes."

"Do they feed you well?"

"Yes."

After addressing a few more questions to him the visitor passed on. She noticed a broad and broadening smile on the face of her attendant, and on asking the cause heard with consternation that the old man was none other than Dr. Clark, the superintendent.

She hurried back to make apologies. How successful she was may be gathered from these words:

"I am very sorry, Dr. Clark. I will never be governed by appearances again."

**An Embarrassing Situation.** What a situation that must have been at a recent reception in London, where a lady appeared in a gorgeous gown looted from the imperial palace at Peking, and later in the evening found herself face to face with the Chinese ambassador! It may be described as "curdling." The ambassador, for a moment, apparently thought some lady of the royal family of China had suddenly appeared in a London drawing room, for the material of the gown had never been worn by any but Chinese royalty. He couldn't conceal his agitation in meeting an English lady thus arrayed, but she fortunately had the tact to leave the reception, and thus somewhat relieve the embarrassment, but the incident, it is reported, will not soon be forgotten by those who witnessed it. One cannot envy or pity a woman who would wear a looted gown, transformed though it might be by the fashionable dress-maker.

**How's This?**

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; Wadding, Eckman & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Because Jesus Christ has been in the grave, every man who will may have eternal life.

**Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children** Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York. Cures Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, cures cures and regulates the Bowels and Destroys Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, New York.

The inhabitants of the Marquesas Islands are among the most expert tattooers on earth.

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

Beautiful is young enthusiasm; keep it to the end, and be more and more correct in fixing on the object of it.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. EXSLEY, Vanuren, Ind. Feb. 19, 1894.

Nothing half so fine as Mrs. Austin's Pancake flour. Ask your grocer for it.

The man who asks God for his daily bread will not try to get the whole loaf.

**PE-RU-NA NECESSARY TO THE HOME.**

A Letter from Congressman White, of North Carolina.

**PE-RU-NA IS A HOUSEHOLD SAFEGUARD.**

No Family Should Be Without It.

PERUNA is a great family medicine. The women praise it as well as the men; it is just the thing for the many little catarrhal ailments of childhood. The following testimonials from thankful men and women tell in direct, sincere language what their success has been in the use of Peruna in their families:

Louis J. Scherrinsky, 103 Locust street, Atlantic, Iowa, writes:

"I will tell you briefly what Peruna has done for me. I took a severe cold which gave me a hard cough. All doctors' medicines failed to cure it. I took one bottle of Peruna and was well."

"Then my two children had bad coughs accompanied by gagging. My wife had stomach trouble for years. She took Peruna and now she is well."

"I cannot express my thanks in words, but I recommend your remedy at every opportunity, for I can conscientiously say that there is no medicine like Peruna. Nearly everyone in this town knew about the sickness of myself and family, and they have seen with astonishment what Peruna has done for us. Many followed our example, and the result was health. Thanking you heartily, I am—L. J. Scherrinsky."

Mrs. Nannie Wallace, Tulare, Cal., President of the Western Baptist Missionary Society, writes:

"I consider Peruna an indispensable article in my medicine chest. It is twenty medicines in one, and has so far cured every sickness that has been in my home for five years. I consider it of special value to weakly women, as it builds up the general health, drives out disease and keeps you in the best of health."

Mrs. Nannie Wallace. Peruna protects the family against coughs, colds, catarrh, bronchitis, catarrh of the stomach, liver and kidneys. It is just as sure to cure a case of catarrh of the bowels as it is a case of catarrh of the head.



HON. GEORGE H. WHITE.

Congressman George Henry White, of Tarboro, N. C., writes the following letter to Dr. Hartman in regard to the merits of the great catarrh cure, Peruna: House of Representatives, Washington, Feb. 4, 1899.

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.: Gentlemen—"I am more than satisfied with Peruna, and find it so an excellent remedy for the grip and catarrh. I have used it in my family and they all join me in recommending it as an excellent remedy."

Very respectfully, George H. White.

Peruna is an internal, scientific, systematic remedy for catarrh. It is no palliative or temporary remedy; it is thorough in its work, and in cleansing the diseased mucous membranes cures the catarrh.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

**Congress Gold Mines Sold.**

New York dispatch: Public announcement was made here of the purchase of the Congress gold properties of Congress, Ari., by the Development company of America. The consideration was not announced.

Anyone may do a casual act of good nature, but a continuation of them shows it is a part of the temperament.—Seneca.

**PURINA PADELESS DYES** color Silk, Wool and Cotton at one boiling.

It is all right for the dead to look dead, but those who profess to be alive in Christ ought to show it by their looks.

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

Women who go to church to show their finery always have a scornful contempt for women who don't go at all.

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

You are doing what Christ would do when you are trying to lighten the burden of another.

No trouble to get breakfast quick if you have Mrs. Austin's Pancake flour.

The devil's army is not made up of those who fell in love with him at first sight.

**YOUR GRANDFATHER Always kept a bottle of MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT**

In the cupboard Sixty Years Ago.

There was no better remedy then for Man or Beast, and there never has been a better remedy since. Keep it in the house.

**FALLING HAIR**

Prevented by shampoos of CUTICURA SOAP, and light dressings of CUTICURA, purest of emollient Skins Cures. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, healthy scalp when all else fails.

**Millions of Women**

Use CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleaning the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby washes, lotions, and chafings, in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women.

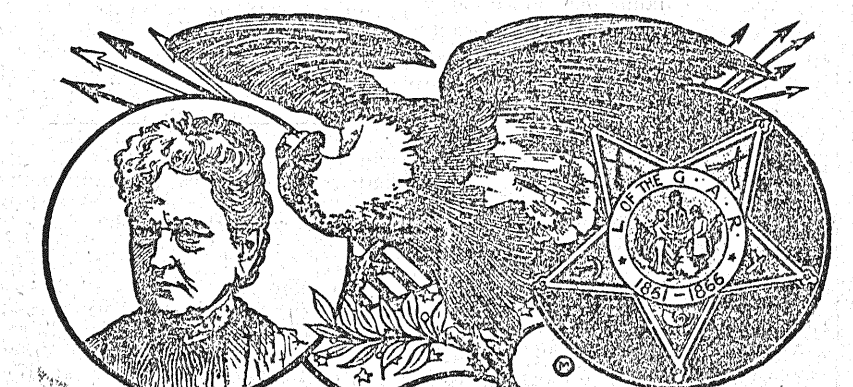
CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin; CUTICURA OINTMENT, to heal the skin; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS, to cool the blood. A SINGLE PILLS is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humors, rashes, itching, and irritations, with loss of hair, when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. British Depot: 27, 28, Charterhouse St., London. French Depot: 2, Rue de la Paix, Paris. Porter, Druggist and Chemist, Sole Proprietor, Boston. CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (Chocolate Coated) are a new, tasteful, odorless, economical preparation for the relief of CUTICURA. It is well as for all other blood purifiers and humors cures. In pocket vials, 50 doses.

Will be paid for any case that Dr. KILB'S Liqueur, Tobacco and Cigarette Remedies in liquid form will not cure, either with or without the patient's knowledge. See ad. Tables form also, guaranteed by all druggists. Write Dr. H. C. KILB, P.O. Box 11, Toledo, Ohio.

**\$500** Will be paid for any case that Dr. KILB'S Liqueur, Tobacco and Cigarette Remedies in liquid form will not cure, either with or without the patient's knowledge. See ad. Tables form also, guaranteed by all druggists. Write Dr. H. C. KILB, P.O. Box 11, Toledo, Ohio.

**W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 41—1902**



Mrs. Ellen Ripley, Chaplain Ladies Aid, Grand Army of the Republic, No. 7, 222 10th Ave., N. E., Minneapolis, Minn., Strongly Endorses Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

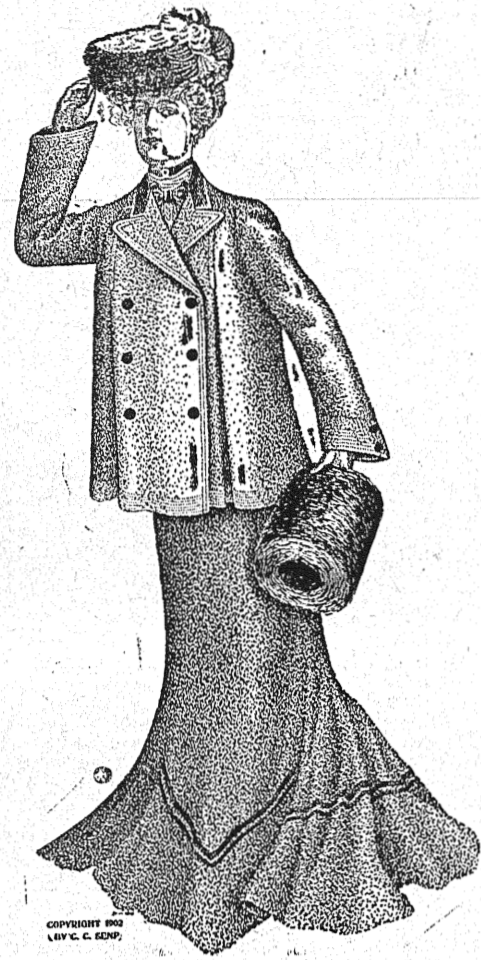
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Your Vegetable Compound cured me of ulceration of the womb, and getting such a complete cure I felt that the medicine had genuine merit and was well worth recommending to other sick women.

"For fifteen years I have been your friend. I have never written you before, but I have advised hundreds of women to take your medicine, in fact it is the only real reliable remedy I know of for a sick woman.

"I have not yet found a case of ovarian or womb trouble which has not been relieved or cured by the faithful use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"You have brought health to hundreds of women in Minneapolis as you have no doubt to others over the country."—MRS. ELLEN RIPLEY.

**\$5000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.** When women are troubled with irregular or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, flatulence, general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. No other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine.



DO NOT  
**Forget**

to call at  
**Mrs. Lee's**

if you want  
BARGAINS IN  
**Suits, Skirts,  
Waists and Furs**

Agency for  
**World's Fair Premium**  
Tailor System.

**FALL AND WINTER  
MILLINERY OPENING**

Now in progress. We have just received a beautiful assortment of the Newest Millinery Fashions, embracing all the Latest Styles in

**Trimmed and  
Ready-to-Wear Hats**

....For Women, Misses and Children

Everything that is correct and fashionable for wear this Autumn and Winter is to be found here at positively the lowest prices ever quoted in this vicinity. Call and inspect the new styles. You will be cordially welcome whether you purchase or not. You will undoubtedly find something to suit you at a price remarkable for its lowness.

See our Special Bargains.

**Mrs. M. L. Moore.**

**LOCAL HAPPENINGS**

See Laing & Janes' new adv. House plants for sale at this office.  
Mrs. Jas. Ramsey was quite ill last week.  
Sam LaFond spent, Sunday at Rochester.  
H. H. Gould, of Pigeon, visited the Fair on Friday.  
John Cornelius, of St. Clair, was in town on Friday.  
Roy Gifford is now assistant at Outwater's Grocery.  
2 Macks have some great values in Cloaks. See adv.  
See the Monte Carlos and Skirted Blouse at 2 Macks.  
Miss Mabel Joy, of Springport, spent part of last week in town.  
Mrs. Lazenby is preparing to move to the Sault in a few days.  
Mrs. E. S. White, of Elmwood, was a caller in town on Monday.  
Jos. Klein is again employed as tinner by N. Bigelow & Sons.  
Henry B. Fairweather made a business trip to Imlay City last week.  
J. W. Heller, of the Roller Mills, is on a business trip to Toledo, Ohio.  
Robt. Mathews, the Holbrook merchant, is in town on business today.  
Mrs. G. G. Beebe and daughter, Bernice, are visiting friends in Detroit.  
Mrs. Eliza Hlatton, of Detroit, spent a part of last week with friends here.  
Hugh Walters has had a bad spell this week but is reported better again.  
Mrs. C. McArthur and Mrs. Geo. McCallum, of Deford, were in town on Monday.  
Malcolm Morrison, of Unionville, visited his parental home here during the Fair.  
Jas. Perkins, township clerk, has been numbered with the sick a part of the week.  
Miss Iva Holmes, of Caro, has been the guest of Miss Lucy Fritz for the past week.  
Mr. and Mrs. H. Seed are moving this week to their new residence, Seeger Street north.  
The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Jones, Oak Street, has been quite seriously ill.  
Samuel and Miss Belle McDowell, of Bad Axe, were the guests of Mrs. Geo. Wright on Sunday.

Mrs. A. J. Hall returned from Kingston yesterday, leaving her mother somewhat improved.  
E. H. Horton labors near Wilmot at present, venerating a portion of the residence of Ed. Farrell.  
Rev. and Mrs. M. W. Gifford returned on Friday from their visit with relatives at Hamilton, Ont.  
Miss Emma Burg, who is teaching a school west of Deford, spent a part of last week with her friends here.  
Mrs. M. Patterson left the first of the week for a visit with her son, Stewart, at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.  
Squire Gardner, of Oxford, was a guest at the home of Geo. Wright last week, returning home Saturday morning.  
Mr. and Mrs. H. Keyser, from near Wickware, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jeffery, at Wilmot, recently.  
Quite a number of our citizens are attending the fairs this week held at North Branch, Sanilac Centre and Elkton.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dickhout, from northeast of town, returned on Monday from a visit with friends in Ontario.  
A. W. Traver now has entire control of the implement business heretofore conducted by the Traver Implement Company.  
The Young Ladies' Home Missionary society will meet at the home of Miss May Landon, on Monday evening, Oct. 13th.  
Geo. E. Perkins has purchased the insurance business heretofore conducted by H. L. Pinney, of the Exchange Bank.  
Messrs. A. Frutchey and E. A. McGeorge left on Saturday to inspect their recent purchase of grazing lands above Alpena.  
J. B. Coates is engaged in putting the new furnace in for the residence of J. D. Brooker, corner of Oak and Sanilac Streets.  
Miss Cecel Fritz has resumed her studies at the Ypsilanti State Normal and Miss Myrtle Orr is attending the same college this year.  
Mrs. J. F. Hendrick entertained a number of lady friends on Tuesday at dinner, the occasion being a commemoration of her birth.

Gordon Burnett, of Bad Axe, and Miss Pirie, of Winterbourne, Ont., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. P. McDowell on Friday.  
The Woman's Home Missionary society of the M. E. Church will meet at the parsonage on Friday afternoon, Oct. 10th, at the usual hour.  
J. W. Heller & Son, of the Roller Mills, last week placed a new Cary safe in their office, of larger dimensions than the one heretofore used.  
The Misses Etta Keating and May Landon will have charge of the Epworth League next Sunday evening. Topic: "Fruitful or Fruitless."  
The person who has been taking the Evening News from the door handle of The People's Bank is known, and will be prosecuted if he does not desist.  
Laing & Janes are making some exceptionally interesting offers in their advertisement in this issue, which you cannot afford to let escape your notice.  
The People's Bank began doing business on Wednesday, Oct. 1st, and report having had a very good start. See the new advertisement in this issue.  
Pinney, McCallum & Co. have purchased a strip of land along the railroad, from Mrs. R. Seeger, and contemplate the erection of an office and warehouse thereon.  
We understand that Wm. A. Fairweather has purchased a piece of land of B. F. Gemmill, in Cambell's Addition, next the alley which runs along the railroad right of way.  
The Ladies Aid of the M. E. Church will meet at the home of Mrs. Ed Eno, Wednesday, Oct. 15th. Tea served from five to eight o'clock. A cordial invitation extended to every body.  
E. W. Thomas, west of town, has decided to retire from farming, owing to poor health, and will have an auction sale of farm stock and implements, after which he will move to Akron.  
Rev. R. Weaver will preach on the following subjects next Lord's Day: Morning, "Your Hearts." Evening, "The Passover Feast." Note that the evening service begins at seven p. m.  
F. A. Morris and Miss Floy Russell, W. Gammage and Miss Lucy M. Tremble were united in marriage at the Baptist parsonage, by the Rev. R. Weaver, on Wednesday, Oct. 1st, 1902.  
Mrs. Bell Simpson, who has been the guest of her brothers, Angus and Dan! McGillivray, and other friends here, for some time, left yesterday morning for her home at Pittsburg, Pa.  
Miss Lottie Randall has returned from an extended visit with friends at and near Toronto, Ont. Since her return her sister, Miss Libbie Randall, has gone to Detroit, to remain for some time.  
M. G. Flynn, one mile east and one mile north of Novesta Corners, will have an auction sale of farm stock and implements on Tuesday, Oct. 28th, at one o'clock. Striffler & McKenzie, auctioneers.  
Duncan McGillivray, one mile south and one mile west of Greenleaf post-office, will sell his farm stock and implements at auction on Wednesday, Oct. 22nd, at one o'clock. Striffler & McKenzie, auctioneers.  
The addition recently added to the A. H. Ale block has been nicely fitted up as a cloak and carpet room for A. H. Ale & Co., and is a marked improvement and advantage in displaying those lines of goods.  
The regular monthly meeting of the Prohibition Alliance was held on Monday evening at the Epworth League rooms. A very interesting program was given and three more applications for membership were received.  
A. J. McDermott left here Friday morning on the return journey to Douglas, Arizona, after spending several months with friends hereabouts. His wife, who has been visiting friends in Ontario, will join him in Detroit.  
E. F. Marr has announced an auction sale of household goods for Saturday, and we understand will close out what he can of the clothing stock, preparatory to moving to Bear Lake, where he is to take charge of a hotel.  
Miss Jennie Justin, of Novesta, died on Saturday aged sixteen years. She had been in Port Huron and there contracted a malignant form of typhoid fever, from which she was unable to rally. The funeral was a private one from the home on Sunday afternoon.  
The Epworth League monthly business meeting was held at the home of I. A. Fritz on Tuesday evening. It was decided to have a handkerchief sale early in December. A literary and musical program was given and thoroughly enjoyed by the goodly number present.  
C. W. Hulbert, who some time ago moved to Clifford, and in company with M. L. Bilderbeck, operated the flour mills there, has moved back to Cass City, and will operate the Hoffbauer farm, just south of town, for C. W. Heller, the lessor. Mr. Bilderbeck has moved to Lansing.  
J. Fordyce, of Deford, was in town on Saturday, and informs us that he has sold his farm there to D. Croop for a consideration of \$3,200, and that he has purchased the Aivers property, on Third Street, which he will occupy. The house will be removed and a residence built more in keeping with the progress of the town.

**The Popular Big Double Store**

**DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.**

**Our Stock of Ladies' Cloaks** are entirely new and comprise the latest designs in BLACKS, BROWN, TANS and CASTORS. Every garment has been carefully selected as to value and we know they will please you.

**We only ask an Investigation.**

**The A. H. ALE & COMPANY.**

**GROCERY DEPARTMENT.**

Fruit Jar, 2-quarts, 60c per dozen.  
" " 1-quart, 50c " "  
" " pints 40c " "  
6 Packages Sodio 25c " 3 Packages Wyandotte 10c  
A number of Standard Brand Plug Tobaccos 7c per plug

We also have an endless variety of  
**Salmon, Sardines, Canned Beef, Lanch Herring, Luncheon Cheese and Fancy Canned Goods.**

**We Want Your Produce** and will pay highest market price.

**Pingree**

Mae Mark has returned from Laing. Murl Craig is assisting Mrs. G. Washburn in household work.  
Miss Rose Towle has gone to Ann Arbor to spend an indefinite time.  
Delbert Ford has engaged to work for R. H. McInnis the coming year.  
Mr. and Mrs. Jack McAlpin, from Chicago, are visiting relatives here.  
E. M. Mark, of Deokerville, and his brother, N. H. Mark, from Parkhill, Ont., called on relatives here.  
The funeral sermon of Sandy Irwin will be preached next Sunday in the Mennonite Church at eleven o'clock a. m.  
Thomas McInnes and son, John, of Parkhill, Ont., visited relatives here and returned Saturday accompanied by Lydia McInnes.  
**Forty Years Torture.**  
To be relieved from a torturing disease after 40 years' torture might well cause the gratitude of anyone. That is what DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve did for C. Haney, Geneva, O. He says: "DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured me of piles after I had suffered 40 years." Cures cuts, burns, wounds, skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

**WANTED—A TRUSTWORTHY GENTLEMAN** or lady in each county to manage business for an old established house of solid financial standing. A straight, bona fide weekly cash salary of \$25.00 paid by check each Wednesday with all expenses direct from headquarters. Money advanced for expenses. Manager, 310 Caxton Bldg., Chicago

**BUSINESS University**  
DETROIT, MICH.

The best place in America for young men and women to secure a Business Education, Short-hand, Mechanical Drawing or Penmanship. Thorough system of Actual Business. Session entire year. Students begin any time. Catalogue Free. Reference, all Detroit. W. F. JEWELL, Pres. P. R. SPENCER, Sec.

**ORDER OF HEARING.**  
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Tuscola—  
At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office in the village of Caro on the 7th day of October in the year one thousand nine hundred and two.  
Present, John M. Smith, Judge of Probate.  
In the Matter of the Estate of Harriet Fredmore, deceased.  
An instrument in writing purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said Harriet Fredmore deceased, has been delivered into Court for Probate. It is ordered that  
Monday, the 3rd Day of November, next, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, at the Probate court be assigned for proving said instrument.  
And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. JOHN M. SMITH, Judge of Probate. (PROBATE SEAL) 10-9-4

**SETTLE UP!**  
Having sold my Grocery Business to A. H. Ale & Co., I request all parties owing me on account, to call and settle before October 15, 1902.

**H. FAIRWEATHER**  
9-25

**BRONCHITIS FOR TWENTY YEARS.**  
Mrs. Minerva Smith, of Danville, Ill., writes: "I had bronchitis for twenty years and never got relief until I used Foley's Honey and Tar which is a sure cure. Contains no opiates. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

**ELLINGTON**

Pulling beans and cutting corn has been going on the past week.  
A large amount of buck wheat is still standing out, too wet to thresh.  
Mrs. William Fisher has been sick the past week with the chill fever. Dr. Livingston, of Caro, is attending her.  
A letter was received last week from Henry M. Clay, at Grant's Pass, Josephine county, Oregon, who says they are having very wet weather out there—so much rain that no work can be done by the laborers and all are wanting better weather.  
Ye scribe has been so unwell for some time past that it has been hard work some times for him to do any writing for the Enterprise or any other paper. He has been so long corresponding for it that he wants to keep it up as long as possible. October was the month he was born in and in a land far away from this. October the 17th A. D., 1823, was the day of his birth and in the far away state of New Jersey, in the township of Hardyston and county of Sussex; there he lived and grew up to be a young man of twenty-one years. The next spring after he went with his father into the township of Minisink, county of Orange, in the state of New York, where they staid two years. Then he in company with his father, a sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Wilber, who died in Fair Grove, Feb. 10th, 1902, and a niece, Mrs. Henry Hiller, living between Vassan and Millington, came to Michigan landing in Detroit the 7th day of May, 1852, and from there to Tuscola county, where he has resided until the present time except three months spent in the summer of 1854 in Wayne county and then going back to the land of his birth in New Jersey where he spent one year and then returned to Tuscola county. He expects to end his days here.

**F. SYKES' SHOE SHOP**  
For Good Low Quick  
Week Prices Returns

We return repairs the same day that we receive them. Next to Town Hall, Cass City.

**Cass City Markets.**

Wheat No. 1 white	70
Wheat No. 2 red	65
Wheat No. 3 red	56
Barley	30
Rye	45
Beans, Hand picked	40
Peas	25
Clover Seed	4.00
Hay, dressed, per ton	9.00
Eggs per doz.	18
Butter	14
Hops, dressed, per cwt.	2.00
Beef, dressed	6.00
Saucep, live weight, per lb.	21c
Midlings	1.00
Chickens	6 7/8
Turkeys	6 1/2
Chickens and geese	5 1/2
Hides	5 1/2
Potatoes per bush	25 to 30

**MARKETS AT HOLLER MILLS.**

White Lily	40
Heller's Best	4.00
Aralian Flour	4.00
Laurel	4.80
Golden Meal	2.40
Feed	1.10
Meal	1.40
Brn	1.00
Midlings	1.00
Wt Flour	2.00
Salt, per barrel	65

**3-CENT COLUMN.**

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

A few White Plymouth Rocks for sale at a bargain.  
A. A. P. McDowell.

**FOR SALE—A good 80 or 120 acre improved farm** 2 1/2 miles south and west of Cass City. Stock, tools and crops with it if desired.  
9-11-19  
GEORGE APLIN.

**FARM FOR SALE—Good farm of 80 acres 5** miles from Cass City. \$500 cash, remainder on terms so easy that entire amount can be paid from products of the farm.  
E. H. PINNEY.  
9-12-19

**GOOD servant girl wanted at once.**  
A. A. P. McDowell.

**MONEY TO LOAN—At six per cent straight** without any bonus. Will receive partial payment at the end of any year.  
E. B. LONDON.  
1-2

**SITUATION WANTED** by widow lady with one child, where there is no small children. Address—  
10-9-8  
Mrs. VIOLET MORRISON, Greenleaf.

**CHEEP** to let on shares. E. W. KEATING.  
9-25-19

**SIXTY acres** for sale.  
9-4-19  
F. FITCHER.

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

**Cascarets**  
CANDY CATHARTIC  
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP  
Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

**In The Cloak Line**  
we have the styles and quality to supply you in prices that are right.

**The "Monte Carlo" and the "Skirted Blouse"**  
for the swell dressers. Longer ones for those who want 'em.

**Our \$5.00 Jacket**  
cannot be beat for quality and style. Ask to see it.

**NEW DRESS GOODS and TRIMMINGS**  
in great variety.

**...Ping Pong Vests...**

**DESIRE**  
Is the Father of Hope.

It has been our desire to give our patrons the best possible values to be had. We hope we have done so in the past. We know our present season's purchase will please our customers in quality and price.

**NEW GOODS ARRIVING**  
All "Old Goods" closing out at "Job Lot" prices.

**Clothing, Shoes, Hats and Caps, Furnishing Goods, etc.**  
For Bargains call on...

**2 MACKS**

**PRICES THAT TALK!**

\$75 Chainless Cleveland Bicycle for \$55	Second-Hand
45 Cleveland Chain " " 35	Wheels
40 Ladies' Cleveland Chain " " 30	
30 Westfield Chain Bicycle " 25	
28 Ideal Bicycle for " 23	Henderson, \$25; Special, coaster break, 16; Dell, coaster break, 12; Victor, 10; Crown, 10; Special, 8; Beard, 5.
25 Special " " 18	
22 Standard " " 17	
20 Special " " 16	

All kinds of Sundries. Repairing neatly done.  
**A. L. JOHNSON**

**AN APPETITE**

for good things to eat is born in one. If that appetite is not cared for, nothing will taste right. We supply the best the market affords in BEEF, PORK and ALL KINDS OF MEATS. Poultry wanted every day.

**YOUNG & BENKELMAN**