

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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CASS CITY, MICH., NOVEMBER 13, 1902.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

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Tablets, Pencils, Composition Books

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

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## OPENING NUMBER

Of the Lecture Course an Intellectual Treat.

WAS FINELY ILLUSTRATED THROUGHOUT

Sunday Evening Lecture Listened to Attentively By a Large Audience

The opening number of the lecture course was given last Saturday evening and the citizens of Cass City, who were fortunate enough to hear Prof. DeMotte lecture on the subject, "The Harp of the Senses, or the Secret of Character Building," may congratulate themselves on having heard one of the best lectures ever given in Cass City. The audience was seemingly taken by the hand and led through the mysteries of the universe and the wonders of the human body. By the use of some fine apparatus, illustrations on canvas and the most able explanations, mysteries were changed to scientific facts. In the following words, the speaker opened his lecture by referring to the body and soul:

"I do not see you and you do not see me. For a term of years I might meet you day by day and I would never see you and you would not see me. You see the house I live in but I do not see you and you do not see me." In glowing words the speaker declared that true affection would never change although the time will come in after years "when rosy cheeks have lost their beauty and the face becomes pale and ashen. Those shapely hands will tremble like an aspen leaf." But if his affection is for the shapely forehead and the contents of the brain instead of the house he lives in, the affection still continues unabated, "because true affection is of the soul, not the body."

The first illustration showed the principle of energy or "action is equal to re-action in the contrary direction." "What story do you get from the universe in which you live? A message may come to you without the transmission of any message whatever." The speaker then produced a tone upon the violin. "How can you tell the tone but by the fact that these strings have a certain rate of motion?" Another tone was produced. "How do you get that story? Not by what you see, not by what I tell you, but because I have changed the length of the string. The volume of air must be hurled forward to you with intensity to attract your attention. Otherwise the sound would not be heard." The Professor illustrated this somewhat by one of his experiences while in Europe in 1891, where he met a Russian. They both tried different languages but neither seemed to understand the other when finally Mr. DeMotte began to whistle "Annie Rooney." The Russian at once joined him—that seemed to be the only thing in which they were in harmony. "It was due to the fact of the great variety of motion it possesses." The speaker gave the audience an invitation to ask any questions they wished, saying, "I am here to-night to state facts not theories; some of these facts have a great bearing on your life and mine." The speaker evidently believes very strongly in the laws of heredity, although he says it is possible to undo a bad heredity. "You may send your child to destruction for conditions of the brain that are born with him. There are at the present moment 65,000 girls in New York City, brilliant, capable girls, at one time in their lives leading good, pure lives, now living that hopeless life of shame—it began with that most sacred word—love. There are only two paths open for them, insanity or suicide." "Along moral lines, society is kind to our girls and careless to our sons. I defy you to tell me why my sister was guarded against every breath of evil, while I went unguarded." Mr. DeMotte in conclusion de-claimed strongly upon the proper care of the physical body, quoting these words from Milton, "Have un neglected reverence for your own body."

SUNDAY EVENING'S LECTURE.

Inasmuch as Prof. DeMotte was compelled to remain in town over the Sunday following his excellent Saturday evening lecture, I. B. Anton, who covets the best that is possible for the residents of Cass City and vicinity, made an arrangement with the pastors of the various churches, whereby a union service should be held in the Methodist Church Sunday evening, to be addressed by the Professor. To say that the lecture, which

was on the subject, "Success Means Sacrifice," was inspiring and very profitable is stating the matter but mildly. From the beginning to the close the Professor held the large audience spell-bound. It is hard to say which did the most good or which was the more thoroughly enjoyed, the lecture on Saturday evening or the one on Sunday evening.

The following are a few of the excellent thoughts of the Sunday lecture presented in brief:

"The prophets are all dead. No one can prophesy what even an hour will bring forth. One estimable young lady, who had gone out to do some missionary work, upon returning home when crossing a railroad-track is struck by train and crushed under the cow-catcher. A kindly Providence hides the future from our eyes. But although this is true we are not left without guides—great physical, intellectual and spiritual laws.

One of these laws is embodied in three words: "Success Means Sacrifice." A person may hunt without powder and get no game; firing without fuel gives no heat; physical life destroys tissue and thinking is accompanied by a disintegration of brain cells. Self-sacrifice and self-denial are ever necessary to success. The Americans are slower to learn this than the Germans. Success cannot be caught in a trap. She must be circled in until she is caught. Garfield and Gladstone had no royal blood, but both were eminently successful. The world always recognizes achievement but doesn't tell how it is won.

The first sacrifice that must be made is that of caprice for capacity. In deciding what you are fit for, ability in a certain direction must not give way to whims or notions. Your dearest friend cannot tell you for what calling or vocation in life you are best fitted. The graduate who anxiously desired to know what calling he should follow upon consulting four of his professors was disheartened at getting a different answer from each of them. Matthew Simpson was told that he couldn't be an orator and Phillips Brooks also was told that he stuttered too much to ever become a preacher. One bright college graduate who made a failure at teaching did honor to herself and *alma mater* as a book keeper. The second sacrifice is that of leisure for labor. While you are young and the brain is growing is the time for mental labor. Many young people are dreaming of frescoed ceilings in the future who will never realize them because they are laying no foundations. The young man who could have had all the expenses of a college course paid if he had improved his time while at college would not improve his opportunities. While there it became known that he could pitch curves and after he had pitched himself out of three examinations the offer to pay his expenses at college was withdrawn. Edison learned the Morse alphabet and fitted himself to be an expert in telegraphy while other boys were playing and frittering away their time.

The third sacrifice is that of dissipation of opportunity for self discipline. Formation is more important than re-formation. You must train your powers to be strictly obedient to your will. It pays to be alone when your brain is growing. Sheep go in flocks while eagles go alone. The young man who lived on a diet of hot water and oatmeal became one of the best psychologists in the world while the young man who "must have no wrinkles in his trousers" probably had but few in his brain, and after "playing" at college for a short time was trotted off to Europe "to finish his education."

Toward the close of the lecture the speaker pleaded with the young to conserve their vital forces and to maintain a secret inner reverence for their bodies. He said opportunities will flash across our paths and if we are ready we can seize them; otherwise we cannot. He appealed to the young to form characters that will bear inspection. Finally, the young man who realized the sublime truth that there is room for a soul to grow if it will get close to its Maker and then expressed his determination to climb, became ultimately one of the greatest bishops of the Methodist Church.

The lecture was an intellectual feast of the highest order. It was crowded with inspiration for both old and young. May such men as Prof. DeMotte often visit Cass City.

**Wanted.**  
200 cords of 3 ft. wood—Dry Hemlock, Tamarack or Maple. A. H. ALE.  
**Residence For Sale.**  
Desirable residence, lot and barn for sale, situated on Seegar Street, Cass City. Enquire at this office.

## SALE ON

### Underwear and Shoes

For Next Two Weeks

Call for Prices

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## EDMONTON DISTRICT

Becoming Thickly Settled with Various Industries.

EQUIPPED WITH FIRST-CLASS RAILROADS

One of the Best Grain Producing Districts in the Canadian Northwest.

Special to the Enterprise.

Having spent over a week at Edmonton in the far Northwest, we will endeavor to tell our readers a little of what we have learned. Many decades ago the Hudson Bay Company established a trading point on the North Saskatchewan River, naming it Fort Edmonton. That was over one hundred years ago, but it has ever been the chief trading point on the Saskatchewan. The Saskatchewan valley lies between latitudes fifty-two and fifty-four, over two hundred miles north of the International boundary; but latitude does not determine the climatic conditions. London, England, lies in latitude fifty-one, and Berlin, Germany, in fifty-two. Cold latitudes in Eastern Canada are warm latitudes in Europe. Edmonton is in the latitude of Dublin, Liverpool and Hamburg. The warm Pacific currents are held back by the Alaskan peninsula, causing warm wind currents and a mild climate in Northern British Columbia. These warm air currents, known as Chinook winds, find their way through various passes of the Rocky Mountains and affect the climate of the Saskatchewan and Peace River valleys. Were it not for the high altitude of these sections, Edmonton being over 2,000 feet above the sea level, it would always be warmer here than in the same European latitude; but as it is the summers are considerably warmer and the winters somewhat colder. The nearer the mountains the warmer the winds. Buffalo are still running wild in the country north of the Peace River, about latitude sixty, and their existence is proof of the mild climate and abundant pasturage, although their range is all of three hundred miles east of the Rockies. Further proof is given by the existence of a prosperous agricultural settlement at Fort Vermilion on the lower Peace River, latitude 58½, being 350 miles north of Edmonton, where farming has been carried on for the past fifteen years. At Fort Providence, on the McKenzie River, latitude 61½, 550 miles north of Edmonton, wheat, barley, potatoes and the usual garden produce are reared successfully each year. For some six hundred miles the Saskatchewan flows lengthwise through this border land of park country between the true prairie on the south and the true forest on the north, so that unbroken fertility extends to the very base of the Rockies, appropriately known as the Fertile Belt. The winds which affect the climate of this section come through the Jasper Pass of the Rockies, which is both lower and wider than the more southerly passes, so that the winds while so warm and frequent, do not blow so strongly, and their effect is not so pronounced. The fact follows that the Edmonton district has much less wind either in winter or summer than any other part of the Chinook Belt, or the more southerly part of the Territories outside the influence of the Chinook. It also follows that there is a greater fall of moisture and a more equal temperature than where such winds prevail. The winter is more pronounced, there

## 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

## Obituary.

Mrs. Armina Karr, whose maiden name was Kelley, died very suddenly Monday noon at the home of her son, Luther, on south Seegar Street. She was hurt about a week before and was recovering gradually, but Monday noon she was taken suddenly worse and before medical aid arrived she had expired. She was born in the province of Ontario seventy-five years ago. For a number of years since the death of her husband she has lived with her son, Luther, of this place. She was converted at the age of eighteen and years and has ever since remained a faithful Christian. She was the mother of seven children, three of whom are living: Luther; Chas., north of Cass City; and Mrs. Emma Wright, of Montana, who was unable to attend the funeral. Two brothers and a sister survive her and the latter, Mrs. Bates, of St. Louis, Mich., is in attendance at the funeral services which are held today at the M. E. church of which the deceased was an honored member. Mrs. Karr was a lady of retired habits and highly respected by all who knew her. Her death will be regretted by a large circle of friends.

## Better Than Ever.

Those who have not heard the records the Columbia Phonograph Company is now supplying have no conception of the changes and improvements that have recently been made. The Graphophone, in the meantime, has been correspondingly improved. Machines and records which were thought to be almost perfect, a few years ago far outdone in these times of unflinching progress.

Send \$5 with your order to Columbia Phonograph Co., No. 238-240 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, and goods will be shipped C. O. D. for the balance.

WANTED—A TRUSTWORTHY GENTLEMAN or lady in each county to manage business for an established house of solid financial standing. A straight, bona fide weekly cash salary of \$18.00 paid by check each Wednesday with all expenses direct from headquarters. Money advanced for expenses. Manager, 390 Caxton Bldg., Chicago.

## 50 Men Wanted

to go to the lumber woods. For particulars inquire of

J. C. LAUDERBACH

"Don't forget to remember" when in need of an "Auctioneer" I am still in the business. JAS. MCKENZIE, Cass City. 10-23-4

OUR LANGUAGE.

Now, were... caught in a slough,  
Do you suppose he'd cut up rough—  
Or through the mire stoutly plough?  
And scarp, nor even can a slough?  
Another thing; suppose, although  
He pushed his way most bravely through,  
Do you suppose he'd work up grounds—  
In case a sudden tempest blough?  
Then take a man who would at eight  
Go hence to some ideal height—  
He could not take a lowly flight—  
The last express had gone that night!  
His indignation knows no bounds!  
Heart-faint, do you suppose he'd sound?  
Or do you think he'd work up grounds—  
On which to have the railroad pround?

Now, take a lamb led to the slaughter—  
Has he the least excuse for laughter?  
Or should he sob, as good lambs ought,  
And think him on the long hauler?  
And should a starving person plead  
Or go to battle for his bread?  
Or musing, when you strike a lead,  
What portion of the ore is lead?  
Alas! from this theme I must tear,  
The tattered remnants to the rear,  
From what I've said no lesson pours  
To useful make your idle hours—  
In fact, the subject only hours—  
This wondrous spellbindingness of ours!  
—Baltimore News.

Cecil Thorne's Masterpiece.

THE ROMANCE OF A PAINTING.

NINETTE'S eyes bespoke an approaching storm. "A fair woman again!" she muttered half audibly as she gathered up the cards impatiently, to throw for the last time which should decide if she were right to doubt Cecil's loyalty. Fearing to learn the worst, yet determined to know the truth at any cost, Ninette, the dark-eyed artist's model, spread out the fortune-telling cards on the pedestal before her, while she awaited the coming of Cecil Thorne, master of the studio and of her heart.

"Ah! This is better!"—with a smile of satisfaction—"why, here is good luck again! Perhaps, after all, Cecil is true. If I could only understand their language! But he never speaks to her in French. Courage, Ninette! The last card tells your story. Is it a fair lady or a dark girl who is loved by Cecil?—Dieu!"

The "fair lady's card" had turned again, and Ninette burst into a fresh deluge of tears just as the false Cecil swung open the studio door, and, without observing the crouching figure of Ninette began to whistle a merry air.

"How can you whistle when I am so miserable?" said Ninette between her sobs.

"Why, bless my soul, Ninette, I never saw you!"

"You have no eyes for me. You would have seen another if she had been here."

"Another would have kept so silent, perhaps—and tears, too! Now this is very tiresome, when I have had such a turn of good luck. Listen, Ninette, and dry your tears. My picture—"

"Of me?"

"No, no—the great one, 'The Dawn,' will be exhibited. Then if luck comes our way, as is sure to happen, we can be—you know what?"

Cecil drew Ninette to him in affectionate embrace, too elated with his own hope of prosperity to question further the cause of tears. Ninette's doubts vanished somewhat as the tender avowals of love fell from the lips of her lover. She could not believe him quite false, and yet—why did he not exhibit her portrait in the Salon? Could not "Dawn" have black hair as well as golden? and surely the fair lady was not otherwise more beautiful than she.

Cecil interrupted the unpleasant recollections with, "Ninette, do you know I believe my love for you has made me a better painter! Monsieur de Thales was here this morning and said the warmth and soul of 'The Dawn' were extraordinary."

The announcement that love for her had aided him in putting warmth and soul into the eyes of another woman was not very comforting to Ninette, and she dashed out of the studio, and shut herself in her own little chamber, which was on the ground floor.

"The little vixen!" laughed Cecil. "I suppose old Gretha gave her a bad breakfast this morning. She did not seem properly pleased with the possibility of our being soon—Ah, Julia! I am glad you have come. The picture is nearly finished—and such good news! De Thales was here this morning, and was delighted. Why do you look at the door—are you afraid of ghosts following you in?"

"No, Cecil, but do you know I have a strange feeling of fear sometimes when I see Ninette! She peered at me to-day as I came up the stairs, and her black eyes looked like those of a tiger. Cecil, that girl is dangerous! I hope she isn't too fond of you; you know she is easily possible with these French creatures of impulse."

"Oh, that is just like you women," replied lightly that excellent judge of feminine emotion—"always suspicious of another woman's love. Well, I can tell you one thing, Julia, Ninette's love is less dangerous than her hate, although I should not like to trifle with either. But I, who so thoroughly understand Ninette, shall take care that no danger attends her love for me."

Ninette had crept from her chamber and was listening at the keyhole of the studio with hot breath and angry eyes. How tender his voice! Almost the only English word that Ninette knew was "dear," and she heard him apply it to Julia—the faithful! She felt she could burst with jealous passion, but at this moment she heard familiar voices on the steps and several comrades stood before her.

"Good morning, Nina!" exclaimed the foremost on beholding the model, whom all knew to be a favorite with Cecil, and locking his arm familiarly in hers they entered the studio, followed by the others.

"Hello, Thorne—just heard of your luck, my boy! Give us a shake of the hand, old chap, before you get too high up in the world to recognize old friends. Let's have a holiday now in celebration. Come out of the studio—after to-morrow you will be too grand for frivolities!"

Julia rose and smiled assent.

"Do, Cecil, you work much too hard.

knows it, and you have never spoken of this before."

"No, I could not bear to speak of her, and I heard nothing of your talk. I do not understand your English talk. And now—oh, Cecil! Cecil! the picture—the villainous hand—"

"Oh, yes! to be sure; I nearly forgot the picture with your wild talk. I say, Ninette, what a good thing 'The Dawn' had been removed from the easel!"

Ninette burst into a loud laugh.

"Removed? Say it again, Cecil! It was removed, and it was not her picture that I— Oh, what would you have done?"

Then the painter realized for the first time what she had intended to do.

"You little vixen!" he said seriously; "did you do it, and did you mean to spoil 'The Dawn'? Ah, black indeed would have been the dawn for me, my little madcap! I came in late last night and packed up 'The Dawn' to send away, and set this head on the easel the last thing before leaving the studio. Ah, Ninette, you are really too bad!"

But she was not listening. She knew how to make her peace with him.—New York News.

The Beginning of Ostrich Farms.

Fifty years ago the domestication of the ostrich was an idea scouted by most of the zoologists who had given time and thought to the subject. Their young, it was believed, could not be raised in a state of captivity. The great demand for ostrich feathers was then met by hunting and killing wild birds, and there were indications that the species would soon become extinct.

But, in the early sixties, a French scientist named Gosse issued a pamphlet in which he argued that the domestication of the ostrich was feasible and practicable, and not long afterward a brood of ostriches was reared in the city of Algiers. Gosse's pamphlet and news of the experiment in Algiers became familiar to two farmers in Cape Colony, who determined to undertake the domestication of ostriches in South Africa. Beginning with two birds, which they caught and placed in an enclosure, in a twelvemonth they had a brood of eight, which marked the birth of a new industry which has played a potential part in the development and commerce of a vast region. Large tracts of land in South Africa, which could not be profitably used for any other purpose, are now devoted to this business, and feathers to the value of \$6,000,000, from nearly 400,000 domesticated birds, are now annually sent abroad from Cape Colony.—Success.

Cat Leaps Four Stories.

A cat named Troubles, possessed by Francis Bane, a political worker in the Eighth Ward, has made numerous friends. One morning Troubles was purring on the window sill of the fourth floor of its home when it observed Kane on the sidewalk below. Espying its master, the feline uttered a faint "meow" and made the awful leap. Somersault after somersault it turned until it landed on terra firma. The hard asphalt pavement was too much for the kitten's feet, and its right foreleg was broken at the knee. When Kane noticed what had happened to his pet he couldn't conceive that the cat had made the frightful leap. He hurriedly ascended the stairs to ascertain if any of his servants had been cruel enough to throw the cat out of the window. Upon learning that the cat had made the jump he carefully conveyed it to the Jefferson Hospital, where the feline had its broken limb put in splints. Since then the cat has been carefully nursed and fondled.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Baby Bird Ten Feet From Tip to Tip.

George L. Stillwell, who has just returned from a trip to Santa Barbara County, has brought back with him a young bird of the giant condor family, the largest species of birds in existence. The bird was captured after a most thrilling and dangerous experience.

Stillwell and a companion scaled a lofty crag and engaged in a battle with the mother bird. The parent bird conveyed it to the Jefferson Hospital, where the feline had its broken limb put in splints. Since then the cat has been carefully nursed and fondled.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

The parent of this bird is the only one of the species known to exist in the State. Its home is one of the wildest spots in Santa Barbara County, a crag in the heart of the mountains, fifty-six miles east of Santa Maria and midway between Bakersfield and Santa Barbara.—San Francisco Chronicle.

An Expert Talks on Tips.

The "Colored Waiters' Chesterton" is a book on the duties and responsibilities of waiters. The author is John B. Goins, an old-time Chicago waiter.

"A waiter should never place himself in the position of expectancy in the matter of receiving a tip," says Goins, "and should avoid approaching a guest if he sees him in the act of drawing change from his pocket. A waiter should never pose as an object of pity with a view to securing a tip. He deserves a tip, he should let the guest feel within himself that he deserves it. Should a waiter receive a tip previous to waiting on the guest, he should leave it lying on the table and then do his level best to earn it. A waiter should never make any demonstration of gratitude when receiving a tip beyond a polite acknowledgment."—New York World.

Cheap Ships.

The United Kingdom builds her war vessels both more cheaply and more rapidly than any other country in the world, according to the Scottish-American.

Ships Cast on the Rocks.

Eye-Witness Describes Fearful Scene Off Coast of Africa—Those on Shore Powerless to Aid the Doomed Mariners.

(Special Correspondence.)

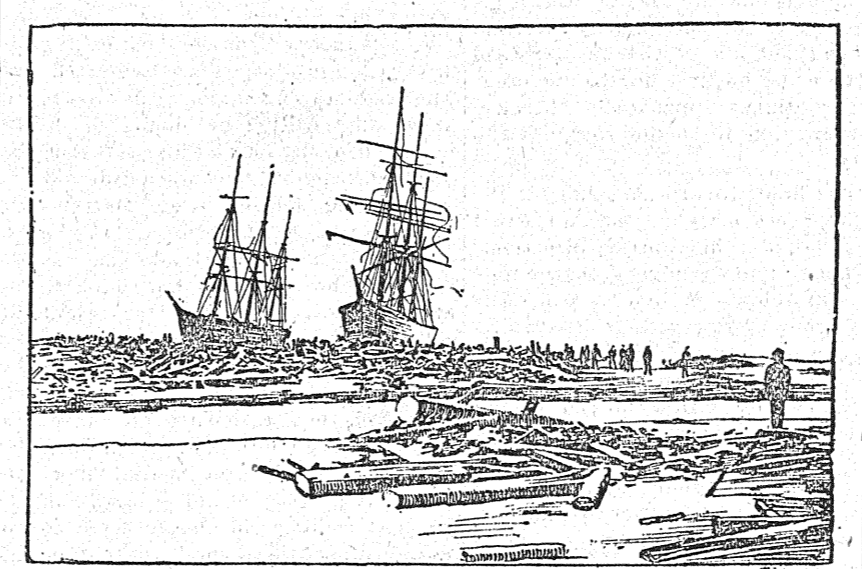
As an instance of what nature can do in the way of punishment when she gets a chance, the residents along the strip of beach facing Port Elizabeth, South Africa, were confronted Sept. 2 with a shore strewn with the wreckage of upward of twenty-nine sailing vessels. The loss in property amounts to hundreds of thousands of dollars. The loss of life can as yet be only estimated; but the life-saving crew is patrolling the beach looking for the bodies of about 100 sailors who, when their fingers became so numb that they could no longer cling to the rigging, were washed overboard, while scores of persons who looked on from the shore were powerless to give assistance.

All this destruction was wrought within twenty hours. The tragic story of it will become historic in the annals of the sea. Big gales, destructive alike to life and property, are no strangers to Algoa Bay. It has ever been a danger spot to ship owners and underwriters. In the great gales of 1859, of 1869, of 1888, everything hereabouts was threatened with destruction. But all three of them sink into insignificance when compared with the hurricane that broke over the coast on the night of Sept. 2, and which was just beginning to abate as this letter was sealed for the mails.

There were thirty-two ships at anchor in the harbor, under a leaden sky, when the approach of a veritable tidal wave from the open sea gave the first warning of what was coming. A signal of distress from a gun on one of the ships attracted the attention of the coast guard and others on shore. In less time than it takes to write it five large ships had dragged their anchors and were being swept irresistibly toward the treacherous coast. Some of the smaller craft headed for the jetty, and reached it in safety. The larger vessels made an effort to get onto the open sea, but were swept back again, as though they were so many empty barrels. It seemed a manifest impossibility for anything



Wreckage of Scores of Ships.



TWO OF THE WRECKED SHIPS.

afloat to withstand the fury of the gale.

One after another, hour after hour, the ships came ashore and went to pieces. Huge waves swept them from stem to stern, and burst in terrible cascades over their broken timbers. The crews clung to the dismantled rigging, and vainly besought the men who were watching the gale from the shore to come to their assistance.

Little could be done to aid them. On the beach chaos reigned supreme. Past experience has proved of little profit in providing an adequate life guard for such a dangerous coast as this. The boats are antiquated. When the gale was in its fury they were heeled high and dry on the beach, as useless as so many wash tubs. It is difficult to blame men for not volunteering to go out with the life guards in them, for to do so looks like suicide. The rocket apparatus fell down

in a literal foam of angry sea. An effort was made to save them. When their rescue seemed almost assured two men who had been washed away from another ship clutched at a chain hanging from the jetty. The weight of all four of them was too much. Something gave way and four more victims were added to the list of the dead.

A thin rope was drawn out to another vessel so that the crew could haul a heavier one after it. The man who happened to catch it jumped into the sea and asked to be hauled ashore. Those whom he had left behind shouted at him in despair. While tossing about in the sea he lost his hold on the line. Six brave fellows, among them an African, thought they could save him. He was so near shore, in a twinkling all of them were lost, and the man who had tried to save himself at the expense of his companions sank to rise no more.

It is known at this writing that four of the vessels that went ashore were British, six were German, five—Norwegian, two Italian and one Swedish. They represent an aggregate of more than 15,000 tons. The names of some of the wrecked vessels are the Clara, a British steamer of 139 tons; the Gabrielle, a British schooner of 78 tons; the Thekla, a German barque of 288 tons; the Content, a Norwegian barque of 522 tons; the Sayre, a British barque of 684 tons; the Oakworth, a British ship of 1022 tons; the Agostino Rombo, an Italian barque of 807 tons; the Arnold, a German vessel of 800 tons; the Nautilus, a German barque of 678 tons; the Coriolanus, a German barque of 978 tons; the Emanuel, a German barque of 1147 tons; the Cavalieri Russo, an Italian ship of 1529 tons.

Many of the sailors rescued from the sea have died from exhaustion in the hospital. There will be a public funeral in the town hall for the victims who perished in the disaster, and efforts will be made to communicate with their relatives and friends in their native countries.

A Youthful Nimrod.

Senator Proctor of Vermont has presented a photograph of his grandson taken with a wild boar slain by the boy to President Roosevelt. The boar was killed by the 13-year-old Proctor in Corbin park, which the President visited this summer.

Birds that fly low are no game for sportsmen.



A nervous, irritable mother, often on the verge of hysterics, is unfit to care for children; it ruins a child's disposition and reacts upon herself. The trouble between children and their mothers too often is due to the fact that the mother has some female weakness, and she is entirely unfit to bear the strain upon her nerves that governing a child involves; it is impossible for her to do anything calmly. She cannot help it, as her condition is due to suffering and shattered nerves caused by some derangement of the uterine system with backache, headache, and all kinds of pain, and she is on the verge of nervous prostration.

When a mother finds that she cannot be calm and quiet with her children, she may be sure that her condition needs attention, and she cannot do better than to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This medicine will build up her system, strengthen her nerves, and enable her to calmly handle a disobedient child without a scene. The children will soon realize the difference, and seeing their mother quiet, will themselves become quiet.

Mrs. May Brown, of Chicago, Ill., says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I honor to whom honor is due, and you deserve both the thanks and honor of the mothers of America whom you have so blessedly helped and benefited. I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when I would feel run-down, nervous and irritable, or have any of the aches and pains which but few women escape, and I have found that it relieved me at once and gave me new strength. Several ladies, members of our Literary Union, speak in the highest praise of your Vegetable Compound, as they have been cured from serious female troubles. One lady, who thought she must submit to an operation, was cured without using anything in the world but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash. You have hosts of friends in Chicago, and if you came to visit our city we would delight to do you honor. Gratefully yours,—MRS. MAY BROWN, 57 Grant Place, Chicago, Ill.

How Mrs. Pinkham Helped Mrs. McKinny.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to write and let you know the good you and your Vegetable Compound are doing. I had been sick ever since my first baby was born, and at the birth of my second, as well as myself thought I should never live through it. After that menstruation never came regular, and when it came I suffered terribly. I also had womb and ovarian trouble. A friend of my husband's advised him to get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me. At first I had no faith in it, but my nothing could induce me to be without it. Menstruation has become regular, and I feel like a new woman. Your medicine is a God-send to suffering women. I hope this letter will lead others to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Yours truly, Mrs. MILDRED MCKINNY, 28 Pearl St., San Francisco, Cal. (March 16, 1901).

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. Address is Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and her advice is always helpful.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

For Bruises and Sprains

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment

For MAN OR BEAST

THE GREAT

WA-HOO BLOOD AND NERVE TONIC

A POSITIVE KIDNEY AND BLADDER CURE, in fact Never Fails in any Catarrhal Troubles. This Preparation contains the following ingredients: Sarsaparilla, Prickly Ash, Yellow Dock, WA-HOO, Bunching, Col. Cherry, Sassafras, Mandarins and Blandulins.

PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE—IF YOUR DRUGGIST HASN'T IT WRITE US. MANUFACTURED BY WA-HOO REMEDY CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Best in the World.

No other medicine has such a record of cures of colds, coughs, croup, asthma, bronchitis, sore throat, pneumonia, and even consumption, or has such hosts of friends as Down's Elixir. 71 years of cures has established it in the confidence of the people.

Henry Johnson & Lord, Props., Burlington, Vt.

There ought to be a law against whining.

Never let art delude you into believing that Cupid represents the naked truth.

HAMLEN'S WIZARD OIL

EARACHE

OPIMUM MORPHINE and COCAINE

1,000 NEWSPAPERS

Are now using our International Type-High Plates

LABOR-SAVING LENGTHS.

They will save time in your composing room as they can be handled even quicker than type.

No extra charge is made for sawing plates to short lengths.

Send a trial order to this office and be convinced.

WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION, DETROIT, MICH.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold

Laxative Broncho Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

Of course, a kiss in time doesn't save him. If such were the case the average girl would gladly wait awhile.

FITS permanently cured. No other nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 381 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

How innocent and sweet a cross baby looks when it is asleep!

Mrs. Austin's famous Pancake flour is in town—fresh and delicious as ever.

The insurance of the lives of children is forbidden in Montreal.

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

After a man tires of amusements he calls them follies.

Mrs. Austin's Pancakes will help you to regain that lost appetite. At grocers.

Early athletics will not suffice for the heavenly race.

# Cedy

"What do I think 'bout girls learnin' to swim?" asked Captain Knowles, as he straightened up from the barrel in which he had been salting fish. "Wall, I'm free to say consider'ble more'n I used to. You know my girl, 'Cedy'?"

"Her you picked out o' that wreck on the rips five years ago March?" said one of the cleaners at the board behind him. "Yes, I was 'round here at the time. Furriner, wa'n't she?"

"Sort o' furriner," answered Captain Knowles. "Said her name was Mercedy; had it worked on her clothes with pretty folds. Wall, me an' my wife was comered 'bout her trainin'. Our two big girls, Lizzy an' Sue, was likely workin' couldst h'ist a lobster not an' spear eels; but 'Cedy—now I'm not sayin' she was lazy, mind! She was spry's a kiddee, an' would work like a tide-race by starts, but she was unaccountable. We'd saved a few books an' papers from d'r-runt wrecks, an' she fastened herself to 'em like a barnacle. We tried to do by her just as well as we did by our own girls. But law! we couldn't keep up with her more'n a stormy petrel could live in a barnyard. She learned them books by heart, an' she made plans for goin' off to school, and swim! I see that girl swim a mile afore she was thirteen—fact! Beats all how things are in some folks, an' agin aint in other. For all we live nigh the water, my wife an' Lizzy an' Sue can't swim a stroke."

"But what's that got to do with girls in gen'ral learnin' to swim?" asked a new man curiously.

"Ye ain't heered 'Cedy's story. Ye see, we live in Gooseberry Island, ten miles from the nearest mainland p'int, an' we haven't but one boat. One day last fall an' Tom Edards—he's my girl Lizzy's husband now, ye know—we went out to the rips fishin'. Blue-fish was bittin' hard, an' we counted on stayin' two or three days. We took the fish to the p'int for saltin'. It was cheaper to ship to Boston from there than 'twould a' been from Gooseberry."

"Wall, on the second day, Tom Edards riz up in the boat of a suddin' an' shaded his eyes. 'Thar's sommat off to starboard, Cap'n,' he says. An' with that I riz up an' shaded my eyes, too. But we could only make it out to be some wreckage risin' an' fallin' on the waves, so we went back to fishin'. Pretty soon Tom Edards hopped up ag'in of a suddin' an' shaded his eyes as before. 'It's somebody swimmin', Cap'n,' he says. So we pulled our boat for it in a hurry, an'—wall, what 'ye think? 'Twas my girl 'Cedy, out there lookin' for us. Fact! as he saw the incredulous expression on the new man's face. 'Ye see, my wife was took with an awful bad spell—dym, seemed like. The girls didn't know what to do, an' thar wa'n't no boat to go for a doctor with, so 'Cedy jest kicked off her shoes an' jumped into a bathin' suit she had, an' started. She was too beat out to speak at first, but soon's she could we hurried to the p'int an' got a doctor. He stayed with us all night an' dosed my wife, an' the next day she was all right ag'in. But the doctor said if he'd been two hours later, she'd a died, sure."

"H'm!" said the new man, still incredulously. "How far was it, an' how old is 'Cedy?"

"Four miles an' more, an' 'Cedy was jest fifteen an' a half at the time."

"Wall, why didn't they fly a signal? Ye could see one four miles?"

"From the rips?" scornfully. "I guess ye don't now how spray fies 'round thar when the sea's choppy. We couldn't have seed a signal ten foot square."

His shoulders once more sloped over the barrel, and for some time he worked on in silence. Then the new man said apologetically: "Where's 'Cedy now?"

"Boston," shortly, "studyin' like a tide-race. An' I wouldn't wonder," with a trace of amazement in his voice, "if she made 'most as much of herself as my two big girls, Lizzy an' Sue, who are workers, for all she's so d'r-runt."—Frank H. Sweet, in Ladies' World.

# TAMING OF A SHREW

"I'm afraid," said my friend Peter Bliss, "that the girl I'm going to marry is a shrew."

"You are Pete, and she is Katherine. Why not try Petrucio's plan?"

"Who was Petrucio?"

"A character in Shakespeare's play of the Taming of the Shrew. He pretended to be fiercer than his wife Katherine and in this way brought her under subjection."

"That's not a bad idea."

"The next time I saw Peter Bliss was at the club. His wife was in the country, and he was living a bachelor's life. I went up to him and offered my hand, which he took very coolly."

"What's the matter, old man?"

"What did you put me on to that Petrucio business for?"

"Didn't it work?"

"Oh, yes, it worked, but in a different way from the play."

I lighted a cigar and sat down by him.

"We had been married a week," he

said, "and returned from our wedding trip. I got down that play you told me about and read it. The first thing that Petrucio did to show his spunk was to complain at dinner that the meat was not properly cooked and send it away. I suppose this was to starve his wife into subjection. Well, I concluded to try the same scheme. At our first meal I flourished the carving knife and cried out that the meat was burned to a crisp, and not fit to eat. Kate sat looking at me in astonishment."

"'Bridget,' I yelled, 'take away this meat, and the next time you roast a piece of beef in this house don't cook it all day!'"

"With this I got up from the table and went out, slamming the door after me."

"I didn't go home till late, because I wanted to give Kate time to think over what a terrible fellow I was and make up her mind to smooth me down gently. When I went up stairs, I found that she had gone off into the guestroom to sleep, leaving me our bedroom to rave in as much as I liked. Although I was disappointed that she had not received me humbly after the outbreak and endeavored to pacify me, it was plain that she was afraid of me, and this was so much to the good. I didn't sleep very well and the next morning went down to breakfast feeling much in need of a good cup of coffee. Entering the dining room, I was surprised to see no cloth on the table. What I did see was a note from Kate saying that as the servant had departed before breakfast she would have the house for the present. She (Kate) had gone to her mother's for breakfast, and I could get mine where I liked."

"The result of the first move was not quite satisfactory. I didn't seem to have terrified my wife, and I had been the means of losing a very good servant. The truth is that I didn't have the heart to go any further. Nevertheless, after I had got a miserable cup of coffee at a restaurant (I didn't dare to come here for fear of having to answer questions), I went back home and, sitting at my wife's writing desk, wrote her a note directing her to return to the house, find a servant and behave herself. I sent it by a messenger, directing that the answer be brought to me at the office. I was afraid I wouldn't get an answer, but I did. My wife informed me that as I had been the cause of the servant not leaving she would expect me to secure another, when she would go home at once."

"There was nothing to do but hunt the intelligence offices, question girls and engage one. I went through a lot of them, selected the best of the lot and hired her, but she never appeared. Then I went through the terrible work a second time, with the same result. The third girl I engaged appeared, but while waiting for me to get home the servant next door told her what a frightful temper I had, and she told me when I came she had decided that she did not want to stay."

"Meanwhile I had not sent a word to my wife, hoping that my silence would trouble her. I resolved now to write her that she was leaving work to me that really belonged to her and that it was her duty to come home and attend to the servant matter herself. I was surprised to receive a very kind note in reply, saying that I was quite right. She was the proper person to engage a girl and she would gladly do so provided the girl was not to be treated as the last one had been treated. The note ended very sympathetically."

"What I had to do in order to return to comfort was to make a simple promise not to make an ass of myself again and all would be well, but this was surrender, and I assumed that it meant living under subjection for the rest of my life. However, it was the only thing to do, and when I did it I apologized handsomely, adding that I had tried the experiment of living without her, but had found she was not only necessary to run the house, but it was desolate without her."

"I got no reply to the note, but when I went home at dinner time my wife met me at the door, threw her arms about me and made me happy as a king. The servant I had abused was cooking a dinner, and the house was in perfect order. Kate has since given me my way all I have wanted."

"It's my opinion about women," added Peter, "that to have your own way with them you've first got to make a complete surrender. Then you can do what you like. I don't believe that Petrucio story had any foundation in fact whatever."—Portland Transcript.

### Cooking Steaks and Chops.

In the course of an instructive lecture on the cooking of meats, Mrs. Sanborn, a well-known teacher of domestic science, said: "A steak an inch thick should be broiled five to six minutes; one and a half to two inches, eight to ten minutes. Properly broiled steak is puffy from the expansion into steam of the imprisoned moisture, and should be well browned on the outside, and juicy and red without being purplish. A steak less than an inch thick can never be made juicy; it loses too much water by evaporation and the inside is dry before the outside is brown. Always have a hot platter to serve your steak on as soon as it is cooked."

Lamb and mutton chops are cooked like beefsteak, allowing six to eight minutes, according to thickness. A mutton chop may be a little red in the middle, but lamb chops should be well cooked. Pan broiling may be done successfully if a cast-iron pan is used and it is allowed to become almost red hot before putting in the meat.

To the ill that flesh is heir to the average woman adds the ill she never has

### A SURPRISED PHYSICIAN.

A dying patient recovers through the interposition of a humble German. Chicago, Nov. 15.

Some weeks ago Dr. G., a very reputable and widely-known physician, living on C. Street, was called to attend a somewhat serious case of Rheumatism. Upon entering at the house he found a man about forty years of age, lying in a prostrated and serious condition, with his whole frame dangerously affected with the painful disease. He prescribed for the patient, but the man continued to grow worse, and on Sunday evening he was found to be in a very alarming condition. The knees and elbows and larger joints were greatly inflamed, and could not be moved. It was only with extreme difficulty that the patient could be turned in bed, with the aid of three or four persons. The weight of the clothing was so painful that means had to be adopted to keep it from the patient's body.

The doctor saw that his assistance would be of no avail, and left the house, the members of the family following him to the door, weeping. Almost immediately the grief-stricken ones were addressed by an humble German. He had heard of the despair of the family, and now asked them to try his remedy, and accordingly brought forth a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. The poor wife applied this remedy. The first application eased the patient very much; after a few hours they used it again, and, wonder of wonders, the pain vanished entirely! Every subsequent application improved the patient, and in two days he was well and out. When the doctor called a few days after, he was indeed surprised.

### BILLIARDS, THEY SAY.

#### Physicians Sorry That the Game is Declining in Favor in France.

Somebody has discovered that people in France are not playing billiards so much as they did formerly. Over this announcement has arisen a lamentation.

Physicians have joined in it as well as lay admirers of the game. They declare that its disappearance would be a misfortune from a sanitary point of view.

The game, they say, gives just the exercise they need to a great number of people who without it would take no exercise at all. While involving so severe physical exertion, it keeps the muscles in shape, stimulates the circulation, helps the digestion and requires just enough mental effort to give the nervous system a rest from the ordinary worries of life. In proof of all of which they cite the good spirits usually exhibited about a billiard table.

For elderly people, for the stout who cannot take much exercise, billiards is pronounced an excellent tonic. So the friends of the game are preaching a revival of its popularity.

### Green County's Sensation.

Catskill, N. Y., November 10th.—Uster and Greene counties are ringing with the news of the wonderful recovery of George F. Ayers, who lives at 16 Division street, in this city. One year ago Mr. Ayers was suffering from Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, and the doctors gave him little relief and less hope. To-day Mr. Ayers is as well as man could wish. He tells the following story:

"About a year ago I was at West Camp, sick with Bright's Disease and without hope of ever being better, when an old gentleman from Bath, N. Y., advised me to take Dodd's Kidney Pills, telling me they had cured him of the same disease."

"I had tried so many remedies that I was past hoping and told him so, but when he brought me a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and coaxed me to try them I did so just to humor his whim."

"That was the means of saving my life. I took that box and half a dozen more. Thanks to that old man and Dodd's Kidney Pills, I am cured."

### Furnace Blows Up.

Cleveland, O., dispatch: The large iron furnace of the River Furnace and Dock Company blew up with terrific force. Although 125 men were at work near the furnace no one was seriously injured.

### May Be Organized.

London cable: It is reported that J. Pierpont Morgan is trying to purchase the North Staffordshire coal fields. Most of the companies are willing to sell out. The price mentioned is several million pounds sterling.

### FROM DEATH TO LIFE.

#### The Rescue of Dr. Provodley, Picked Up on the Street Unconscious.

Dr. W. Paul Provodley, a graduate of the Detroit College of Medicine, class of '90, has certainly gone through an experience, tragic in its suffering and humiliation. His rescue from a living death is marvelous.

"For two years," he said, "I have been addicted to the constant use of morphine. The last six months I have used on an average 35 to 40 grains of morphine and 15 grains of cocaine a day. Last week I was in a frightful state, wandering about the streets in an irresponsible condition, finally falling down in a stupor. Kind friends picked me up and fortunately carried me to the Three-Day Sanitarium. The third avenue, where I was immediately placed under treatment. In three days after I had received in this institution I was in a rational condition and had no desire for the drug. I now feel fine, eat heartily, and never expect to use a hypodermic needle upon myself again. I consider Dr. Swaine's antidote for morphine nothing short of marvelous in its specific and perfect results. I know that I have been brought from death into life."

This testimony of Dr. W. Paul Provodley was heartily indorsed by other patients at the Three-Day Sanitarium. They speak enthusiastically of the rapid treatment for the moribund habit and express a ready willingness to answer all inquiries from victims of this fearful and deadly drug.—Detroit Evening News.

The wolves always applaud when the shepherd whips the sheep.

### IMPORTANT PART LEFT OUT.

#### War Department Forgot Trousers of New Uniform.

Col. Asa Bird Gardiazar was wandering about the big committee room of the board of aldermen, in the east wing of the City hall, a day or two ago, looking at the paintings of well-known generals of the American army. After gazing at the painting of Gen. McClellan for some moments he said: "How well I remember when that plain old uniform was introduced into our army. I was in Jacksonville, Fla., at that time, and the day the order for the new uniforms was received I happened to be at headquarters. Gen. Triggs took the order, turned to the section prescribing what a brigadier-general should wear, and subsequently tore it into bits and threw it upon the floor. He was a very brave man, and it was some time before he quieted down so that I could ask him what the matter was."

"'Litter!' he shouted. 'Why, the department has issued a fool order directing that brigadier-generals shall wear only what the order prescribes, and then goes on to describe everything in detail except the trousers. Damn it, sir! The department has provided the brigadier-generals of the United States army with a uniform without trousers.'—New York Times.

### It Was Doubtful.

"Do you know whether there are any fish in the lake or not?" asked the summer guest of the landlord as he returned after five hours of fishing without a bite.

"I wouldn't like to say," was the reply.

"Did you ever catch one?"

"No, sir."

"Ever hear of one being caught?"

"No. Last spring I drained the lake and refilled it and put in one fish. He may have lived or he may have died. If living, you can catch him if you fish long enough. If dead, you might as well sit on the veranda and cuss about the beds and the table 'Thar's all; rates \$2.50 per day and scenery thrown in."

### VERY LOW COLONISTS' RATES

To the West, Northwest and Southwest.

The Missouri Pacific Railway and Iron Mountain Route will sell one-way Colonists' and Settlers' tickets to California and North Pacific Coast points, also to points in Missouri, Arkansas, Indian and Oklahoma Territories, Louisiana and Texas on the first and third Tuesdays of each month from October 21st to April 21st, at one-half the standard first-class fare, plus \$2.00.

For further information see nearest agent or write H. C. Townsend, C. P. & T. Agent, St. Louis.

#### What's the secret of happy, vigorous health? Simply keeping the bowels, the stomach, the liver and kidneys strong and active. Burdock Blood Bitters does it.

The value of Christ may be measured by the things He crowds out of our lives.

Diphtheria relieved in twenty minutes. Almost miraculous. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

An expert is a man whose ignorance overshadows that of ordinary men.

For winter or summer Mrs. Austin's Panacea Oil. Always good. At grocers.

When a preacher tries to be Pope he is more dangerous than the priest.

# THOUSANDS OF WOMEN ARE SLOWLY DYING FROM CATARRH



Miss Katherine Dauter

### Pe-ru-na Cures, That Is Why the People Like It.

#### All the Advertisement in the World Could Not Make Pe-ru-na as Popular as It Is.

Miss Margaret Donnelly, 21 Webster Place, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "Pe-ru-na was recommended to me about a year ago for catarrh with which I had been troubled nearly all my life, but which had given me serious trouble a few months before I took Pe-ru-na. In two weeks my head cleared up, I did not have headaches, and in a short time felt perfectly well."—Margaret Donnelly.



Miss Jennie Driscoll

### November Colds Should Not Be Allowed to Develop Into Chronic Catarrh.

### Pe-ru-na Cures a Cold Promptly and Permanently.

"I am glad to recommend Pe-ru-na as it has done so much for me. I had been a great sufferer from catarrhal colds until I was urged to try Pe-ru-na, and I am happy to say that it has entirely cured me. I shall never be without it and most cheerfully recommend it to others who are afflicted as I have been."—Katherine Dauter, 239 13th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Most people think the success of Pe-ru-na depends upon the use of advertisements. Undoubtedly the advertisements help some. But by far the greatest number of people who hear of Pe-ru-na, have their attention called to it by a friend.

Some one gets cured of chronic catarrh by Pe-ru-na. After he is certain of his cure, he is sure to recommend it to his friends. Friends recommend it to friends and the news spreads from tongue to tongue.

All the advertisements in the world could not make Pe-ru-na as popular as it is. Pe-ru-na cures. That is the reason people like it. Pe-ru-na cures a very stubborn disease. That is why everyone recommends it. Pe-ru-na cures chronic catarrh after all other remedies fail which explains why it is as specific for catarrhal affections that

neighbor recommends it to neighbor. Pe-ru-na cures catarrh permanently, and this way has gained a life-long friend.

People who have been cured by Pe-ru-na many years ago have been eager to recommend Pe-ru-na to their friends ever since. This is the way Pe-ru-na is advertised. It advertises itself. Its merits are its chief advertisement. Once cured of so distressing and exasperating a malady as catarrh, it becomes the duty of every one to pass it along to call the attention of those who are still victims, to a remedy that rarely fails to cure.

#### Beware of Cheap Imitations of Pe-ru-na. Be Sure That You Get the Real Pe-ru-na.

There are no substitutes for Pe-ru-na. Allow no one to persuade you that there is something just as good. The success of Pe-ru-na has tempted many people to devise cheap imitations. Beware of them. Be sure that you get Pe-ru-na.

Miss Jennie Driscoll, 870 Putnam Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"I heard so much in praise of Pe-ru-na as a specific for catarrhal affections that

#### THE ST. PAUL CALENDAR FOR 1903

six sheets 10x15 inches, of beautiful reproductions, in colors, of pastel drawings by Bryson, is now ready for distribution and will be mailed on receipt of twenty-five (25) cents—coin or stamps. Address F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

#### FOUR DAILY TRAINS TO ST. PAUL-MINNEAPOLIS.

Via Chicago & Northwestern Railway. Leave Chicago 9 a. m., 6:30 p. m. (the Northwestern Limited, electric lighted throughout), 8 p. m., and 10 p. m. Fast schedules. Most complete and luxurious equipment in the West. Dining car service unequalled. For tickets, reservations and descriptive pamphlets, apply to your nearest ticket agent or address W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Little Boy—Yes, I'm going to be a detective an' I'll have to follow the pickpockets to catch them.

Sincerity is the secret of success.—Ran's Horn.



Miss Margaret Donnelly

when I found myself with a bad case of catarrh of the head and throat Pe-ru-na was the first thing that I thought of. And my convictions were not wrong, for in a few weeks after using Pe-ru-na systematically I was entirely rid of this aggravating and distressing disease, catarrh.

"If people knew how efficient Pe-ru-na was for this trouble they would not hesitate to try it. I have all the faith in the world in it, and have never known of a case where the person was not cured in a short time."—Jennie Driscoll.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-ru-na 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.

### TELEGRAPHY

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### OUR SALESMEN MAKE \$10.00 DAILY

AMOUNT GUARANTEED. FREE. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SOLE, Box 1, Atlanta, Ga.

### DROPSY

NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of names and testimonials FREE. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SOLE, Box 1, Atlanta, Ga.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 46—1902

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

## THE CHILDREN ENJOY

Life out of doors and out of the games which they play and the enjoyment which they receive and the efforts which they make comes the greater part of that healthful development which is so essential to their happiness when grown. When a laxative is needed the remedy which is given to them to cleanse and sweeten and strengthen the internal organs on which it acts, should be such as physicians would sanction, because its component parts are known to be wholesome and the remedy itself free from every objectionable quality. The one remedy which physicians and parents, well-informed, approve and recommend and which the little ones enjoy, because of its pleasant flavor, its gentle action and its beneficial effects, is—Syrup of Figs—and for the same reason it is the only laxative which should be used by fathers and mothers.

Syrup of Figs is the only remedy which acts gently, pleasantly and naturally without griping, irritating, or nauseating and which cleanses the system effectually, without producing that constipated habit which results from the use of the old-time cathartics and modern imitations, and against which the children should be so carefully guarded. If you would have them grow to manhood and womanhood, strong, healthy and happy, do not give them medicines, when medicines are not needed, and when nature needs assistance in the way of a laxative, give them only the simple, pleasant and gentle—Syrup of Figs.

Its quality is due not only to the excellence of the combination of the laxative principles of plants with pleasant aromatic syrups and juices, but also to our original method of manufacture and as you value the health of the little ones, do not accept any of the substitutes which unscrupulous dealers sometimes offer to increase their profits. The genuine article may be bought anywhere of all reliable druggists at fifty cents per bottle. Please to remember, the full name of the company—CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.—is printed on the front of every package.

In order to get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine only.

## W. L. DOUGLAS

### \$3 & \$3.50 SHOES

W. L. Douglas shoes are the standard of the world. W. L. Douglas makes and sells more world's famous shoes than any other manufacturer. He has 100,000,000 shoes in the world's shoes. He has 100,000,000 shoes in the world's shoes. He has 100,000,000 shoes in the world's shoes. He has 100,000,000 shoes in the world's shoes. He has 100,000,000 shoes in the world's shoes.

### \$10.00 SHOES

W. L. DOUGLAS CAN BE CALLED. 1000 shoes, \$11.00, \$12.00, \$14.00, \$16.00, \$18.00, \$20.00. Best imported and American leathers. Kipling Patent Calf, Enamel, Box Calf, Calf, Vici Kid, Orange Calf, Nat. Kangaroo, Fast Color. Eyelets used. Caution! Name and price stamped on bottom. Shoes by mail, 25c. extra. Hines, Catalog 7799.

W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

### \$1 INVESTED weekly for 25 weeks equals \$100.

Investment, Dept. B, 903 Adams Express Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

### Fruit Farm for Sale

40 Miles from Salt Lake City. 428 Acres! 100 bearing fruit, 8 years old, balance excellent fruit land, all under cultivation; 20 acres Barlett pears, 30 acres fall and winter apples, 10 acres prunes, 20 acres peaches, principally Almond. There are many other varieties. 15 acres nectarines, cherries, apricots, plums, fancy fruits, berries. Elevation 5500 feet, climate unexcelled. No danger from frosts, being protected by mountains and canyons. Best water rights in the state and supply inexhaustible. Provo river runs alongside farm. Railroad station on farm. Gascocks home near Salt Lake City and adjacent mining camps furnish never failing demand for more than can be raised at good prices. All day with 100 stands Italian bees. Three good dwellings and substantial outbuildings. Farm well stocked. Ample supply of implements, tools and equipments. Perfect title guaranteed; no incumbrance. Everything will bear closest inspection. All inquiries carefully answered and full information supplied on request. Address

ELLSWORTH FRUIT FARM, 612 DOOLY BLOCK, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

## Cass City Enterprise.

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

**Advertisements.** All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Notices in our paid local columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 2 1/2 cents a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

A. A. P. McDowell, Proprietor.

### Professional Cards.

#### J. D. BROOKER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Reference: Exchange Bank and Cass City bank. Office in Second story of Exchange Bank block, Cass City, Mich.

#### Dr. J. H. Hays

Physician and Surgeon. Offices in new Ale Block. Residence, Seagrave street, four doors south of New Sheridan. Phone 15.

#### Dr. G. M. Livingston.

Physician and Surgeon. Graduate of the University of Michigan—1898. Special attention given to diseases of women and children. Office over Cass City Bank. Telephone 27.

#### Dr. A. N. Treadgold.

Physician and Surgeon. Will faithfully serve those who may employ him. Offices in second story of the City Block. Phone No. 35.

#### A. W. Truesdell, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon, Shabbona, Mich. Special attention to surgery. 6-12-102.

### DENTISTRY.

I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST, Office over Fritz's drug store, Assisted by W. L. Fritz, D. D. S., graduate of University of Michigan.

#### P. A. SCHENCK, D. D. S.

DENTIST—graduate of University of Michigan. Office in new Fritz block, Cass City, Mich. 19-11-01.

### Societies.

#### I. O. F.

FOURTH ELKANAH, No. 828, I. O. F., meets on 2nd and fourth Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

WILLIAM MESSNER, C. R. A. A. P. McDowell Rec. Sec. 3-11-97

#### I. O. O. F.

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

A. A. P. McDowell, N. G. D. LIVINGSTON, Secretary.

#### K. O. T. M.

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

F. S. RICE, Commander. A. A. P. McDowell, Record Keeper.

### Church Directory.

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

REV. L. WEAVER, Pastor.

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

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning service. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 5:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:40 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. Thursday evening. Rev. M. W. GIFFORD, Pastor.

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

REV. A. TORRETT, Pastor.

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

## EXCHANGE BANK

Cass City, Mich.

Loans Money on approved notes and real estate. In Partial Payment Terms if desired.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

Sells drafts payable in any part of the world.

E. H. PINNEY, PROP.

Cass City Stage Line

Runs daily between Cass City and Caro, leaving Cass City at 6:30 a. m. Returning leaves Caro at 1:30 p. m. Ample passenger service and general delivery of all kinds. Leave all orders at Caro House. 6-26 E. HOBART, Proprietor

...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.

## DYSPEPTICIDE

The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

## One Minute Cough Cure

For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

## Consumption

Salt pork is a famous old-fashioned remedy for consumption. "Eat plenty of pork" was the advice to the consumptive 50 and 100 years ago.

Salt pork is good if a man can stomach it. The idea behind it is that fat is the food the consumptive needs most.

Scott's Emulsion is the modern method of feeding fat to the consumptive. Pork is too rough for sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion is the most refined of fats, especially prepared for easy digestion.

Feeding him fat in this way, which is often the only way, is half the battle, but Scott's Emulsion does more than that. There is something about the combination of cod liver oil and hypophosphites in Scott's Emulsion that puts new life into the weak parts and has a special action on the diseased lungs.



A sample will be sent free upon request.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 50c. and \$1; all druggists.

### Greenleaf.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. C. McRae, a son.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. F. Rolston, a son.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. T. Boyd, a daughter.

Dr. Charlton returned from Ontario Wednesday with his bride. They immediately commenced housekeeping in their new residence. We extend congratulations.

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

### East Grant.

Everybody is busy, some pulling beans, some pulling turnips.

Miss Sarah A. McIntosh is working at M. Sheridan's in Cass City.

John and Norman McIntosh have gone to the north woods to work.

Miss Mable Allan, who works at Unionville, visited at home, last Sunday.

There will be a Thanksgiving supper in Erskine Church on Thursday night, Nov. 27th. Everybody come and get some chicken.

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

Pingree

Baptism at the river Saturday last. Frank Chambers spent a few days at home.

Mr. Duncanson has sold his farm to Mrs. Parish.

Robert Agar is building an addition to his house.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fox visited at Mr. Steyer's Sunday.

Mr. Holmes expects to have a sale on the 19th of this month.

Etta Mark is slowly recovering from an attack of inflammation of the lungs.

Via Caswell returned home Saturday after spending the summer at A. Kitchin's.

Fleety Mark returned home Friday night after spending the summer west of Cass City.

A Liberal Offer.

The undersigned will give a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets to anyone wanting a reliable remedy for disorders of the stomach, biliousness or constipation. This is a new remedy and a good one. Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

They saved off his arms and his legs, they took out his jugular vein, they put fancy frills on his lungs, and they deftly extracted his brain; 'twas a triumph of surgical skill, such as never was heard of till then; 'twas the subject of lectures before the conventions of medical men. The news of this wonderful thing was heralded far and wide; but as for the patient there's nothing to say—he was an editor and couldn't have died.—Ex.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Wanted—A TRUSTWORTHY GENTLEMAN only in each county to manage business for an old established house of solid financial standing. A straight, bona fide weekly cash salary of \$18.00 paid by check each Wednesday with all expenses direct from headquarters. Money advanced for expenses. Manager, 310 Caxton Bldg., Chicago

### Freiburgers.

Eph. Hunt was in Tyre Monday. Henry Clark had a sale Tuesday.

Louis Peter was in Uby Saturday. Dan Karl was in Minden Monday.

Robt. McRae did business in Uby Monday.

Hiram Hunt transacted business in Tyre Tuesday.

Mrs. Chas. and Miss Edith Pollard were in Uby Tuesday.

Chas. Meadhaugh did business in Sanilac Centre Monday.

Quite a number of young ladies were entertained at the home of Miss Irene Pollard last Saturday afternoon, the occasion being her thirteenth birthday. After an enjoyable time all sat down to a well fixed table.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

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

Cut this out and take it to Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston, and get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, the best physic. They cleanse and invigorate the stomach, improve the appetite and regulate the bowels. Regular size, 25c. per box.

### Cumber

L. Nevills had a sale on Monday. Mr. Clark had a sale on Tuesday.

Mr. Armstrong was in Uby Thursday.

Mr. Pratt is hauling his hay to Cass City.

Miss Flora Jordan was in Cass City Friday.

Sam Robinson's spent Sunday at Mr. Ewing's.

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

Geo. Schiestel left on Monday for Sebawaing, where he expects to remain for a few weeks.

The temperance lecture at the church last Thursday night was very well attended considering the short notice.

Cured of Piles After 40 Years.

Mr. C. Hays of Geneva, Ohio, had the piles for forty years. Doctors and dollars could do him no lasting good. De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cured him permanently. Invaluable for cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, lacerations, eczema, tetanus, salt rheum, and all other skin diseases. Look for the name De Witt on the package—all others are cheap, worthless counterfeits. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

A Thanksgiving Dinner.

Heavy eating is usually the first cause of indigestion. Repeated attacks inflame the mucous membranes lining the stomach, exposes the nerves of the stomach, producing a swelling after eating, heartburn, headache, sour risings and finally cancer of the stomach. Kodol relieves the inflammation, protects the nerves and cures the catarrh. Kodol cures indigestion, dyspepsia, all stomach troubles by cleansing and sweetening the glands of the stomach. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

### Bay Port.

G. L. White returned Monday from Unionville.

Dr. Harrington was a business caller here Saturday.

The vessel "Storm" of Alpena is being loaded with apples.

Mrs. Bert Vaughn, of Saginaw, was the guest of Mrs. W. H. Wallace last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Mark, of Cass City, were the guests of friends here on the first of the week.

Mrs. M. E. Carrington and Mrs. R. Adams, of Caseville, visited their sick mother, Mrs. Houche, Sunday.

The "Pan American" social given by the Epworth League Thursday evening was a great success. Everything went along smoothly and the treasury is a good deal richer now as the net income was \$14.40.

A pleasant surprise was tendered Mrs. M. Tanner and her grand-daughter, Miss Lillah Tanner, at the home of the former, south of town on Monday evening, Nov. 10th, the occasion being their birthdays. They were the recipients of many handsome presents. There were about 75 present and all report having had a good time.

One Minute Cough Cure is the only harmless cough cure that gives quick relief. Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, Asthma, LaGrippe and all Throat, Chest and Lung troubles. I got soaked by rain, says Gertrude E. Penner, Muncie, Ind., and contracted a severe cold and cough. I failed rapidly; lost 48 lbs. My druggist recommended One Minute Cough Cure. The first bottle brought relief; several cured me. I am back to my normal weight. Remember, One Minute Cough Cure cures the phlegm, soothes the cough at once, draws out inflammation, cures croup. An ideal remedy for children. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Last Friday afternoon, Henry Rolfe's two small boys were playing around his straw stack with an old lantern, and set the straw on fire, which was burned, including nearly his entire hay crop, but fortunately the children escaped uninjured. The loss of his hay crop is a sad misfortune to Mr. Rolfe as it leaves him without feed for his stock.—Fairgrove Enterprise.

A child of Mrs. Geo. T. Benson, when getting his usual Saturday night bath, stepped back against a hot stove which burned him severely. The child was in great agony and his mother could do nothing to pacify him. Remembering that she had a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm in the house, she thought she would try it. In less than half an hour after applying it the child was quiet and asleep, and in less than two weeks was well. Mrs. Benson is a well known resident of Keller, Va. Pain Balm is an antiseptic liniment and especially valuable for burns, cuts, bruises and sprains. For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Wanted—A TRUSTWORTHY GENTLEMAN only in each county to manage business for an old established house of solid financial standing. A straight, bona fide weekly cash salary of \$18.00 paid by check each Wednesday with all expenses direct from headquarters. Money advanced for expenses. Manager, 310 Caxton Bldg., Chicago

### Camboro.

A wedding in town this week. Mrs. Perry Parker was an Elkton caller Monday.

J. L. Kinnietz, of Lapeer, is visiting his parental home.

Bert Libkuman leaves here for the north woods Wednesday.

Miss Hattie Mollendorf, of Cass City, visited her parental home Sunday.

Fred Kinnietz and Cyrus Lowm were business transactors in Cass City Saturday.

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

Mrs. Ed. Santhony is on the sick list. Dr. Lyman, of Bad Axe, is attending her.

Clarence, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Jerome, has been quite sick, but is some better again.

Harvey Wilson, the wonderful slight-of-hand performer, gave two very interesting shows Thursday and Friday nights of last week. Quite a large crowd was present both nights.

A Runaway Bicycle.

Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer unyielding to doctors and remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured. It's just as good for Burns, Scalds, Skin Eruptions and piles. 25c. at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

### Cedar Run

Some of the farmers are shredding corn this week.

The Belknap's are visiting near Burnside this week.

The wet weather is very bad for harvesting sugar beets.

B. Bently built a small addition to his house last week.

Miss Gerlie Webster, of Camboro, is visiting at E. Webster's at present.

Mrs. C. H. Hammond spent part of last week with her mother in Caro.

Will Webster is home again having finished his work for Thos. Jackson.

Mrs. G. Pardo, of Pontiac, is visiting relatives and friends here at present.

Cal. Hendrick had a leg broken last week getting it caught in a wagon wheel.

H. Dodge started last Thursday for Beaver Lake on his annual hunting trip.

Mabel Hargrave came home on Saturday from Jackson and other points in the south part of the state where she had been visiting.

Doesn't Respect Old Age.

It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off malaria no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Fever, Constipation all yield to this perfect pill. 25c. at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

### Holbrook

More wedding bells in the near future.

Oscar Graham did business in Tyre Monday.

Howard Kelly visited his home near Minden over Sunday.

Wm. Kivol made a business trip to Cass City on Monday.

Mrs. Warren Graham's sister, Mrs. Sweet, of Nebraska, is visiting her.

Mrs. Warren Graham and her sister visited Colfax last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. and Miss Boomhower visited at Charles Hill's last Wednesday and Thursday.

A number of the Holbrook boys are preparing to go to Owaway to work this winter.

The hearts of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kivol were gladdened by the arrival of a daughter on the first of November.

Miss Corel Sheek and Frank Hill, both of Holbrook, were united in marriage at the bride's home Wednesday, Nov. 5th, by the Rev. W. D. Leonard at eight o'clock, in the presence of about fifty guests. They were the recipients of many useful and beautiful presents.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use Buckingham's Dye

50c. of druggist or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N.H.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers The famous little pills.

### West Greenleaf

Joe Schmitt is home again from Ruth.

Mrs. Robert Byers is suffering from sore eyes.

Frank Hill made a trip to Holbrook last Sunday.

The Grangers met at the town hall last Thursday evening.

Arthur Jones and wife visited at Barney Hill's last Sunday.

Wallace Gilbert has been quite ill but is some better at this writing.

A gentleman from near Gagetown was in this burg last Saturday buying horses.

The bridge near the town hall has been undergoing repairs, having been broken down by McClourea and Ballard's threshing engine.

Allen Barnes has moved his household goods to his mother's farm and will live in part of the house and work her farm the coming season.

One of the most notable events of the season occurred Wednesday evening of last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sheek, of Holbrook, the occasion being the marriage of their daughter, Coral, to Frank Hill. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. Leonard in the presence of about fifty guests. The presents were numerous and useful and all join in wishing them a safe voyage down life's stormy sea.

The Best Remedy for Group.

[From the Athens, Kan., Daily Globe.]

This is the season when the woman who knows the best remedies for cramp is in demand in every neighborhood. One of the most terrible things in the world is to be awakened in the middle of the night by a whoop from one of the children. The cramp remedies are almost sure to be lost in case of cramp, as a revolver is sure to be lost in case of burglars. There used to be an old-fashioned remedy for cramp, known as hive syrup and tain, but some modern mothers say that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is better, and does not cost so much. It cures the patient to "throw up the phlegm" quicker, and gives relief in a shorter time. Give this remedy as soon as the crampy cough appears and it will prevent the attack. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The evaporator closed down this week on account of a strike among the employees. The evaporator has been a good thing for those who wanted to work, and good wages, \$1.50 per day, paid, and yet because employees of one best field received \$2 the evaporator hands struck. In this institution they work rain or shine in the best field it work when it shines. That side of the question is not considered when the strike fever sets in. The evaporator was paying higher wages this season than they did the season it run before.—Unionville Crescent.

Eight tough characters who were beating their way on the freight train south, were arrested Monday at the instance of the conductor and locked up in the village jail. Tuesday they were discharged on paying a fine of \$2 and promising to leave town without further trouble.—Sanilac Jeffersonian

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

Chas. H. Fletcher

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# 45th VISIT

**Dr. Morrison will make his 45th Visit to Cass City, Tuesday, Nov. 25, Gordon House.**

**Consultation Absolutely Free!**

Talk with my patients; then come and consult me and if you are not satisfied, do not take my treatment.

Below is the statement of a young lady well known in Tuscola County. She was brought to me by her father and mother more than a year ago, a helpless invalid. Under my treatment she has regained her health and is able, not only to care for herself, but is of service to others:

Cass City, Oct. 13th, 1902. For more than a year I had suffered with a complication of diseases—rheumatism, indigestion, etc., etc. My stomach was so bad that I could not eat anything without great distress. I had palpitation of the heart and severe pains in my limbs and back. I was so weak that I could scarcely get out of my room. I lost so much flesh that I only weighed 90 pounds. I had been treated by many doctors, but with no improvement. In September of last year I consulted with Dr. Morrison of the Detroit Clinic, and I have been improving ever since. I now weigh 120 pounds. I was without hope when I went to Dr. Morrison and I can't help but believe that he has saved my life.

(Signed) AGGIE QUINN.

This is only one of hundreds who have been cured.

Are you afflicted with CATARRH, the symptoms and consequences of which are too well known to be repeated? Are you afflicted with DEAFNESS, partial or complete? Are you warned by ringing

noises in the ears of the extension of the catarrhal process to the ears?

Do you suffer from DYSPEPSIA, loss of appetite, bloating in the stomach or any of the forms of catarrhal inflammation of the digestive organs?

Have you a severe BRONCHIAL TROUBLE, hacking cough, pain in the chest, loss of flesh?

Have you been warned of approaching consumption? Are you a sufferer from ASTHMA?

Do you suffer from RHEUMATISM, for which remedies and prescriptions have proved unavailing?

Do you suffer from an Oppressed Feeling, a Choking or Smothering Sensation, Irregular Pulse, Shortness of Breath or FLUTTERING or PALPITATION OF HEART?

Do you suffer from KIDNEY trouble?

Have you pain in your back, and have you been told that your MALADY will result in a SERIOUS, if not a FATAL DISEASE?

Do you suffer from LIVER complaint? Are you continually MELANCHOLY, unhappy and miserable, without any good reason why?

If so consult **DR. MORRISON, Detroit Clinic, Detroit, Mich.**

## EDMONTON DISTRICT.

(Continued from 1st page.)

River, and eleven years ago had but one log building, where beer was made and sold to the half-breeds, or rather exchanged for furs. The town now has a population of 1,500, and Edmonton, on the north side of the river possesses a population of 3,500. Both towns are growing rapidly and building is seen on every hand. Three large flour and oatmeal mills are in operation, several extensive brick-yards and lumber mills are working up the natural resources, and coal mines are being opened all along the river banks from which an excellent grade of semi-bituminous coal is being mined and sold at from \$2.50 to \$3 per ton. Gold dust is still washed from the sand of the river banks. Tests are made for oil and gas with encouraging results. Iron is said to exist near by but has not yet been developed. As to the cost of living—some things are more expensive, but everything considered the difference is not great between this section and the east. The cheaper outs of meats are being provided and cured meats higher, but there is an abundance of wild ducks, prairie chicken and partridge, as well as fish all easily secured. The farmer receives about the same price here as there for his grains. The Peace river is a wheat belt which runs about fifteen cents a bushel lower. Flour and feed, groceries and clothing are much the same price with a few exceptions—such as kerosene, 45c per gal. and vinegar 80c. Implements cost some more, owing to the long freight haul. Building material will average about the same as there, lumber being lower in price, but brick higher. There is some building in the district, and as the railway competition is needed and is sure to come as the Canadian Northern is already operating a spur line across the river as previously mentioned. The towns have good schools and the outlying districts are being provided as rapidly as possible. The same can be said of churches, which are supplied with competent ministers. New electric lights and water works systems are now being installed at Edmonton. It is the distributing point for all mails going north and receives nearly all the fur-trade from the same section, which can hardly be estimated, its fur-trade probably being larger than that of any town in the world.

Land can be had on a money basis from the Canadian Government, the Canadian Pacific Railroad, the Hudson Bay Company, the Northwest Land Company, or from various private corporations or individuals at low rates and easy terms. The Peace river district is sure to attract settlers in the near future. The Hudson Bay Company is now placing a \$40,000 electric lighted planing mill at Fort Vermilion in that district.

Edmonton, Alta., Oct. 31st.

**Disastrous Wrecks.**

Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from Throat and Lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, even the worst cases can be cured and hopeless resigners made happy and hearty. Mrs. Lois Orwig, of Dorchester, Mass., is one of many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all Throat and Lung diseases at T. H. Fritz Drugist, Cass City, F. A. Francis, Kingston, Price 50c, and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

**Caro.**

Mrs. Kenyon is dangerously ill. J. Fisher is putting a cellar under his house. S. Brumby's new house is progressing nicely. Mr. VanGeasen has a tenant in his new house. Geo. Gibbon has purchased a new steel range. Dr. Livingston is reported recovering from the smallpox. Miss Dot Parks, of Vassar, spent Sunday with Caro friends. Mrs. M. Harrington and children, of Elmer, have moved to Caro. Morell Smith left on Monday evening for Cheango county, N. Y. Wm. Fessler, of Ellington, was a caller here the first of the week. Jas. Smith and family have moved into a part of Geo. Lajoie's house. Clyde and Clarence Montague, of Almer, called on Caro friends Thursday. Mrs. S. F. Dean and Mrs. E. S. White, of Elmwood, were in town Saturday. We understand that a man came down with smallpox at the sugar factory last week. Miss Emma McCready returned to her home at Vassar last week after a visit with Caro friends. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Legg, of Wilmet, spent Sunday and Monday with Mrs. Legg's parents, Chas. Wells and wife.

**Wilmot.**

Tom Graves is at Caro tending mason this week. The son of W. Penfold, who has pneumonia, is some better. Miss Edna Hart, who has been on the sick list, is some better. No school Monday and Tuesday as Miss Nora Moshier was to ill to teach. The Ladies' Aid met at the home of Mrs. Dave Moshier for supper Wednesday evening. Mrs. Pierce and son, Grover, although still quite ill with fever, are improving some. Will Lent and Mina Clark started north Friday. Their wives expected to go in a few days. Carl Westery, of Kingston, is visiting his grand-parents at this place and is ill with the mumps. Mrs. C. E. Rolph is packed up ready to move to Sanilac Centre where C. E. Rolph is clerking in a store. We hear that T. Mapley fell out of his wagon at Kingston the other day and slighted on his hand; it was hurt quite badly and he is obliged to carry the wounded member in splinters. Last week's correspondence. Mrs. Elmer Youngs is helping to care for the sick at Mr. Evans'. Mrs. Della Pierce and son, Grover, are very ill at this writing with typhoid fever. A nine pound girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Graves on Oct. 26th. Our new schoolhouse is progressing nicely and will be a fine structure when finished. Mrs. N. Hart, who has been visiting her daughter at Marlette the past three weeks, is home again. Mrs. Charles Rolph is packing up

**Deford.**

Bro. Wilcox is gathering in his sheep. Frank Crittenden has gone to the woods. Geo. Pratt will labor in the lumber woods. M. D. Mills, of Turner, is down here on business. Luey Stowell, of Detroit, visits in this locality. Mrs. Geo. Pratt and daughters visit near Armada. Eugene Wentworth has sided his dwelling house. Elmer Bruce has his house nearly

**CASTORIA.**

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

...Hardware...

We can fit you out on all sides.

Look at our Waist Patterns—1. Hand Embroidered. 2. Bedford Cord. 3. Corduroy. 4. Mohair Luster. 5. Fancy Stripes. Extra weight in Shirting from 40 to 8. New Silk Trimmings of all kinds and a fine of New Gibson Buttons from 25 to 75 per doz. In Blankets we have them, all kinds. Bed Blankets from 50c to \$3, Horse Blankets and Robes. Working Gloves 10c or three for 25. A special line of Hose and Woolen Socks.

The question "What will We do when coal and wood is so HIGH?"

is quickly settled when you use one of the Perfection Oil Heaters. Price from \$3.75 to \$5. In Heaters we have hard and soft coal burners. They bear the name, "Garland" and when you see that you know all. Oil Cloth and Linoleum. Last but not least, the Great Majestic, it speaks for itself.

**J. L. Hitchcock & Sons.**

Opera House Block.

Sash and Doors, Glass, Oils and Paints.

**Dry Goods and Groceries.**

## Colds

"I had a terrible cold and could hardly breathe. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it gave me immediate relief."

W. C. Layton, Sidell, Ill.

How will your cough be tonight? Worse, probably. For it's first a cold, then a cough, then bronchitis or pneumonia, and at last consumption. Coughs always tend downward. Stop this tendency by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows.

Acute colds often cause constipation, bilious attacks, indigestion. Ayer's Pills will give prompt relief.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

ready to move into.

Albert Hiser has moved into his new purchase in Ellington.

B. Hicks is laboring out near West Branch, Ogemaw county.

Mrs. Putnam is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lewis Retherford.

Leonard Patch and family visited at John McCracken's Sunday.

F. L. Terry will go to Alpena this week to look up a stock ranch.

Jonathan Whale is moving onto the F. L. Terry farm lately purchased.

A. L. Bruce is shipping onions fast enough to keep the railroad agent busy.

Mrs. Arthur Bruce, who has been sick for many months, does not improve.

Charles Caulfield made an overland trip to Port Austin with his team the past week.

Temperance Alliance meeting at Leek's schoolhouse, Kingston, last Tuesday evening.

Sunday School people who meet in Dist. No. 6 fr., Kingston, have purchased new window curtains for the school house.

Beasley correspondent for Cass City and County Chronicle, says it is drying up and there is now some prospect of cutting their corn. Friend correspondents better leave it another month and then you can cut it on the ice.

Last week's correspondence. James Greenache is on the sick list. We hope for his speedy recovery.

Election is over and no blood shed in Grant. It went off peacefully as usual.

Weather fair and farmers are making good use of it. Most of them in this section are finished.

Last week's storm has given Richard Parr, secretary of Huron Mutual Fire Association, three fires to look after.

Alvia A. McDonald will leave here next Saturday for Seattle, Washington. He leaves here with many good wishes as the following address from his Sunday School classmates will prove.

On Tuesday evening there was a party at about thirty young people gathered at his home and surprised him in good earnest and spent the evening in games and plays and after lunch presented him with a beautiful toilet set. Miss Gertrude Turner read the following address and Miss Tena McIntire made the presentation: "Dear classmate and companion:—Knowing of your intended departure from among us, we have met here with you this evening to express in some slight degree the sorrow we feel at parting with you and to show our respect toward you. During your life and early boyhood in this vicinity you have endeared yourself to us all by your jovial spirit, your generous heart and loving disposition, and we assure you that you will be greatly missed and not easily forgotten. You will now form new acquaintances and associations which we hope will be of such a nature that their influence will aid you in building up a strong, noble character. Therefore we ask you to accept this slight token not on account of its intrinsic value, but of the love and good will which it conveys along with its fond recollections."

**Will Investigate.**

A remarkable case comes to light at Elizabeth, W. Va. An old man there by the name of G. W. Roberts had long suffered with incurable cancer. Everybody believed his case hopeless until he used Electric Bitters and applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The treatment cured him completely. Now everybody who knows of it is investigating Electric Bitters. It exerts a mighty power to expel biliousness, kidney and liver troubles and it's a wonderful tonic for run down systems. Don't fail to try it. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by T. H. Fritz Drugist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

**Wilmot.**

Tom Graves is at Caro tending mason this week.

The son of W. Penfold, who has pneumonia, is some better.

Miss Edna Hart, who has been on the sick list, is some better.

No school Monday and Tuesday as Miss Nora Moshier was to ill to teach.

The Ladies' Aid met at the home of Mrs. Dave Moshier for supper Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Pierce and son, Grover, although still quite ill with fever, are improving some.

Will Lent and Mina Clark started north Friday. Their wives expected to go in a few days.

Carl Westery, of Kingston, is visiting his grand-parents at this place and is ill with the mumps.

Mrs. C. E. Rolph is packed up ready to move to Sanilac Centre where C. E. Rolph is clerking in a store.

We hear that T. Mapley fell out of his wagon at Kingston the other day and slighted on his hand; it was hurt quite badly and he is obliged to carry the wounded member in splinters.

Last week's correspondence. Mrs. Elmer Youngs is helping to care for the sick at Mr. Evans'.

Mrs. Della Pierce and son, Grover, are very ill at this writing with typhoid fever.

A nine pound girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Graves on Oct. 26th.

Our new schoolhouse is progressing nicely and will be a fine structure when finished.

Mrs. N. Hart, who has been visiting her daughter at Marlette the past three weeks, is home again.

Mrs. Charles Rolph is packing up

**Castoreum**

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

ALL DRUGGISTS

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

Mango 2 1/2 inches

Special Inducements to Dealers.

and intends moving to Sanilac Centre in a few days where Mr. Rolph is working.

Married, at Caro Oct. 29th, at the home of the bride's parents, Miss Laura, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wells, to Alfred Legg. The young couple came the same evening to their home where they will live on the farm with his mother, Mrs. J. Legg.

William Wilson, an old and respected resident, died on Saturday at his home a mile east and half a mile south of Wilmet. Mr. Wilson had passed the three score and ten years allotted to man, a number of years ago but was quite smart up to three weeks before his death which resulted from heart trouble. Funeral services were held at the home Monday at ten o'clock; interment at Kingston. One son, John, and three daughters, Mrs. Ellen Lenord, Mrs. Mary Baker and Mrs. Sarah Graves are left to mourn the loss of a father.

**For a Bad Cold.**

If you have a bad cold you need a good reliable medicine like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to loosen and relieve it, and to allay the irritation and inflammation of the throat and lungs. For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

**Beauley.**

Frank Martin sold 68 hundred lbs. of chicory off from about one-half an acre.

Ben threshing about finished in this neighborhood and only "fair to middling" yield.

We fear our Indian Summer is over by all appearance to-night (Tuesday). Small faves thankfully received and large ones in proportion.

Frank Parroll, justice of peace, is to perform the solemn rite of marriage on Wednesday, the 12th. The contracting parties are O. Sullivan, of Sebawing, and Miss Ann Hartsell, of Canboro.

The box social in the M. E. Church last Thursday evening was a grand success, realizing the nice sum of \$11, but we suggest that we import some ladies from some of the neighboring churches as there was about a score of young men that had to go without boxes. Too bad.

It would appear that Alvia A. McDonald was not only a favorite with the young people of Beauley, but also with the older people as a number of the neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. McDonald for a social time and bid farewell to Alvia before leaving, last Friday evening. All wish Alvia a safe journey and prosperous and happy life in the west.

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**W. Harrison.**

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

**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 \$1. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 50c. size. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

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## 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,	\$6.00
Vocal Lessons	(Theory of Music 1 hour.)	5.00
Violin		4.00
Viola		4.00
Cello		4.00
Double Bass		4.00
Guitar		4.00
Harmonica		4.00
Contra-Alt		4.00
Baritone		4.00
Special terms to two or more of the same family. For the accommodation of those desiring to take lessons on Pianos but have no instrument, opportunity will be given such, to practice 1 hour each day except Sunday. For the use of piano to practice 15 minutes per session will be charged. First session opened September 1st, 1902. Only limited number of pupils received.		

## Central Meat Market

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

---USE---

## KASKARILLA

for Stomach, Liver and Kidney Diseases. A Great Blood Purifier. Mr. E. H. Etherinton, in recommending to the general public your Kaskarilla, I speak from personal experience with your medicine. I was sick for three months with dyspepsia and was relieved in three days and have not been troubled since. CHAS. GODDIN, Lamotte, Sanilac Co.

\$1.00 PER BOTTLE. ---MADE BY---

J. ETHERINTON, Cass City. Sold by T. H. Fritz and A. Bond, Cass City, and all dealers. 11-19-02

Another eye has been put out by a golf ball. To golf players: Mind your eye.

The sultan of Turkey has written a book, they say, on hypocrisy. Expert testimony.

There are any number of young men who start out to get rich by buying lottery tickets.

A volcano has broken out in the Mexican state of Tabasco. A hot time is anticipated.

A lady of 40 has asked \$75,000 for damaged affections. What would she have demanded at 20?

The scent of the moth ball betrays the man who pretends his fall overcoat is just from the tailor.

Nearly every country town now has its carnival queen, and she is generally all right if her picture tells the truth.

The proposed United States of Europe might be the means of driving William Waldorf Astor into exile again.

Dr. Newell Dwight Hollis advocates devoting 30 minutes each day to laughter. We'll try it after we secure some hard coal.

A Kirkville, Mo., farmer owns a mule that is 34 years old. How did he happen to let the British remount agents get past?

The cable reports that the sultan has resolved to reduce his harem expenses. Suppose the inmates form a union and strike?

Over in Australia sheep are selling for a shilling a head. The Australians had better watch or the meat trust will be getting after them.

As betwix a blushing bride bringing spruce gum and a blushing bridegroom chewing tobacco, give us the sweet boon of single blessedness.

Nearly all of the new plays are first tried in Washington. It is figured that whatever a department clerk will stand for is good for a long run elsewhere.

It appears that certain members of the South Omaha school board have been selling their votes for \$3 apiece. That's almost as slow as working for a living.

The king of Siam has a very small standing army, less than 12,000 men. When he wants to attract attention to something numerous he points to the royal harem.

Prof. Howarth of Chicago, says no woman should allow a man to call her "his." He has reference to the custom existing before he entered his professional den.

The National Household Economics convention should take note of the fact that a Chicago woman has just vanquished a thief by using a feather duster as a weapon.

It is still pretty hard to get grouchy old men who don't like the boys their daughters have selected as future husbands to agree that arbitration is a good thing in all cases.

Complaint is entered against the rector of an Episcopal church in New York that he sleeps too much. That is trenching upon the privileges of the parishioners in the pews.

Austria is trying to legislate a settlement of the language question, but to a non-linguist it would seem that peace and the Polish tongue were pretty nearly incompatible.

The Castellanes are having more trouble over their debts. Ah, why will these tradesmen who belong to the cannula insist on vulgarly trying to get what is coming to them?

One of Hayti's revolutions has been taken aboard the United States cruiser Cincinnati and will be landed on some other island. This may be good for Hayti, but what about the other islands.

A herd of from 40 to 50 buffaloes is ranging in one of the most inaccessible regions of Colorado. We had missed some of the members of the order of late and didn't know where they were.

This is the royal month for diseases that the patent medicines can cure and the cereal foods prevent. It is also the season when the doctors can devote their energies to the collection of old accounts.

BRIEF DISPATCHES.

When a man fusses he usually musses.

They are not always optimists that smile together.

Moral suasion and a whip will make a man do most anything.

Death occasionally discards his sickle for an up-to-date reaper.

There is a possibility that Baer's "divine right" will get a severe jolt.

Since Gentleman Jim knows the lady he won't stand for being counted out.

FROM ALL OVER MICHIGAN

THE HUNTING SEASON.

Burial of Rabson. Mrs. Charles S. Rabson, of Saginaw, will take the body of her late husband to Comax, Vancouver, where the interment will take place in the same burial plot in which his parents were buried.

Jumped to Death. A foalrally action on the part of Edward Storms, a Crystal Falls miner employed at the Bristol mine, resulted in his tragic death.

She Had a Good Time. Because of fondness for his sweetheart, and his desire to give her a good time beyond his means, Albert Burgess, a collector for a Grand Rapids company, was arrested Thursday on a charge of embezzling \$30 of the company's funds.

The Amendment Goes. Those interested in the constitutional amendment authorizing the legislature to incorporate the indeterminate sentence system into some of the laws against crime have no returns but that are favorable.

Dear License to a Woman. The first deer license issued in Charlevoix county to a woman in years was issued by County Clerk Meech to Mrs. L. H. McIntosh of Chariton, who goes this fall with her husband to the headwaters of the Tahquamenon river in the upper peninsula for the deer hunting season.

Wants Woodford. William Simons, of Rust township, has asked for a warrant for the arrest of a Mr. Woodford, of Kentucky. Woodford claimed Simons killed a deer on Turtle Lake reserve and sent for him and demanded an apology.

Wants to Return. John Park has surrendered to the officers of Perry, Okla., claiming to be a named prisoner from the Michigan state penitentiary and asking them to inform the authorities of his location.

Break the Record. The iron ore men of the Lake Superior region are looking for a record-breaking business during the coming year, and judging from indications the ore sent out will exceed the shipments of any year in the past.

The Cuban children brought to this country destined for a home in California have been ordered deported by the New York board of inquiry.

An Eaton county farmer is making an experiment of feeding cattle with the tops which are cut from the sugar beets at harvest and have heretofore been allowed to rot in the fields.

Thomas Bain, 70, of Stockbridge, is dead. He was a civil war veteran and a member of the G. A. R. He leaves a widow and two children, Frank Bain of Jackson and Mrs. B. Rowe of Ypsilanti.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lansing and Flint have secured shipments of hard coal. Lake Linden proposes to have a municipal lighting plant and water works system.

Three Rivers is trying to secure the forge and grinder factory now located at Marethus.

The cement factory at Newaygo had to suspend operations last week because of inability to secure coal.

Holland voters decided on Tuesday that they did not want a \$50,000 municipal gas plant.

Game Warden Morse reports that deer are plentiful in the northern counties, also hunters.

Reuben B. Lazere, formerly janitor in the state capitol, was found dead at his farm two miles south of Lansing.

Owosso will spend \$30,000 for paving, the proposition to bond for that amount having been carried on Tuesday.

Irving Street, of Owosso, receives from the Wisconsin Central railroad \$1275 for injuries sustained in an accident.

A report is current that a rich vein of soft coal had been discovered in Livonia township, 15 miles northwest from Detroit.

Owing to disputes relative to tax equalization an attempt will be made to have Grand Rapids set off as a separate county.

Mrs. Geo. Fowler, for 30 years a resident of Watertown township, is dead. Mrs. Fowler had suffered from cancer for five years.

Johannesburg, in Otsego county, is only a new town, but it is to have a \$10,000 hotel. The building is already in course of construction.

As a result of the forced resignation of Chief of Police Greenfield, of Kalamazoo, the entire force may be discharged and new men engaged.

Judge Wiest has decided that the charges against County Clerk Woodworth are not sufficiently specific to warrant removal of that official.

While in Detroit recently, Prof. Taft found on Woodward avenue and Fort street many trees that are badly injured by the dreaded San Jose scale.

Rolla Monroe, of near Portland, has been arrested on a charge of criminal assault on a 14-year-old Easton girl. Sheriff Moon is the complaining witness.

Frederick W. Laufenaw, formerly superintendent of the West Bay City public schools, who was stricken with palsy last Saturday, died Tuesday night.

The Breich farm home, formerly located near Leoni, Jackson Co., has been removed to Bay Spring, in Emmet county. The institution is a home for orphan boys.

While digging a city sewer in Adrian this morning, about 14 feet deep, the sand caved in and crushed Fred Salzman, a workman, killing him instantly. He leaves a family.

Clas, Creag, who claims to hail from Detroit, was found in Bush & Cole's saloon, Lansing, with a quantity of the firm's cigars in his possession. Entrance had been gained through the front door.

James J. Campbell, superintendent of the Menominee Water Works Co., shot a young child at a few miles north of the city Monday afternoon. This is the first wild cat that has been killed around there for some time.

A smooth individual is working the thumb of Michigan, by visiting each town and getting out a year book for one of the churches, the merchants to bear the expense by advertising therein.

Victor Plummer, the young man taken to Emergency hospital, in Detroit, a month ago, suffering with melancholia and an overdose of laudanum, has gone to Chicago to start life anew. He has secured employment with an uncle.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

IT IS HORRIBLE.

The Latest High Life English Seaside Becomes Public. It is impossible to ignore the startling evidence of degeneracy in high places which is the talk of all London.

No less than 50 persons have already been identified with this infamous work. They are nearly all men of advanced years, wealthy, and members of aristocratic families.

The only public action taken in the case so far is the conviction of two men at the Norwich assizes. Bernard Fraser, a son of Gen. Fraser, a member of the Eachelors and other small clubs, pleaded guilty of several counts, and was sentenced to 10 years at penal servitude.

Fraser's case, the judge said, was the worst of its kind ever heard. While moving in high society he had been leading a double life and debauching others.

One of England's renowned clergymen was summoned one evening to Richmond, which is London's most aristocratic suburb, to the bedside of a dying girl. He was conducted by the back way of a large mansion, which was apparently dark, and was situated on extensive ground.

He refused to accompany an attendant to the rear when he descended, but went through the front rooms, where he found an elderly going on. Many men were being entertained by very young girls. Fully 20 men servants in gorgeous livery were scattered about.

It paid no attention to these people at first, but presently he saw a drunken, decrepit man of at least 70 years of age speak to a mere child. The girl shrank away. The master of the establishment, who has since been identified as a certain French vicomte, signaled to a footman, who seized the girl and carried her from the room.

Thereupon the clergyman stepped up to the manager, and asked him what he meant by such brutality, and what was the meaning of the whole conduct of the house. The reverend narrator continues his story thus:

"I have never seen such amazement as was depicted on the faces of all those present, and I am firmly convinced that I owe my life to the presence of two individuals, who, if they are depraved, are at least men; but each, I regret to say, is a member of one of the houses of parliament. I left the house, not only with the girl mentioned, but with two of her companions, who, rushing up to me, claimed my protection."

Boston Has a Murder Flead. Alan C. Mason, a prominent club man of Boston, a Harvard graduate and a member of the piano manufacturing establishment of the Mason & Hamlin Co., was arrested here today on suspicion of being connected with the murder of Miss Clara A. Morton in Waverly.

It is also suspected that Mason was responsible for various murders and murderous assaults committed during the last few weeks in Cambridge and its vicinity, and ascribed to "Jack, the Sluggar."

Mason is 39 years of age. His arrest was made at his home in Boston by state officers. It is said by the police that Mason has been insane, and that at one time he was an inmate of the McLean asylum at Waverly, from which he was released about a year ago.

A Baby as Baggage. Carefully tucked into a new "telescope" bag and dressed in expensive clothing, a baby only a few days old, was found at the Dearborn station, Chicago, in a pile of baggage taken from a Monon train. No claimant appearing for the baggage, it was opened and a handsome baby, sound asleep, was discovered.

The trainmen think the child was put aboard at a nearby Indiana station, as it had not been crying and showed no evidence of having been drugged. A small hole had been cut in the bag to admit air. The infant was taken to St. Vincent's Orphanage.

Found Them Dead.

Rev. Wm. G. Rabe, pastor of the German Baptist church, of Omaha, Neb., and Miss Augusta Bush, a young woman living in that neighborhood, were found dead early Wednesday in the room in the rear of the church auditorium.

The two bodies were locked in embrace, and the gas jets were turned on, but not burning. The Rev. Rabe was 65 years of age and a prominent minister.

Miss Bush was about 23 years old and was missionary pastor of the church. She came some months ago from the missionary college of Chicago and had worked with Rev. Rabe since. She did not return to her home as usual, and Oscar Berendes, janitor of the church, at whose home Miss Bush lived, started in search of her.

In the pastor's room at the rear of the pulpit Berendes discovered the dead bodies of the pastor and young woman and the room filled with illuminating gas. A gas stove was turned on full force, as were also several gas jets. Rev. Rabe leaves a widow in this city and has a son in New York.

Led a Double Life. Letters discovered among the effects of Rev. Wm. G. Rabe, who was found dead in the arms of Miss Augusta Bush in the pastor's study in the German Baptist church of Omaha, increase the sensation begun by the tragedy. The letters disclosed that the preacher had lived a double life in Buffalo, where his wife, who soon now resides and in other places as well as Omaha. Most of the letters are filled with terms that prevent publication of the missives which passed between Rev. Mr. Rabe and Miss Bush as well as those which passed between him and a woman in Buffalo.

In the death chamber in the church are two gas cocks, one for light the other for a stove. They are but a few inches apart, and the cocks turn easily. There is no doubt that one of the couple turned off the light that no one might see in the vestibule and in so doing the knuckles of the woman turned on the cock that supplied the gas stove. As both bodies were lying on the floor they received the full flow of gas.

Senator M. A. Hanna was initiated as a member of the Loyal Legion of Ohio at Cleveland, Wednesday.

Nome, Alaska, was swept by a fearful storm on October 4. Three vessels were wrecked and every lighter destroyed. Eight persons were drowned, among them Frank Kelly, George Robertson, George Fleuth and Sam Josephson.

President Diaz of Mexico has declined a proposition to accept money raised by popular subscription for the purchase of the Plus fund claim of \$1,420,881.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT. Week Ending November 1. DETROIT OPERA HOUSE—The Wizard of Oz—Saturday Matinee at 2; Evens at 8. LYCEUM THEATRE—"Zig Zag Alley"—Saturday Matinee 3:30; Evens 1:30, 2:30, 4:30 and 7:30. WEDGWOOD THEATRE—"The Girl of the Year"—Mat. 1:30, 1:45, 2:30, 4:30 and 7:30. TEMPLE THEATRE AND WOODLAND—Afternoon 2:15, 1:30 to 2:30; Evens 8:15, 1:30 to 2:30.

THE MARKETS. Detroit, Cattle—Choice steers, \$5.65 to 5.90; good to choice butchers steers, 1.00 to 1.10 lbs average, \$4.25 to 4.50; light to good butchers, \$3.75 to 4.00; mixed butchers and fat cows, \$3.25 to 3.50; canners and common to fair butchers, \$3.00 to 3.25; good sheep, \$3.75 to 4.00; good to choice heavy, \$3.00 to 3.25; rough, \$2.50 to 2.75; calves, \$3.00 to 3.25; market steady, \$1.07 to 1.10. Sheep—Best lambs, \$4.00 to 4.25; light to good and good mixed, \$3.00 to 3.25; yearlings, \$2.75 to 3.00; fair to good butcher sheep, \$2.50 to 2.75; common to fair, \$2.00 to 2.25; Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$3.25 to 3.50; pigs, \$2.50 to 2.75; light yorkers, \$3.15 to 3.40; rough, \$2.00 to 2.25; stags, 1.25 off. Chicago—Good to prime steers, \$5.50 to 7.40; poor to medium, \$3.50 to 5.25; stockers and feeders, \$3.25 to 4.00; hogs, \$3.25 to 3.50; calves, \$3.15 to 3.40; Texas fed steers, \$2.75 to 3.00; western steers, \$2.50 to 2.75; Hogs—New York, \$3.00 to 3.25; good to choice heavy, \$3.00 to 3.25; rough heavy, \$2.50 to 2.75; bulk of hogs, \$2.00 to 2.25. Sheep—Good to choice, \$3.00 to 3.25; fair to good mixed, \$2.50 to 2.75; native lambs, \$3.50 to 3.75. East Buffalo—Prime steers, \$5.00 to 5.50; shipping steers, \$3.50 to 4.00; hogs, \$3.25 to 3.50; calves, \$3.00 to 3.25; stock feeders, \$3.00 to 3.25; sheep, \$3.00 to 3.25. Hogs—Heavy, \$3.50 to 3.75; a few at \$5.75; mixed, \$3.40 to 3.60; yorkers, \$3.25 to 3.50; light to good, \$3.00 to 3.25; stags, \$2.50 to 2.75; culled, \$2.00 to 2.25. Sheep—Top lambs, \$4.00 to 4.25; yearlings, \$3.75 to 4.00; ewes, \$3.25 to 3.50; top mixed, \$3.00 to 3.25; culled to good, \$2.50 to 2.75.

Grain. Detroit, Wheat—No 2 white, 75¢; No 2 red, 10 cars at 75¢; December, 10,000 bu at 75¢; 25,000 bu at 75¢; May, 27,000 bu at 75¢; 50,000 bu, 75¢; No 2 white, 1 car at 75¢; No 2 red, 1 car at 75¢; No 2 white, 1 car at 65¢; No 2 red, 1 car at 65¢; No 3 white, 1 car at 65¢; No 3 red, 1 car at 65¢; No 4 white, 1 car at 65¢; No 4 red, 1 car at 65¢. Chicago, Wheat—No 2 spring, 76¢; No 1, 77¢; No 2, 75¢; No 3, 73¢; No 4, 71¢; No 5, 69¢; No 6, 67¢; No 7, 65¢; No 8, 63¢; No 9, 61¢; No 10, 59¢; No 11, 57¢; No 12, 55¢. Corn—No 2 white, 45¢; No 2 yellow, 44¢; No 2 mixed, 43¢; No 3 white, 42¢; No 3 yellow, 41¢; No 3 mixed, 40¢; No 4 white, 39¢; No 4 yellow, 38¢; No 4 mixed, 37¢; No 5 white, 36¢; No 5 yellow, 35¢; No 5 mixed, 34¢; No 6 white, 33¢; No 6 yellow, 32¢; No 6 mixed, 31¢; No 7 white, 30¢; No 7 yellow, 29¢; No 7 mixed, 28¢; No 8 white, 27¢; No 8 yellow, 26¢; No 8 mixed, 25¢; No 9 white, 24¢; No 9 yellow, 23¢; No 9 mixed, 22¢; No 10 white, 21¢; No 10 yellow, 20¢; No 10 mixed, 19¢; No 11 white, 18¢; No 11 yellow, 17¢; No 11 mixed, 16¢; No 12 white, 15¢; No 12 yellow, 14¢; No 12 mixed, 13¢. Butter—Creameries, extras, 22¢; firsts, 21¢; second, 20¢; selected dairy, 17¢; good to choice, 15¢; bakers, 12¢; brick, 10¢. Cheese—New full cream, 12¢; 12½¢; 13¢; 14¢; 15¢; 16¢; 17¢; 18¢; 19¢; 20¢; 21¢; 22¢; 23¢; 24¢; 25¢; 26¢; 27¢; 28¢; 29¢; 30¢; 31¢; 32¢; 33¢; 34¢; 35¢; 36¢; 37¢; 38¢; 39¢; 40¢; 41¢; 42¢; 43¢; 44¢; 45¢; 46¢; 47¢; 48¢; 49¢; 50¢. Honey—No 1 white, 15¢; No 1 light amber, 14¢; dark amber, 13¢; extra, 12¢; No 2 white, 11¢; No 2 light amber, 10¢; No 2 dark amber, 9¢; No 3 white, 8¢; No 3 light amber, 7¢; No 3 dark amber, 6¢; No 4 white, 5¢; No 4 light amber, 4¢; No 4 dark amber, 3¢; No 5 white, 2¢; No 5 light amber, 1¢; No 5 dark amber, 0¢. Potatoes—Choice select, 55¢ per bu. Hay—Prices on new hay, hay are as follows: No 1 timothy, \$12.00 to 13.00; No 2, \$11.00 to 12.00; clover, \$10.00 to 11.00; rye, \$9.00 to 10.00; wheat and oats straw, \$8.00 to 9.00 in car lots, f. o. b. Detroit.

Fire has been raging on the Rosebud Indian reservation in Nebraska since Sunday last. Many ranches have burned and the damage is heavy.

All of the union butchers, meat cutters and their helpers in Pittsburg and Allegheny, Pa., are on strike. One thousand men are affected, and the people cannot obtain meat supplies.

Dr. Adolf Lorenz, the noted surgeon of the University of Vienna, is now in San Francisco giving demonstrations in hospitals on children afflicted with congenital hip diseases. He has successfully treated a case of double club feet on a child 5 months old.

# Religious Notes

## FROM OVER THE HILLS.

Softly and sweetly from over the hills,  
The voices are calling to me to me!  
With musical rhythm they drift with the  
winds,  
In the lyrical tones of the world and sea.  
How gently the notes fall now on the ear.  
Like the ripple and splash of rolicking  
rills,  
So sweetly, and softly, and gently they  
come—  
The voices that call from over the hills.  
From over the hills, the far-away hills,  
Where crested, the peaks reach half to  
the sky.  
And hid in fringes of shimmering  
green  
Half hid in the clouds now scampering  
by—

The voices are calling in ecstasy rare,  
Tunelessly sweet, sublimest of thrills,  
They are calling to-day, and calling to  
me  
Drifting and lifting from over the hills,  
From over the hills, from over the hills—  
The voice of the twits, the wren and  
the rook,  
How sweetly they blend with the swish  
of the wind  
And the gurgle and splash of the wind-  
ing brook.  
How gently they lift with the lifting air—  
How gloomily sad are the innermost  
thrills,  
When sweetly, and softly, and gently  
they come.  
The voices that call from over the hills.  
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## ALONE WITH GOD.

In the days of hurry and bustle we  
find ourselves face to face with a ter-



Editor-in-Chief of The Sunday School Times.

rible danger and it is this: No time to be alone with God. The world, in

## PROMISE VS. PRACTICE.

The church is full of people who are willing to do something for the Master to-morrow. Only give them an opportunity and they will promise to do almost anything that we may suggest, if we allow them to wait until to-morrow.

Procrastination is one of the devil's most effective devices. As long as people limit their service to promise of aid at some future time, he does not fear the result. What the world needs, what the church must have if she would carry out her great commission, is men and women who are ready for work to-day.

It is an old maxim that there is no time like the present. Do all you can to-day, and you will have more time for rest to-morrow. Have you been promising to attend to some duty, to call upon some suffering one or to aid

some worthy cause with your money? Then do it to-day. Shame upon any intelligent man or woman who can rest content by simply promising to do their duty at some time in the future, while to-day, with all its grand possibilities and all its weight of responsibility, is allowed to pass away unimproved.

In the face of the fact that the present hour is the only time that we can call our own, is it not folly, yet, is it not a crime against our Lord when we put off the duties that are pressing us on every hand to-day, with mere promises to do our duty in the future?

Friend, think over the absurdity of your position if you have been paying the debt that you owe to your Lord with promises.—George D. Colwick.

## WHAT HABIT MAY DO.

Habit has its place in the spiritual life no less than has inspiration. No grace comes to perfection in any character until it becomes as unconscious as is breathing or walking. And to that we attain by the constant repetition which forms the habit of right action. The child's first efforts at walking are clumsy and even precarious. By repeated use its limbs acquire the firmness and the capacity of response to the will, which ceases to be wonderful to us. The girl's first efforts to find her way among the keys of the piano, and to fit the action of her hands to the note on the page before her, are troublesome and wearying. But with practice the power to play music at sight will come.

If there be the perseverance that is needed. And so people acquire the skill to adjust the action of their lives as to the divine law, not in a day, but by patient continuance in well-doing, often after a clumsy and unpromising fashion at first, but with growing ease and naturalness as the habit of doing right becomes "a second nature." Let us, therefore, not be discouraged, for either ourselves or others, at the clumsiness or the imperfection with which our services of God makes its beginnings. "First the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear."

Any man who boasts of having small feet also has a diminutive brain.

## THE ABUNDANT LIFE.

Christ said, "I am come that ye might have life." Life is back of love, back of believing, back of hoping, back of everything. Ezekiel in his vision of the "River of Life" understood life; he knew what it meant; at first a little stream to the ankles, then, as he went further on it came to the knees, and then to the loins, and finally a wide, mighty river. That is life. Do you know what life is? No; neither does anybody else. Life is indefinable; life is an ultimate; life is God; life is effectiveness; life is power. Adjustment to the things around you—correspondence to environment—that is life. The plodding man does not live. He goes out in the morning and hears

the birds, the heralds of the spring, sweetly singing in the trees. The flowers are blooming in the fields; the whole world is full of music; it is everywhere; but the sweet primrose growing on the bank does not for him contain life and beauty and music—it remains a primrose still. Life is measured by the number of things you are alive to. The fullness of our life means what we are about to do. I must have a life that is more abundant than my own poor nature. I must take the power of Jesus and have inside fellowship with him.—Mabbie Davenport Babcock, D. D.

A good many inventors plainly show that they are related to necessity.

## TO CONQUER SIN.

Our besetting sins are peculiarly humiliating. They cling to us so firmly after we have determined to be rid of them, they reveal their power so often after we have supposed them conquered and abandoned, they assault us so unexpectedly, and often beguile us so easily, that we sometimes doubt whether we really have any power of self-control remaining or any trust-worthy loyalty to God and duty. Besetting sins are to be conquered, how-

ever, like any other, by prayer and faith, like any other, by sturdy resistance, by cherishing holy thoughts and cultivating holy aims, by avoiding circumstances involving temptation, by choosing ennobling companions, by studying how to live in constant communion with the Holy Spirit. When the heart is consciously and gladly surrendered to Him, our severest besetting temptations can find little or no opportunity of access.

## A YOUNG SOUL.

How deplorable! A young soul without wonder, without reverence, without tenderness, without inspiration; with superficial mirth, and deep indifference; standing on the threshold of life's awful temple, with easy smile, without uncovered head, or bended knee, or breathless listening! Is that

the time, do you say, for enjoyment? Yes—and for enthusiasm, for conviction, for depth of affection, and devotedness of will; and if there be no tints of heaven in that morning haze of life, it will be vain to seek them in the starting light of the later noon.—James Martineau.

## Maubiteck, 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 XVI.

I cannot, in sheer sympathy for the man, put all our conversation into this chapter. There was something about his calm bearing, his mite acceptance of his fate, that to me was sacred. His white hair scarcely trembled as he carried a match to his cigar, even after he must have been convinced that his race was run. His face was ashen, and the handsome mouth was set firm and white.

After the preliminary announcement of our discoveries, which he accepted with a sad bow of his aristocratic head, I said:

"I have here, Graviscourt, the sworn statements of the man who was supposed to have killed Alice Graviscourt, the man who was hired to kill Nita Barloti, and the man who saved the child from the murdering physician. Shall I read them, or do you place yourself in the hands of the law without further agony?"

"Proceed," he said quietly.

With a voice shaking with emotion, I read to him the statement of Antonio Sigmotta. During the reading he sat finished, he raised a glass of wine to his lips, firmly replaced the glass on the table, and sat waiting.

"Proceed," he said, as I paused—"the next!"

Then I read the statement of Luigi Dumbo, and still the doomed man sat perfectly calm, the ashen pallor of his face and hands being the only indications of the awful tumult that must have been in his brain.

When I had finished this he drained the glass again, and again sat waiting.

"Proceed," he said, and this time there was a distinct sneer in his voice. "There is another—that of my friend, Charles Sigmotta."

I began to read. Charles Sigmotta's statement was as follows:

"I, Charles Sigmotta, otherwise known as Tortoni, the druggist, being duly sworn, do say and declare that the following statement is absolutely true:

"I have listened to the statements of my brother, Antonio, and Luigi Dumbo, and I confess that all that is in them concerning myself is absolutely true.

"I was the familiar friend of Ralph Graviscourt, who, as is well known, was a poor man with expensive tastes and heavily in debt, when, by the death of his brother, he became the guardian of the child Alice, and the executor of his brother's will. By this will, in case of the death of Alice before marrying, Ralph Graviscourt became sole heir to the fortune of a million.

"He at once plotted to get rid of the child, and my own financial necessities made me a willing accomplice, for the terms he offered were liberal.

"The plan was this: I had a child who had died of smallpox—a child of poor Italian parents, who gladly consented when I offered to take her away and bury her without expense to them. I took this child to Graviscourt's house, and took the real Alice Graviscourt away, first giving her a powerful drug, which I expected would kill her. Our reasons for making this substitution were that Graviscourt feared that some of the friends of his brother and his wife would demand to see the body, and if it were known that she died of smallpox, this curiosity would no doubt be stifled; and then again, it provided against a public funeral and viewing of the corpse.

"And the child substituted was so strongly marked by the foul disease that one look would convince the most curious and satisfy all misgivings.

"But there was no trouble. The Italian child was buried as Alice Graviscourt, and what followed with the real heiress is truthfully told in my brother's statement, though up to the advent of Maligni's circus both Graviscourt and I believed that Alice Graviscourt was at the bottom of the East river.

"Graviscourt came to me in great alarm one day and said that a girl who closely resembled his brother's wife was an actress in Maligni's circus, and demanded to know more about the disposition I had made of Alice. I reassured him and said that the likeness was merely a coincidence, and so I firmly believed. I knew that my brother had claimed to have a daughter Nita, but I never saw her, and now understand why he so carefully kept her out of my way.

"When Graviscourt had gone, I got to thinking over the matter, and my curiosity was aroused, and I went to the circus to see Nita, my brother's child. I was stirred by the striking resemblance she bore to the wife of Charles Graviscourt, and sought Maligni to learn more of her. Maligni told me how Antonio had given her to him, and seemed to attach no importance to my visit. But it seems that he had neglected to read the contents of the red box, having no interest in it, until I aroused his curiosity.

"The next day Graviscourt came again, and said that Maligni had visited him and claimed to have proofs that Nita Barloti was his niece, even going so far as to tell of the box and its contents.

"Maligni had demanded one hundred thousand dollars for his silence, and Graviscourt promised it to him if he would kill the girl. This Maligni refused to do, saying he intended to

marry her. Graviscourt insisted that I make good my former efforts, and also that I kill Maligni and obtain the proofs of our former guilt. I was so deep in the mire already that I assented.

"Luigi Dumbo has told in his statement, how I employed him to do part of the work. I fired the shot at Maligni, which failed to kill him.

"There is no doubt that the girl known as Nita Barloti is Alice Graviscourt, and the real owner of Graviscourt's millions.

"All that I have said is true; all that my brother said is true; all that Dumbo said is true.

"Charles Sigmotta."

When I had finished reading this, the room was as still as the grave. We were all waiting for Graviscourt to speak.

As he did not, but sat there, silent and still, the officer said:

"Mr. Graviscourt, my orders are to take you to headquarters as a prisoner."

"In a moment I will be ready to accompany you."

He rose and an involuntary exclamation broke from me. His hair had turned as white as snow. He stepped into an adjoining room, and so certain were we all that he would not try to escape that none followed him.

Suddenly we heard a pistol shot, a groan, and a fall. We rushed pell-mell in the direction of the sound, and found Graviscourt lying on his bed, the blood oozing from a wound in his temple.

We stood spellbound with horror. The last scene in the tragedy had been enacted.

Ralph Graviscourt was dead.

The End.

## Love's Tangled Paths.

Just before he reached the ragged, white-washed fence that ran around the apple orchard, Danvers paused and drew from his pocket a small, oval-framed picture. For a second he gazed regretfully at the dainty, brune face that laughed up into his eyes. Then with sudden petulance he thrust the miniature into his breast and strode rapidly toward the small revolving gate, through that and on among the low-boughed autumn apples.

A seven-days' voyage, composed chiefly of mal-de-mer and a rain-sloped deck, had not served to stimulate the flagging spirits that had commenced their downward course on the day before he left Heidelberg. And the trip from New York to Chicago brought no recompense; nothing, in fact, beyond a cinder-grimed and exceedingly anxious countenance.

As he neared the familiar hedge of wild rose, behind which reposed an old-fashioned, vine-laced hotel, his heart sank within him. Three years ago he had told Dolly Pemberton goodby on its great slanting porch and gone forth to win fame and wealth that he might lay them at the feet of his ladylove.

How different this to the pictured home-coming.

Then no piquant face with bobbing curls rose to dim the brightness of his sweetheart's eyes; now no throbbing pulses hurried him on with outstretched arms as of old.

"Poor little Dolly," he mused pityingly. "It is but the remnant of a heart that I bring back to you, but—" he choked under a rebellious knot in his throat—"and the girl who has given me her trust and—love, must never know what a—cad I have become!"

He stole a final look at the pictured face over his hand and set his lips to the inevitable.

Where the path branched, he stopped for a moment under a wide-spreading russet and pulling off his hat brushed back the thick mop of brown hair that clung to his forehead.

On the grass at his feet a few over-ripe apples gleamed gold in the dappled sunlight.

Danvers stooped and picked up one, biting into it reflectively with his strong white teeth.

"Charley!"

He started and glanced about him; then up at the fruit-weighted limbs.

"Dolly!" he exclaimed and dropped his apple.

"A quite unexpected pleasure," said she, smiling at him through the red-dening leaves. "Won't you come up?"

"I meant to surprise you," returned he, swinging himself to an opposite branch, "and I'm glad you call it a pleasure. It is my first vacation in a good many moons."

"When did you arrive?" asked Dolly, "and who drove you out?"

"I reached Chicago last night and I walked out this morning."

"Walked eight miles?"

"Of course—it was worth while, don't you think so?"—he replied significantly.

"You were very silly!"—was her comment. "Besides, how did you know?" She broke off a trifling embarrassed and toyed with the end of her tie.

"That you were here? Oh, I found that out, be sure. However—"

"Well?"

"You haven't forgotten—"

"What?"

"That every summer—until I came—you would be—"

"Of course," she broke in hurriedly, "I am always here, nearly."

Danvers stared at her curiously. Did she care very much, then?

"Had I known that," he said slowly, "I should have come last night."

"I'm very glad you didn't," said Dolly, "if you mean that you would have walked."

"Love laughs at—vehicles." He put in quickly, hating himself.

"O, love!" she laughed a little oddly and looked off. Then, after a moment, "I thought it was lock-smiths." She spoke absently, her face still averted.

"At anything that stands in its way," Danvers pursued with deepening eyes. Something subtle and half-remembered stirred in his heart, and he felt a queer flush rise to his temples. True he was but acting a part, but the part was all at once strangely real to him.

"In all those years," said he, "you did not write."

She regarded him intently for a moment through contracted lashes.

Danvers' eyes fell under her scrutiny. "You did not write—" he repeated moodily.

"No," she said, "nor you."

"Nor I?"

"Still," she continued, "that was agreed upon."

"Yes," he admitted with a slow smile, "but I thought—perhaps—"

"Yes," she mimicked, "and I thought—perhaps—too, maybe."

"Oh, well," said he, with a funny little laugh, "Absence makes the heart grow fonder—so I've heard."

He looked at her searchingly.

"Weathen the loved one from you," corrected Dolly, with an airy toss of her yellow curls.

"You believe that?"

"She laughed.

"Really?"

"Sometimes," she tantalized.

"You are different," said Danvers in a sulky voice, "from the girl I left behind."

He had hoped that she would rally him on his delinquencies—anything but this flippant unconcern. A new light glistened on the situation, and the girl in the picture dimmed suddenly as he looked at the living girl who had been the first to stir his heart.

Dolly surprised his odd look and her cheeks pinkened.

"What is it?" she asked, smiling.

"I was just wondering," he replied, frowning.

"Well?"

"Oh, if you had forgotten, that's all."

"Forgotten—old friends? Certainly not. Do you think me a heartless ingrate?" she inquired, dimpling. After a second's silence she clasped her hands at the back of her head, laughing merrily in the old way she had that he remembered so well.

Danvers grew hot and discomfited and bit his lip in quick vexation. Dolly pining for him and laying her heart and thoughts on the altar of his love, while another woman's face shined in his own, was a very different matter from Dolly casting his advances and protestations back in his teeth in this frivolous style.

He had come home on his vacation with the express determination of acting the part of an honorable gentleman, he thought bitterly, and sacrificing his own dearest hopes to grim duty. In reality he had come to have the veil torn from his eyes, and to learn that life held but one possibility of happiness for him—Dolly!

She loved him, of course, but with characteristic country was determined to make him suffer a little before the final capitulation.

"Darling," he began eagerly, throwing aside all rein, his hands outstretched to hers. "You—"

A step crackled on the dry twigs under a neighboring tree and Danvers muttered something ungraceful under his breath.

"It's just Jack," explained Dolly with an inscrutable little smile. "Jack is my husband, you know."—Boston Globe.

## HIS CHANCE HAD GONE.

Interruption Deprived Diner of Wished-For Delicacy.

A certain woman in Paris gives periodical dinners, at which assemble most of the best-known wits and literati of the day. The rule of the mansion is that while one person discourses no interruption whatever can be permitted.

It is said that M. Renan once attended one of these dinners, and, being in excellent vein, talked without a break during the whole repast. Toward the end of the dinner a guest was heard to commence a sentence, but he was instantly silenced by the hostess. After she had left the table, however, she at once informed the extinguished individual that, as Renan had now finished his conversation, she would gladly hear what he, the guest, had to say.

The guest modestly declined; the hostess insisted.

"I am certain it was something of consequence," she said.

"Alas, Madame," he answered, "it was, indeed, but it is now too late! I should have liked a little more of that iced pudding."

## Circumstantial Evidence.

Laura—While Jack was here the other evening he made the statement that he would kiss me or die in the attempt.

Belle—Yes? After a pause: "Well, did he kiss you?"

Laura—You haven't read any account of Jack's death in the papers, have you?

## When George Got Gay.

George H. had just been informed of the British loss at Trenton.

"At any rate," he remarked, "that fellow Washington has ruined the American wheat crop."

"How so, your majesty?" inquired on unwarlike courtier.

"Because," snarled the savage monarch, "he made the Hessian fly."

## \$2 a Shook.

"When does your husband have these attacks of paralysis?"

"Every time he gets \$2."

## TEN MEN AND A SAFE.

### How Life Insurance Records Are Guarded in America.

In the sub-basement of one of our big life insurance companies is a safe so large that a theatrical company might perform therein. There are three doors, the combinations of whose locks are controlled by ten men. Each man, a high official of the company, is an integral part of the integral whole. In instance: Five men are required to open the outer door, each knowing a fifth part of the entire's combination and no more. A having set the gatings in his combination, is followed in turn by D, C, D and E, when the bolt may be moved. In the same manner the second door is opened by three men in combination, and the third by two, in the latter case each being in combination with one or more of the other eight on the outer and second doors. The safe is regarded as safe.—New York Press.

## PENS MENTIONED IN BIBLE.

### Various References Made to Implements of Writing.

The earliest references to pens (says "Great Thoughts") are probably those in the Bible, and are to be found in Judges v. 14, I Kings xxi. 8, Job xix. 24, and Isaiah viii. 1. But these chiefly refer to the iron stylus which cut out the characters in the tablets of limestone or soapstone. There is a reference to pen and ink in the third Epistle of John xiii. 5, which was written about A. D. 85, and as pens made in brass and silver were used in the Greek and Roman Empires at that time, it is probable that a metallic pen or reed was alluded to. In the Far East, and perhaps in Egypt, the camel's hair implement, but the quills for metal implements, but the quills of geese and crows were discovered to be more useful than either the reed or brush, and were introduced, it is thought, about A. D. 56.

## Borgia's Later Years.

In the National Library of Florence an Italian historian has found a document which contains many interesting and hitherto unknown facts in regard to the latter years of the famous Lucrezia Borgia.

According to it, she took the veil and joined the congregation of the "Brothers and Sisters of Penitence," which is better known under the name of "Tertiaries of the Order of St. Francis." She received the veil from the vicar-general, Ludovico de la Torre, and Giovanni Gonzaga wrote to her uncle that during the last ten years of her life she wore a penitential shirt. She died in 1513 and was buried in the robes of her order.—New York Herald.

## Darwin's Coffin.

At a public house near Bromley, in Kent, England, a second-hand coffin forms an attraction and has a curious history. In it the body of Charles Darwin is said to have been placed for two days before his burial in Westminster abbey was decided upon, when a new shell was provided. The coffin was made by the village carpenter, who frequently made cases and boxes for Darwin's collections. One day the carpenter complained of sickness and asked Darwin for a job. He was told that he could make a coffin and the order was carried out, a name plate being affixed after Darwin's death.

## German Deputy Dies.

Berlin cablegram: Liberal Deputy Henry Richard is dead. He was born February 27, 1833, and has been prominently connected with Prussian politics for the past quarter of a century.

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by the use of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a running ear, which is not deafness, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out of this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by the Eustachian Tube. Send for circulars free.

Sold by DR. J. C. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## Future Newspaper.

What will the newspaper of the future be like? Mr. Victor Murdoch, addressing the Kansas Editorial association, declared that within forty years the daily newspaper in large cities would be issued in a series of editions, each being devoted to one kind of news. In each city there would be only one paper, and a single corporation would control the papers everywhere. Political information would be given mainly in the form of authentic interviews with public men; but the paper as a whole would have no political bias.—London Express.

## De Wet insists on Title.

Gen. De Wet, the sturdy Boer leader, carried his independence with him to London and showed it in marked fashion during his interview with Colonial Secretary Chamberlain. The latter addressed him as "Mr. De Wet," whereupon the warrior from South Africa corrected him by saying "Gen. De Wet." Almost immediately afterward Chamberlain repeated the "Mr." and De Wet said sternly, "General or nothing." Then the suave Chamberlain followed Lord Kitchener's example and recognized the military status of his visitor.

## Publisher's Secrets Divulged.

Baron Tauchnitz, the German publisher, has made an interesting confession. When his terms to writers might be improved upon he answered by showing that the circulation of books published by him is much smaller than is generally supposed. A sale of 3,000 copies is fair and 5,000 is very good, while a circulation of 10,000 has been obtained only in six cases out of 800 in the last ten years.

## Neighborhood Amenities.

Some time ago Perry Belmont built an addition to his mansion at Fifth avenue and Forty-seventh street, thereby shutting off a desirable view from the house of Mrs. Gobin, a wealthy neighbor. Mrs. Gobin now proposes to build a "fence" eighteen feet high in such a way as to obstruct Mr. Belmont's vision. The lady agent strenuously denies that anything in the nature of a "spite fence" is intended, but as the effect will be the same Mr. Belmont is hardly consoled by the assurance.

## ALMOST A MIRACLE.

Case No. 49,763.—Mrs. M. Isted, of 1207 Strand street, Galveston, Tex., who is proprietor of a boarding house and that address, numbering among her boarders a dozen medical students, says: "I caught cold during the flood of September, 1900, and it settled in my kidneys. Despite the fact that I tried all kinds of medicines and was under the care of physicians, the excruciating twinges and dull aching across the small of my back refused to leave, and trouble with the kidney secretions began to set in. From then, ordinary Anglo-Saxon fails to describe the annoyance and suffering I endured. The fearful pain through my body, loss of appetite, loss of sleep, consequent loss of energy, and, finally, indication of complete dissolution—compelled me, from sheer agony and pain, to either lie on the floor and scream, or forced me into spasms. On such occasions my husband called in a physician, whose morphine treatment relieved me temporarily. I grew weaker and thinner, and so run down physically that nothing was left but skin and bone. All my friends, acquaintances and neighbors knew about my critical condition, and on one occasion I was reported dead and they came to see my corpse. At last the doctors attending me held a consultation and agreed that if I did not undergo an operation I could not live. Preparations were made, a room selected at the city hospital, and they even went so far as to have the carriage brought to the door to carry me there. I don't know why, but something told me not to go, and I absolutely refused. Now I want the reader to grasp every word of the following: A friend of ours, a Mr. McGaund, knowing that my kidneys were the real cause of the entire trouble, brought a box of Doan's Kidney Pills to the house, and requested me to give them a trial. I had taken so much medicine that I was more than discouraged, and had little, if any, faith in any preparation. However, I reasoned if they did not do me good they could not possibly make me worse, so I began the treatment. After the third dose, I felt something dark across me like a flash of lightning, and from that moment I began to improve. The pain in my back and kidney secretions disappeared, the kidney secretions became free and natural. At present I rest and sleep well, my appetite is good, my weight has increased from 118 to 155 pounds, and my flesh is firm and solid. My friends actually marvel at the change in my appearance. Words cannot express my own feelings. I am not putting it too strongly when I say I have been raised from the dead. I am satisfied that had it not been for Doan's Kidney Pills, taken when they were, I would have been either lying in the Lake View Cemetery, or an invalid for the balance of my life. I will be only too pleased to give minute particulars of my case to any one calling on me, not, of course, out of idle curiosity, but with the firm belief that my friends actually want to know what complaint and want to know what course to pursue to get relief."

## A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Isted 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.

## Castles on the Rhine.

It is stated that from the mouth to the source of the Rhine 725 castles, formerly the homes of warlike chiefs, are to be found overlooking the waters.

## WHAT TO SEE IN NEW YORK.

The New York Press on the New Show Places in New York.

What are New York's show places? It would be right hard to enumerate them on short notice. Perhaps the following question and answer may appeal to some: Resident, to New Arrivals—"Now tell me what you would especially like to see." New Arrivals—"Oh, just show me New York." I think that very good. But it is no easy matter to show New York. To our list of show places, whatever they may be, we must add the new waiting room at the Grand Central Station. When strangers go there they cry "Enchanting!" "Grand!" "Palatial!" "Prettiest thing I ever saw!" "Finest thing in the world!" "Ain't it splendid!" etc. Mr. Daniels has reason for the new elasticity in his step.—"On the Tip of the Tongue" in the New York Press.

## FUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not stain the hands or spot the kettle, except green and purple.

True greatness is ability to serve coupled with a meek and quiet spirit.

Years of suffering relieved in a night. Tearing piles yielded at once to the curative properties of Doan's Ointment. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

The popularity of popular songs soon leads to their unpopularity.

# Always Ahead!

Commencing Saturday, Nov. 8th  
and continuing for one week you can buy

At **OUTWATER'S**

**"Good Things to Eat" Store**

- 20 pounds Granulated Sugar for \$1.00
- Silver Yeast 3c package
- 3 pound can Baked Beans, 3 for 25c
- Castile Soap, 4 bars for 5c
- A 25c Coffee 19c per pound
- A 30c Coffee 22c per pound

Bring us your Produce. Highest market cash prices.

**HARRY OUTWATER**

Phone 44. Goods Promptly Delivered. "FRITZ BLOCK."  
Our store closes at 7:30, local time, every evening except Saturday.

## Local Happenings.

Mrs. F. C. Lee is on the sick list. Herb Frutchey was in Saginaw this week.

C. W. McKenzie spent Sunday in Bad Axe.

John Gordon, of St. Clair, is in town this week.

Plants for sale at the Enterprise News Stand.

A. W. Traver went to Detroit Wednesday morning.

Harry Outwater was in Detroit this week on business.

Jas. Wallace returned to Detroit Tuesday morning.

Bert Sisson, the blind piano tuner, is in town this week.

J. C. Seeley went to Toledo Wednesday on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mark spent part of the week in Bay Port.

John Leonard, of Bad Axe, was in town on business Monday.

Mrs. M. J. McGillivray has been on the sick list the past week.

John Elliott, of Kingstons, was in town on business Wednesday.

F. C. Lee spent Sunday with his brother, Charles, at Owendale.

Mrs. F. Crook has been the guest of Croswell friends the past week.

John McPhail, of Argyle, was a pleasant caller in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Morrison, of Gageton, were in town Sunday.

Chas. Dulmage, of Trout Lake, B. C., is visiting his parents at Canboro.

Mrs. H. T. Elliott was in Detroit the first of the week on a business trip.

Angus McPhail is spending a few days at his parental home at Argyle.

Mrs. E. Tanner and children are visiting relatives at Bay Port this week.

Harry Guppy is suffering from an attack of inflammation of the lungs.

Miss Lillie Mead has been quite ill the past week, but is improving nicely.

Mrs. D. R. Graham is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Campbell, of Detroit.

Malcolm Morrison, of Unionville, was the guest of friends in town Sunday.

Mrs. M. Tanner, of Bay Port, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. S. Brotherton.

Mrs. J. L. Hitchcock and Miss Tillie McPhail spent Sunday at Wickware.

Benji. Usher went to Detroit, Monday where he expects to find employment.

It is reported around town that Dr. Livingston, of Caro, is very ill with smallpox.

The Ladies' Literary Club will meet with Mrs. O. K. James next Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Kelly, of Elmer, are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. R. M. Moore.

Alvin Sansburn, a former Cass City boy, but now of Lansing, returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zinnecker have taken up residence rooms over the Cass City Bank.

The Designer and Delineator for December are now for sale at the Enterprise News Stand.

W. J. Campbell returned Wednesday from his trip to Montana and the Northwest.

J. J. Franklin and A. J. Calbeck, of Caro, were in town the first of the week purchasing horses.

Wm. McWebb went to Kalamazoo last week where he has secured employment with his uncle.

Miss Ella Cross, who is teaching school near East Dayton, spent Saturday at her parental home here.

Miss Jorges went to Gageton Wednesday where she has secured a position in a millinery shop as trimmer.

Mrs. S. Ostrander has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. N. W. Bradley, at Hay Creek, the past week.

Mrs. Gulick returned home Thursday evening from Rochester, after a three weeks' visit with friends in that place.

Mrs. M. L. Moore went to Grand Rapids Wednesday to assist in the care of one of Mr. Moore's sons, who is very ill.

Mrs. G. A. Striffler entertained a company of young people last Friday evening in honor of her cousin, Miss Luella Binkelman.

LOST—A pocketbook between Harry Hunt's and Lather Karr's on Wednesday afternoon. Finder please leave same at this office.

Miss Elsie Klump, who has been employed in the asylum at Kalamazoo for some time, returned to her home here last Thursday evening.

The subject of the Bible reading at the Methodist church Sunday evening will be "Jonathan and David or Act II in the Tragedy of Saul."

Herbert and Miss Ethel Karr were called home from Kalamazoo this week on account of the death of their grandmother, Mrs. A. Karr.

P. B. Glaspie, who has been in town for the past three months engaged in packing apples for a firm in Oxford, returned to Oxford this week.

The meeting of the Lyceum will be held on Friday evening, Nov. 17th, at eight o'clock in the high school room. The public in general is invited.

N. Bigelow & Sons sold 22 "Malleable" steel ranges during their cooking exhibit last week. For names of purchasers see their new adv. this week.

The Presbyterian Ladies will open a rummage sale on Monday, Nov. 17th, to continue all the week, in the building west of Mrs. A. Parker's millinery store. 6-10-2.

Leo Dingham has accepted a position in T. H. Hunt's grocery store. He is assisting P. S. McGregory for a few days after which he will enter upon his new duties.

Dr. Morrison's patients will notice that on account of Thanksgiving coming at the same time of his visit, he will be in Cass City on Tuesday, Nov. 25, day and evening.

A difficult surgical operation was performed on Mrs. D. Tyo Tuesday afternoon by Dr. Treadgold, of Port Huron, and Dr. Treadgold of this place. She is improving nicely.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Ambrose Welsh, of Canboro, and Miss Tillie Green, of Elkton, next Wednesday. The ceremony will take place at the home of the groom.

Mr. and Mrs. E. McKim entertained a number of friends last Friday evening. During the evening their little four-months-old daughter was christened receiving the name "Dorothy Olivia."

The following letters remain unclaimed in the P. O. at Cass City for the week ending Nov. 8th:—Mrs. Nelson Brown, Mercia Chlebowski, Please mention advertised. H. S. Wiokware, P. M.

Terry Bros., proprietors of the Cass City House are prepared to conduct a first-class boarding house. Board and room will be furnished at the exceedingly low price of \$3.00 per week. Give them a trial.

Wm. Koepfgen, who has been assisting his uncle, Philip Koepfgen, the past summer, returned to his home in Port Huron Wednesday. He has accepted a position in the Upton Works in that city.

Rev. Dr. Stewart, presiding elder, will conduct the communion services and preach at the M. E. Church next Sunday morning. He will also hold the quarterly conference on Saturday evening previous.

The Womens' Home Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. Jas. Heller on Friday, Nov. 21st. This is the thank-offering meeting and all members are urged to be present, and to bring a friend.

Rev. R. Weaver will preach on the following subjects next Lord's day: morning, "Back to Bethel," a special address to christians; evening, "Decision." A hearty and cordial invitation is extended to all.

Misses Galloway and Clement, who have been the guests of Miss Mabel Clement returned to their home in Deckerville last Friday. They were accompanied by Joe Clement, who returned home Sunday afternoon.

Miss Martin, who is employed as head trimmer in Mrs. M. J. McGillivray's millinery shop, spent Sunday at her home in Yale. Her brother, who has been in California, was visiting the parental home at the same time.

J. C. Seeley went to Gageton Tuesday to deliver a new sign which he has just completed for W. W. Bender, of that place. The work on the sign was very artistic and reflects great credit on the superiority of Mr. Seeley's work.

We are in receipt of a handsome souvenir issue in the interests of the National Grange which is in session at Lansing, November 12-22. The program is brimful of treats and promises to be of great interest to the Grange members.

Avery B. Lee, who has been spending the summer months with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Lee, has returned to his home in Riverside, Calif. By taking in the October rates he traversed the great South and Southwest.

Geo. A. Knappen, inspector of rural free delivery routes, is in town this week on official business and is looking for a country around Cass City with the prospect in a few days recommending the establishment of rural delivery routes.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bigham, from near Argyle, was buried Sunday afternoon in Elkland cemetery. Her week ago Sunday Mr. Bigham's mother was buried and his many friends extend their sympathy in this sad bereavement.

The alarm of fire was turned in last Friday afternoon and upon investigation it was found to be at the residence of Mrs. Brown, on West Houghton Street. The fire company was called out but the fire was extinguished before they arrived on the spot.

Chas. McCue, who has been the guest of his parents in town a few days, returned to Washington, D. C., last Saturday morning. He expects to remain there but a short time and then in company with others will go to Texas, where they will take charge of some business affairs for "Uncle Sam."

On Sunday evening last the fine large barn on the Seeley farm near Watrousville, was totally destroyed by fire together with most of the contents, consisting of hay, grain, as well as six head of cattle. The structure was a large one newly built and a model in every particular. Fourteen head of cattle were in the building at the time the fire broke out, but eight of them were saved. Eighty tons of hay were destroyed together with a large number of apple barrels, harnesses, etc. The loss is figured at \$2,000 with an insurance of \$1,200 in the Tuscola Farmers' Mutual. The cause of the fire is not known, but circumstances point to incendiarism.

The man in charge of the farm had visited at the barn but a little time before the fire was discovered, but took no light and no fire had been about the premises at all. About eight o'clock, a light was noticed reflecting upon the windows of the house and the fire was discovered to be under full headway. The fire was plainly seen by residents of this city.—Caro Courier.

# The Popular Big Double Store

## DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

### It's Time For Winter Underwear



and your winter underwear is ready. We have the values you are looking for.

Spell it out and say it again

**S-O-R-O-S-I-S**

and bear it in mind next time you buy an

**Undershirt**

We can't give you a better tip than to advise you to buy a **SOROSIS.**

## GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

- 50 package Armor's Washing Powder..... 3c
- 1 pound package Soda..... 3c
- 5 Handy Box Stove Polish..... 2c
- 20c package Koffee-Aid..... 5c
- 3 Cans Salmon..... 25c
- 15c box Seeley's Cold Cream Soap..... 10c
- One lot of 25c per box Toilet Soap..... 17c

We also have a

...Special lot of...

**Crockery, Tinware and  
Woodware**

that you can buy at a bargain.

Highest Market Price Paid for Produce.

# A. H. ALE & COMPANY.

## Pigeon.

T. B. Woodworth, of Caseville, was a caller in town on Tuesday.

L. A. Challis, of Kingston, is enjoying a visit with his parents here.

G. B. Winters is erecting a large dwelling house on his lot, this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Haggett returned home Saturday from a visit in Canada.

Wm. Stott is moving to Saginaw this week. Mr. Stott has secured employment on the P. M. R. R. at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Ruby are visiting relatives and friends at Waters, Mich. Mr. Ruby will also enjoy a deer hunt while away. J. P. Sinclair is relieving him in the depot.

## A CARD.

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

T. H. FRITZ,  
A. BOND.

## Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted at the time of the death of our wife and mother. **JARED BRADSHAW AND FAMILY.**

## For Sale.

Choice white Potatoes. Inquire of **Wm. McCallum.**

FOR SALE—A good paying hotel and lively property at Durban, Mich. Or will exchange for Cass City village property or farming land near Cass City. See O. K. James. 11-6—

SPECIAL SALE on suits next Saturday at Mrs. Lee's. 10-16-11

## Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white.....	70
Wheat No. 2 red.....	68
Wheat No. 3 red.....	66
Oats.....	24
Eye.....	47
Beans, Hand picked.....	75
Beans, extra.....	70
Clover Seed.....	500
Hay, pressed, per ton.....	6 00
Eggs per doz.....	19
Butter.....	18
Beef, dressed.....	6 00
Suap, live weight, per lb.....	24
Lamb, dressed.....	4 10
Chickens.....	6 6
Turkeys.....	6 7
Ducks and geese.....	5 0
Hides.....	6
Live Hogs.....	5 6
Potatoes per bushel.....	35 to 30

White Lily.....	1.00 per bbl
Buckwheat flour.....	2 75
Best Flour.....	4 40
Lard.....	2 40
Feed.....	2 00 net
Meal.....	1 40
Midlings.....	1 00
Eye Flour.....	2 00
Salt, per barrel.....	60

## 3-CENT COLUMN.

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

A Jersey Cow for sale. D. J. LANDON. 11-6—

FOR SALE—A good 80 or 120 acre improved farm with 2 1/2 miles south and west of Cass City. Stock, tools and crops with it if desired. GEORGE APLIN. 9-11-13\*

FARM FOR SALE—Good farm of 80 acres 5 1/2 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. 9-18-11

FOR SALE—Five-year-old driving horse, broke F. single and double; Redfern Breed, one mile north of Cass City cemetery. APR 11-13-2\* ERNEST ANDERSON.

FOR SALE—14-horse power traction engine. Nearly new; "Lightning" hay press, price \$50; new "Gton Victory" hay press for \$200 or will trade for horses or cattle or will sell on time with a small payment down. Will trade for wild land. CLASS H. SILVERSTEIN, Unionville, Mich. 1-2

JERSEY heifer, two-year-old, fresh, for sale. 10-16-11. SAIGEON & SON.

MONETRY TO LOAN—at six per cent straight without any bonus. Will receive partial payment at the end of any year. K. H. LANDON. 1-2

OXWORTH DOWN RAM lambs (thoroughbred and pure bred) for sale. JOHN W. BENO. 10-23

SITUATION WANTED by widow lady with one child, where there is no small children. Address Mrs. VOLK MOURNOR Greenleaf. 1-2

CHEEP to let on shares. E. W. KRATING. 9-25-11

SIXTY acres for sale. F. PITCHER. 9-4-17\*

WOOD FOR SALE. STRIFFLER & McDERMOTT 11-31

WANTED—200 cords of ft. wood—Dry Hem lock, Tamarack or Maple. A. H. ALE.



## 22 STOVES SOLD!

**"The Malleable" Steel Range Exhibition at N. Bigelow & Sons' Hardware Proved a Grand Success.**

Strength, economy, convenience, durability and beauty, are some of the excellent qualifications of "The Malleable" Steel Ranges, which were on exhibition and purchased by our citizens at N. Bigelow & Sons' hardware store, from November 3rd to 8th. Twenty-two ranges were sold during the exhibit by the agent, John R. Gish, of South Bend, Ind. Mr. Gish is an expert with the range having for a number of years helped in its construction and was well qualified in proving every argument set forth by the manufacturers, and gave the range a thorough testing in the presence of large crowds. "The Malleable" was placed in response to a strong demand for a range which combines with the "sterling" malleable construction, exquisite finish, and the latest and best improvements.

- Names of those who have purchased Malleable Steel Ranges from N. BIGELOW & SONS
- Wm. Gage
  - Byron Bingham
  - Eli Hunt
  - Willard Wells
  - Jerome Russell
  - Benj. Benkelman
  - Martin Eastman
  - John B. Brown
  - A. W. Traver
  - Frederick Klump
  - Sam F. Bigelow
  - Charles Bixby
  - C. S. Bixby
  - John Ludwig
  - Henry Livingston
  - Mrs. A. Dodge
  - Geo. Parrot
  - Thomas Caldwell
  - John A. Kitchin
  - Levi Bardwell
  - Henry Mellendorf
  - Archie Gillies
  - Frank Bond
  - Luke H. Wright
  - N. Bigelow

Manufacturers, to reduce work in their factories, will purchase improved machinery at any cost. Why should not the same rule apply to the kitchen? By using "The Malleable" work in the kitchen is reduced to the minimum; baking no longer means a half-day operation; biscuits are deliciously cooked in three minutes; roasts are turned out of the clean, pure and dry air tight oven juicy and sweet. With such a labor and time saving device in the kitchen the wife gains additional time to devote to her other household work. Hence the man who does not buy one of these ranges is the loser.

## PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHEARN R. R.

PASSENGER TIME CARD.

GOING NORTH		GOING SOUTH	
TRAINS	STATIONS	TRAINS	STATIONS
1. 7:00 A.M.	Detroit	2. 7:00 P.M.	Detroit
3. 8:00 A.M.	Ann Arbor	4. 8:00 P.M.	Ann Arbor
5. 9:00 A.M.	Okemos	6. 9:00 P.M.	Okemos
7. 10:00 A.M.	Oxford	8. 10:00 P.M.	Oxford
9. 11:00 A.M.	Shopp	9. 11:00 P.M.	Shopp
10. 12:00 P.M.	Leonard	10. 12:00 P.M.	Leonard
11. 1:00 P.M.	Dryden	11. 1:00 P.M.	Dryden
12. 2:00 P.M.	Imay City	12. 2:00 P.M.	Imay City
13. 3:00 P.M.	Linn	13. 3:00 P.M.	Linn
14. 4:00 P.M.	Kingston	14. 4:00 P.M.	Kingston
15. 5:00 P.M.	Willard	15. 5:00 P.M.	Willard
16. 6:00 P.M.	Deford	16. 6:00 P.M.	Deford
17. 7:00 P.M.	Cass City	17. 7:00 P.M.	Cass City
18. 8:00 P.M.	Owendale	18. 8:00 P.M.	Owendale
19. 9:00 P.M.	Lukville	19. 9:00 P.M.	Lukville
20. 10:00 P.M.	Pierca	20. 10:00 P.M.	Pierca
21. 11:00 P.M.	Berne	21. 11:00 P.M.	Berne
22. 12:00 A.M.	Caseville	22. 12:00 A.M.	Caseville

ALL TRAINS DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

\*Flag stations. Trains stop only on signal.

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

## F. SYKES' SHOE SHOP

For Good Work Low Prices Quick Returns

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

If you have never used Ceresota flour, buy a sack of your grocer and try it the next time you bake bread. If you are not entirely satisfied he will refund your money.

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



In each pound package of **Lion Coffee** from now until Christmas will be found a free game, amusing and instructive—50 different kinds. Get Lion Coffee and a Free Game at Your Grocers.

**RAND-MENALLY OFFICIAL RAILWAY GUIDE**  
25 CENTS  
166 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO.

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